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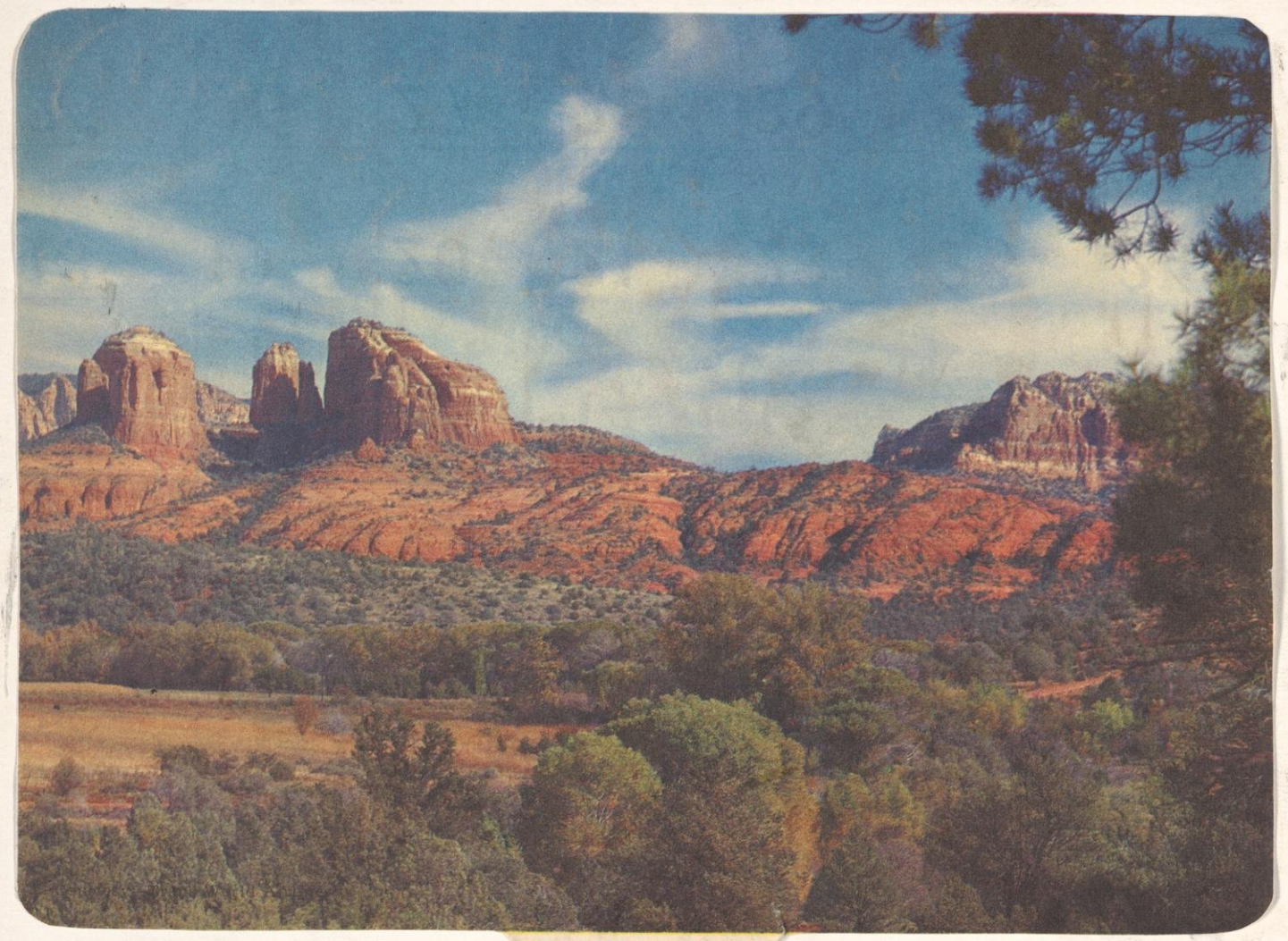
1900's
1912

SCRAP Book

Historical Collection
of
Lilas Miller
Donated to the
Barneveld Public Library
May 7, 2008

BARNEVELD ADVANCEMENT ASSOCIATION

Barneveld Association was set up as a non profit corporation to promote and develop the Village of Barneveld on August 5, 1949, signing the papers were R. Wayne Robinson, Theodore Arneson and Harold Zepplin.



Nature's Monuments—Arizona

Mount Rushmore

BLACK HILLS

SOUTH DAKOTA

GOOD FOR
10c
IN TRADE

IT'S DOG-GONE GOOD!

OLIVER RONGVE'S TAVERN

BARNEVELD, WIS.

Barneveld

By Mrs. Floyd Hughes

BARNEVELD — Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kelly will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary with an open house from 2 - 5 p .m. on Sunday at the Congregational Church.

November 6, 1949

Stately is the new Lannon stone home of the S. C. Syverud's, 324 W. Main st., Mt. Horeb.

Mt. Horeb Home Reflects Desire for Years of Smart Interior

By DOROTHY K. FRENCH
(State Journal Women's Editor)

MT. HOREB — An English style Lannon stone home, with an attached two-car garage, has been completed at 324 W. Main st., Mt. Horeb. Its exterior gives a feeling of strength; its interior has an atmosphere of peace and beauty.

It is exactly as it should be.

You feel glad the S. C. Syverud's decorated their year-old home as they did.

The large, light rooms are furnished with heirloom and antique pieces—chosen as much for their sturdiness and utility as for their history. With two young children in the home, this is important.

But the fact that furniture belongs to generations past did not restrict use of modern color, light, and arrangement tricks throughout the home. Wall treatments, combining paper with paint, were chosen for harmony and light values.

Feature of the home is a sunken living room, 15 by 24 feet. It is designed as a unit with the 11 by 13 foot dining room. Two steps and a wrought iron railing separate the two rooms.

Ceiling, Carpet Match

A gray ceiling in the dining room matches the carpeting in that room, and in living room, entryway, stairway, and upstairs hall. The north wall of the dining room is papered in a yellow and green floral print; drapes over its windows are deep green. All other dining room walls, and the living room walls and ceiling, repeat the wallpaper's soft yellow.

Almost duplicating the paper pattern are living room draperies and sofa pillows of yellow and green.

Two Interest Points

The living room is large enough to justify two centers of interest, the electric organ and the fireplace. Above the organ is a painting of Mrs. Syverud's great-grandmother, taken from a tintype. For appearance sake, the organ's sound apparatus is built into a kitchen wall and covered with cupboard doors.

Woodwork through most the home is limed oak. It frames the Lannon stone fireplace, and forms its mantel piece. Unusual is the mantel treatment of creeping plants entwining four bronze baby shoes.

Beside the fireplace is a sewing basket Mrs. Syverud painted in Peter Hunt style. It is one of the peasant accents used throughout the home to break monotony of traditional antiques.

Upholstered living room furniture introduces the colors gold, brown, and rose, and repeats green. Like the prized secretary and walnut chest, accessories enhance the home's style. Dainty hand painted plates, teacups, and lamps; a long narrow mirror, a feminine fern—all add charm.

Brought from Scotland

Dear to the family are the spinning wheel, table, and red glass beer stein which Mrs. Syverud's great-grandparents transported long ago from Scotland to the tiny community of Springdale, near Mt. Horeb.

More popular than the basement recreation room in summer is the 10 by 12 foot screened-in porch, west of the dining room. Its walls are Lannon stone; its cement ceiling is green to match the swing and small scale children's furniture.

Like the dining and living rooms, the breakfast nook and kitchen are designed as one unit. Only a working area separates them.

These rooms show the greatest deviation from traditional color scheme. Breakfast nook wallpaper pictures brilliant peasant figures on a clear chartreuse background. Chartreuse paint covers the other walls.

Unusual Combination

As effective as it is surprising is Mrs. Syverud's use of bright red and chartreuse curtains and shelf trim. Peter Hunt chairs and a shelf contrast with the rich limed oak cupboards, glass doored china cupboards, and kitchen desk.

At the east of the breakfast nook is a utility room. An old fashioned spice cabinet holds buttons and other sewing supplies.

Feature of the downstairs bathroom is a cabinet built by another great-grandfather of Mrs. Syverud. Its deep green center panel has been trimmed with a rose from the wallpaper—a deep green splashed with pink flowers. Tile protecting walls and floor is pink.

Knotty Pine Den

Also on the first floor, at the right of the entryway, is a knotty pine den furnished with heirlooms. A tiny bright red couch shares appearance honors with an ornate rocker. The same red plaid material that fashions occasional pillows is used as a ruffle around the den windows.

A wrought iron candle holder wired and hung from a wall bracket, supplies a little light that reflects off the woodsy ceiling paper.

The blue-gray entryway ceiling harmonizes with the Colonial paper that leads from entryway to upstairs hall. The hall provides 12 by 18 feet of floor space plus built-in cupboard and drawer space.

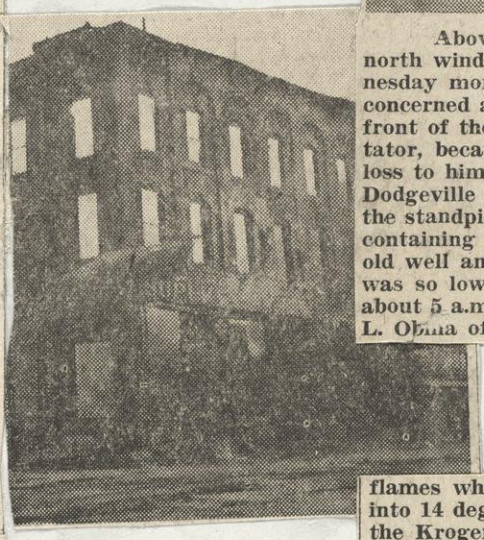
Children's Room

Soft and feminine is 4-year-old Mary's pink room; James' grey, blue, and red room would delight any 7-year-old lad.

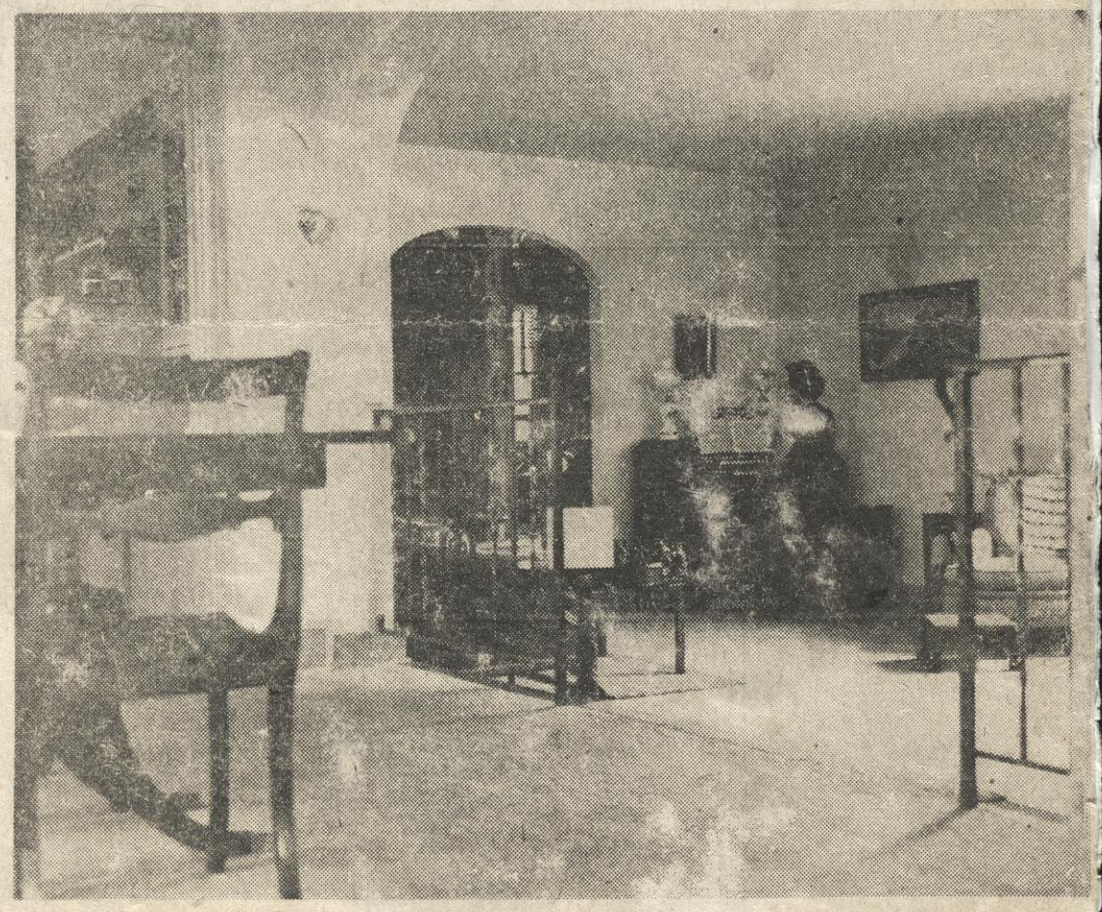
Gray-green walls, three plain and one sprinkled with roses, provide a background for the master bedroom's cherry furniture and black peasant-designed rocker.

The upstairs bathroom has a yellow tile walls and floor, green fixtures and ceiling, and black curtains and shower curtains.

Above is shown firemen throwing a stream of water into a north window of the Grand Hotel which was destroyed by fire Wednesday morning, February 2. The Kroger Super Market appears unconcerned about the fate soon to overtake it. Behind the lamp post in front of the market may be seen Eli Witte, the most interested spectator, because it is his building which is being destroyed at a great loss to him. Five streams of water were poured on the flames by the Dodgeville and Mineral Point fire departments. When the fire started the standpipe containing 58,000 gallons and the underground reservoir, containing 108,000 gallons were full. Pumps were kept going at the old well and the Spring street well but in about an hour the supply was so low that the hoses were shut off. This picture was taken at about 5 a.m., before the flames had broken through the roof, by Edgar L. Obma of the Obma Studio.



the Grand Hotel, just gutted by flames which made 30 people homeless and sent them scurrying out into 14 degree below zero temperature. The sign is all that remains of the Kroger Super Market. Below it was Jack Harrison's tavern and at the extreme rear of the building, not shown in the picture, were Shea's Shoe Shop and Milo Gilbertson's Radio Shop. When the north wall collapsed shortly after 11 o'clock, the tons of brick were hurled across Chapel street with such force that the south wall of the Owens building was bashed in about eight inches and the plate glass window of the Gamble store shattered, with bricks being hurled into the store. Fortunately no one was trapped in the fire or under the falling walls later. This picture was taken by Edgar L. Obma of the Obma Studio shortly before the front and side walls collapsed into a pile of blackened rubble.



A hand polished wrought iron railing and two steps separate the dining room from the sunken living room, in which Mrs. Syverud plays the electric organ. Through the arch may be seen the entryway and den.

The living room is lighted by large windows not shown.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, IOWA COUNTY } $ 12.15

TAX OF 1940

No. 290

TOWN OF Brigham Jan 21 1941.

Received of Albert Miller Sr Address Barneveld

15/100 DOLLARS, in full payment of all Taxes charged to Albert Miller on the following described property, on the Tax Roll of the above named Town, for the year 1940, less postponed taxes as indicated on this receipt.

Page of Tax Roll	DESCRIPTION	Sec. or Lot	Town or Block	Range or Ward	Acres	Valuation	State Tax	County Tax	Town, City or Village Tax	School Taxes	Tuition	Total Tax	Less Postponed Taxes	Amount Paid	Years for which Taxes rem'n unpaid
	Personal Property, Valuation, $					740	16	659	192	207	141	12 15			
	Interest,														
											Total, $	12 15			

H. C. MILLER CO., MILWAUKEE

ORIGINAL

John L Jones Treasurer.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, IOWA COUNTY } $ 11 29

TAX OF 1939

No. 293

TOWN OF Brigham 1/26 1940.

Received of Albert Miller Eleven Address Barneveld

29/100 DOLLARS, in full payment of all Taxes charged to Albert Miller on the following described property, on the Tax Roll of the above named Town, for the year 1939, less postponed taxes as indicated on this rece

Page of Tax Roll	DESCRIPTION	Sec. or Lot	Town or Block	Range or Ward	Acres	Valuation	State Tax	County Tax	Town, City or Village Tax	School Taxes	Tuition	Total Tax	Less Postponed Taxes	Amount Paid	Years which Tax rem'n unpaid
	Personal Property, Valuation, $					230	15	6 16	190	187	131	11 29			
	Interest,														
											Total, $	11 29			

H. C. MILLER CO., MILWAUKEE

ORIGINAL

John L Jones Treasurer.

C.A.WATSON 39-0752686

Barneveld,Wis.

WITHHOLDING TAX STATEMENT

1954 Federal Taxes Withheld From Wages

Type or print EMPLOYER'S identification number, name, and address above.

For Employee's Records

SOCIAL SECURITY INFORMATION (Federal Insurance Contributions Act)		INCOME TAX INFORMATION	
$ 814.97	$ 16.27	$ 814.97	$ 71.40
Total F.I.C.A. Wages (before payroll deductions) paid in 1954	F.I.C.A. employee tax withheld, if any	Total Wages (before payroll deductions) paid in 1954	Federal Income Tax withheld, if any

ALBERT MILLER 397-32-1387

Barneveld,Wis.

NOTICE TO EMPLOYEE: If your wages were subject to Social Security taxes, but are not shown, your Social Security wages are the same as wages shown under "INCOME TAX INFORMATION," but not more than $3,600. Your Social Security Account is credited with wages subject to Social Security taxes. Keep this copy as part of your tax records. Do NOT send it to the District Director of Internal Revenue.

Type or print EMPLOYEE'S social security account no., name, and address above.

c9—16—69642-1

39-0518345

Verner C O'Neill

Barneveld Wisconsin

Type or print EMPLOYER'S identification number, name, and address above.

WITHHOLDING TAX STATEMENT

1954 Federal Taxes Withheld From Wages

For Employee's Records

SOCIAL SECURITY INFORMATION (Federal Insurance Contributions Act)		INCOME TAX INFORMATION	
$ 1371.77	$ 27.46	$ 1371.77	$ 158.10
Total F.I.C.A. Wages (before payroll deductions) paid in 1954	F.I.C.A. employee tax withheld, if any	Total Wages (before payroll deductions) paid in 1954	Federal Income Tax withheld, if any

397-32-1387

Albert Miller

Barneveld Wisconsin

NOTICE TO EMPLOYEE: If your wages were subject to Social Security taxes, but are not shown, your Social Security wages are the same as wages shown under "INCOME TAX INFORMATION," but not more than $3,600. Your Social Security Account is credited with wages subject to Social Security taxes. Keep this copy as part of your tax records. Do NOT send it to the District Director of Internal Revenue.

Type or print EMPLOYEE'S social security account no., name, and address above.

c9—16—69642-2

FORM W-2, Copy C—U. S. Treasury Department, Internal Revenue Service

Welsh Settled Community

(Nov. 10) (1956) (issue)

Barneveld Once Was Simpsonville

By HARRY JOHNSON

BARNEVELD—Before Barneveld was The Mounds! Jonathan Carver stood in the Town of the Saukies along the banks of the Wisconsin River and saw some "mountains" to the south. This was on Oct. 9, 1767. Journeying to the higher of these he came to West Mound where Blue Mounds Park is today and found the Indians producing lead of a very high quality that they were smelting in their own crudely constructed furnaces. And it is in the foothills at the edge of West Mound that the village of Barneveld is situated today.

Before Barneveld there was Pokerville and Jennieton! Pokerville was the mining community at The Mounds with three stores and two hotels while Jennieton was a busy place until the Northwestern came through in 1881 and Mr. Simpson offered them free land to locate their depot where Barneveld is now. Mr. Simpson ran Half-Way House for travellers on the Military Road from Green Bay to Prairie du Chien and it was along this road that the railway was built.

The new settlement was at first called Simpsonville but a Dutch surveyor for the railroad, Mr. Orbison, named it Barneveld after a town in his native Holland. The main street where U. S. Highway 18 is now was also named Orbison street after this man.

Mrs. Hannah Rongve still lives in the old Simpson house, the oldest building in town. It is constructed entirely of pine sawed in the mills at Wausau and floated down-river to old Helena from where it was hauled to Barneveld. The material for other early building came by the same route.

+ + +

Barneveld was at first pretty much a Welsh settlement. The land originally constituting the village was entered at the land office in Washington on Dec. 10, 1853, by Benjamin F. Evans. Benjamin Evans was born in Wales as was Sarah Kendrick, the girl he married. He finally purchased a farm between Barneveld and Ridgeway where all the Evans children were born: Thomas, Oliver, Margaret, Mary, John, James, Louise, Ruth and Sadie.

Miss Sadie Evans, born in 1876, occupies a neat little house in town and is the only one of Benjamin Evans' children still alive. She can tell much of the Welsh in Barneveld during the early days.

David Jones was the first minister to hold religious services in the community in 1849 and he was assisted by the Rev. Thomas B. Watkins. Miss Evans remembers best Rev. D. E. Phillips, the services in Welsh and the day-long singing of Welsh songs. There would be church in the morning, Sunday school in the afternoon and church again in the evening. The older ones walked the 2½ miles to church and sometimes the kids were lucky enough to get a ride in the family's open rig.

+ + +

The Evans children all attended the Jennieton school where classes are still held today. Will Sherman and Jennie Jones of Dodgeville were their first teachers. All the children became farmers except for one boy, Dr. David J. Evans of Los Angeles, who died two years ago.

The Baylis sisters in Barneveld also have good memories of the old days. It is told that their father, James Bayliss, saw their mother just once in Carmathenshire, Wales and followed her all the way to Jennieton and married her north of Ridgeway on the old Dugway Williams farm.

James Bayliss was a wheelwright and worked together with the blacksmith, first in Jennieton and later at Barneveld. Miss Jennie and Miss Emily Bayliss recall when water was pumped from the creek up to the tank by the railroad tracks. They also remember well the old Barneveld band and its leader, John Lohr and the bandwagon with the tandem-hitch that could seat all the players at one time.

+ + +

David Roberts was the first child to be born in the village in 1881. He worked 38 years for the railroad and says the line through Barneveld was considered the best paying branch for its length at one time. Now there is no passenger service any more and only three trains run each way during the week.

John Watkins still owns the farm his father bought from the government when he came over from Wales. It is operated today by his grandson, Barry Watkins.

John Watkins lives in town now and is vice-president and a director of the bank.

Lew Dimpfl is the town's oldest citizen at 93. He came over from Germany 73 years ago at the age of 20. He married Emma Beckett of Adamsville in 1888 and worked hard his whole life until he turned his farm over to his youngest boy in 1934 and moved to town.

+ + +

An old Irishman used to say that the Swiss and Norwegians came to town and "druv the Irish out!" There never were too many Irish in Barneveld, however, and there are still plenty of descendants of the early settlers from Wales and other countries. But there are lots of Arnesons!

Timan Arneson came from Norway in 1876 and bought the original 80 acres that comes right to the eastern edge of the village. The part that lay within the village has been mostly sold as lots. And it is from this original 80 that the 700-acre Arneson Brothers Farm has been built.

Anton Arneson who manages this farm is also president of the Barneveld Bank and he and Mrs. Arneson have a large family, one of the reasons there are so many Arnesons around town.

A son, Ted, is cashier of the bank and a daughter, Barbara, works there, also. Barbara's twin-sister, Rebecca, is Mrs. F. P. Nause of Sheboygan where her husband is a surgeon and a son, Philip, is an attorney in La Crosse. Sam Arneson is in insurance and Carl Arneson also works at the bank.

+ + +

Another Arneson family, not related, lives on the western edge of the village. There are three complete homes on the 255 acre farm owned by Mrs. Naomi Arneson. Her son Garfield is at home and works on the farm, another son, Marvin, works for the County and has a house just back of the farm.

Tom Arneson is a bulldozer-contractor with a home on the Highway at the western edge of the farm while two other sons, William and Donald, live in Barneveld and work in Madison. Robert is at home and a daughter, Alice, is Mrs. Lyle Voss of Madison.

Christ Arneson was the father of Mrs. Arneson's husband. He came to Spring Green from Norway in 1848 and worked a whole year at the Hillside School where the Jones sisters taught him English in record time. Mrs. Arneson is Welsh and the daughter of Thomas M. Evans, of Dodgeville, the only Democrat ever elected to public office from Iowa County. This was in 1911 when he was sent to the Assembly.

+ + +

Ask any of the 425 residents about their town and they'll answer: "Barneveld is a good town!" People building homes there live in them themselves and only one house has been built for re-sale. Irving Williams, a retired farmer, is the mayor and he says the village is always interested in doing anything that will make Barneveld a more favourable place to live.

Whenever something is needed the town votes to go ahead and do it. Thus an addition was built recently to Barneveld's modern school and flood-lights were erected at the football and softball fields. It is also hoped there will be skating under the lights this winter. James Perry is the principal and Leo Havelik is the school's active Ag Instructor.

Typical of the way Barneveld goes about things is the new library. The Women's Club decided the town needed one, the village gave them space in the Village Hall and they went right ahead and collected the books with the different members volunteering to keep the library open Wednesdays and Saturdays. They now have more than 600 books and get additional volumes from the State's free travelling library.

+ + +

Thane Myers is one of the younger businessmen in town and operates the modern service station centrally located right on U. S. Highway 18. He is assisted by his brother, Billy Myers, and his father, Lee Myers, operates the bulk plant with the help of another brother, Joe. He is also president of the Barneveld Advancement Association which promoted the recent Plowing Contest and is now busy, together with the Village Board in an effort to get a barber, a doctor and a dentist for the town.

Jerry Williams operates the large IGA store which keeps busy not only with the sale of meats and groceries but with custom butchering for its locker plant, using three full-time and five part-time employes in addition to Mrs. Williams who helps out. The Williams have five children, Donnie, Bobbie, Betty, Peggy and Jeffry. Donnie and Bobbie deliver The Capital Times.

Barneveld also has two mills, two garages, other grocery stores, a restaurant, an appliance store and the store operated by Mrs. J. A. Raefelle with the assistance of Mr. Van Claywell and Miss Maida Reese where one can buy gifts as well as school, sick room and veterinary supplies.

There is also Barneveld's one and only hardware store still operated by Thomas Jones who founded it in 1902.

+ + +

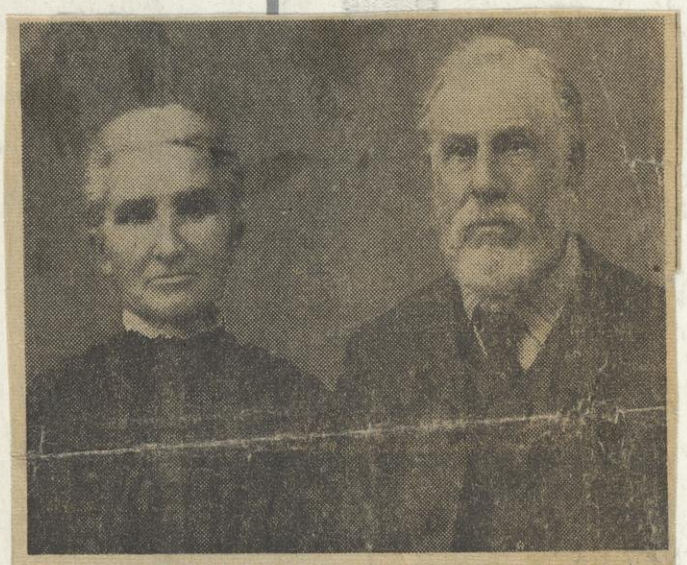
The Pure Milk Association's Grade "A" Plant at Mt. Horeb with its bulk pick-up has caused those farmers who could afford the necessary improvements and the purchase of a bulk tank to go Grade "A." The University of Wisconsin and the Department of Agriculture have found the Barneveld area to have the largest volume production of milk per farm unit of any place in the United States. But the trend seems to be towards bigger units—larger farms and fewer farmers and larger and fewer cheese factories.

Anton Sorenson, the banker, says that where the bank used to take care of the accounts of 28 cheese factories they only handle seven today. Even the Arneson Brothers Farm where the Barneveld Cheese Factory is located has gone Grade "A".

over

Nov. 10, 1956

THE EARLY DAY BARNEVELD BAND is shown on the Village Green with the bandwagon showing in the rear. Left to right: George Hammer; Dave Griffith; Bob Roach, wearing silk hat, small boy, name not known; Joe Owens, still living in Barneveld and one of the towns oldest residents; John Cassidy; Albert Scheide; Dick Hendrick; next not known; William H. Thomas, later of Madison; Gene Hulbert, and John Lohr, leader of the band. The picture was taken in 1885.



MR. AND MRS. JAMES BAYLISS were among the first to come to the Barneveld area from Wales. It is told that Mr. Bayliss saw his wife once in the old country and followed here all the way to Jennieton where they were married.

THIS IS THE WEDDING PICTURE of Rev. and Mrs. Phillips, early Welsh minister at Barneveld.

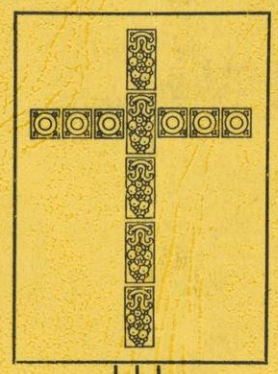
LAYING THE FIRST SIDEWALKS in Barneveld: Left to right—Chris Martinson, Bill Toay, Fred Lampop, Rev. Schoenfeldt and the photographer's assistant.

John Hiltbrand of Barneveld to Go to Fort Meade

—Austin Studio Photo
Lieut. John Hiltbrand

BARNEVELD, Wis. — Second Lieut. John Hiltbrand, who recently received his officer's commission after completing training school at Ft. Benning, Ga., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Hiltbrand, here. Upon the expiration of his furlough, the lieutenant will be stationed at Ft. Meade, Md.

Three little Angels to sing out your Greetings



1847 - 1954

Plymouth
Congregational Church

BARNEVELD - WISCONSIN

The Dedication

JUNE 13, 1954

Plymouth Congregational Church

BARNEVELD, WISCONSIN

1847—1954

"The God of Heaven, He will Prosper Us;
Therefore, We, His Servants, Will Arise and Build."

Nehemiah 2, 20

Foreword . . .

"We are
Laborers
Together
With God."

Rev. M. G. Sanford

"God builds no churches; by His plan
That labor has been left to man.
No spires miraculously rise,
No little mission from the skies
Falls on the bleak and barren place
To be a source of strength and grace
The humblest church demands its price
In human toil and sacrifice.

The humblest spire in mortal ken
Where God abides, was built by men.
And if the Church is still to grow,
Is still the light of hope to throw
Across the valley of despair,
Man still must build God's house of prayer.
God sends no churches from the skies
Out of our hearts they must arise."

—Edgar Guest

A Brief Background . . -

Our present church building is the fourth house of worship that has been erected by our congregation during the century of its existence. The previous church was struck by lightning and completely destroyed in the ensuing fire, on August 10, 1910. Our present building was dedicated on Sunday, August 4, 1912. It was erected during the spring and summer at a cost of $6,000.00.

In 1947 a total of approximatedy $3,000.00 was spent by the church and its organizations on improvements and repairs. A new oil-burning heating plant was installed, the auditorium was re-decorated, a new cement floor was installed in the basement, a new stairway leading to the auditorium was built, the Sunday School assembly room was enlarged and additional electric wiring and fixtures were added. New cabinet units, a three-oven gas stove, and a two-compartment sink were installed in the kitchen, new draperies, a communion altar, lectern, and carpeting for the pulpit platform were purchased for the auditorium.

The following statement was taken from the 1947 Centennial book:

> "Undoubtedly the present building will meet the needs of the congregation for many years to come."

But, due to changing circumstances, four years following this the church started making plans for a new addition, which we are dedicating today. Since the Centennial, Plymouth Church has quickened its pace and enlarged its vision. Sparked by an alert Membership Committee the church roll has more than doubled in these last seven years. Much credit for this must go to the E & R congregation who joined their hands with ours in 1951. Because of the increased membership and expanded educational program the church building proved itself still inadequate and the congregation, realizing this, rose to the situation with much enthusiasm with the results which we view today. This testifies to the progressive spirit of the people of Plymouth Congregational Church.

And So We Build . . .

JANUARY 1951 —

The annual meeting was held and planning was done for the future needs of the church. It was voted to start a Building Fund. No definite amount was agreed upon, and no particular plan of improvement was considered.

JANUARY 1952 —

No progress was reported on the Building Fund at the annual meeting, but enough interest was manifested to continue the idea and the goal was tentatively set at $5,000.00.

OCTOBER 1952 —

No progress was reported! Arch Campbell, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, appointed a "Building Survey Committee" to investigate the needs of the congregation and probable costs and report at the next annual meeting. The committee was composed of: John Koenig, Chairman, V. C. O'Neill, John Urfer, Fred Klusendorf, Rush Watson.

JANUARY 1953 —

At the annual meeting it was voted to continue the "Building Survey Committee" for the ensuing year.

JANUARY 1953 —

In place of serving the Men's Supper, the men collected and put the first $350.00 in the Building Fund.

APRIL 11, 1953 —

A church auction was held and over $1,300.00 was raised. Cattle, hogs, dogs, poultry, hay, straw, furniture, clothing, food and countless other articles were put up for sale. Auctioneer, Bert Pfister of Mt. Horeb, donated his services. Much enthusiasm was created, and a Building Fund Drive was planned.

APRIL 1953 —

Bill Powers submitted a preliminary blue print, giving form to the vague ideas which were desired by way of an addition.

MAY 3, 1953 —

The Building Fund Drive was undertaken, and bonds were issued as receipts. When the reports were in $7,500.00 was in sight. The cost of addition was estimated to be between $5,000.00 and $10,000.00, so it was decided to proceed with the undertaking at once.

MAY 10, 1953 —

A special meeting of the congregation was called after the Sunday service and two resolutions read by Fred Klusendorf were adopted without dissent. They were, in effect as follows:

A. That the "Building Survey Committee" be constituted of the Building Committee and that they, along with the Trustees, be empowered to construct the "proposed addition" along the general lines of the preliminary blue print.

B. That the Board of Trustees be empowered to borrow money on behalf of the congregation.

MAY 1953 —

A Kitchen Committee was appointed by the Women's Fellowship. It consisted of Ann Zepplin, Chairman, Anna Mae Jones, Aleta Watkins, and Emma Schaller. They were commissioned to design the best possible church kitchen. They visited over a dozen churches for ideas.

MAY 12, 1953 —

G. A. Watson's shovel moved into the church yard and excavated a basement area 40 x 28 and dug a sewer system. The project was underway!

JUNE 1953 —

Three Circles were organized among the women to help furnish the new kitchen. The Chairmen appointed were Violet Campbell, Marion Sanford, and Emma Schaller. Many suggestions were made by the members, requesting improvements in the original plans. Some of these were immediately adopted.

JUNE, JULY 1953 —

The basement walls were built, the old wall was torn out, the sewer system was constructed, and the plumbing installed. The plumbing was done by Cretney and Hying.

AUGUST 1953 —

Koenigs left for Switzerland, and Irving Williams was selected as Committee Chairman and Building Supervisor. The sub floor was laid and the truss was constructed. The first floor addition started taking shape. The Young People produced a "Minstrel Show" and donated the proceeds to the Building Fund. It was a big success and many talents were uncovered.

SEPTEMBER 1953 —

Don White did the wiring installation. He completed the upstairs work and broke his leg! Kermit Carden was engaged to finish the job. The heating contract was signed with Peterson Supply, Mt. Horeb. The blue prints, which had been received from the architect, Edward Tough, Madison, were approved by the Industrial Commission. The new chimney was constructed with the help of much volunteer labor. The insulation was installed in the auditorium and in the new addition. A Furnishing Committee was appointed and consisted of: Mattie Owens, Chairman, Mollie Watson, Frieda Blaser and Rev. Sanford.

OCTOBER, NOVEMBER 1953 —

The opening was made in the side of the church. The Koenigs returned from Switzerland in time to get modernfold doors for behind the choir loft and in the classrooms.

DECEMBER 1953 —

The upstairs unit was plastered by Maurice Rickey, oak floors laid by the carpenters, Curtis Zepplin and Oscar Williams, and finished and buffed by Rohowetz, painting completed to match auditorium by Clarence Schwenn. This unit was used for the Christmas service overflow and party on December 20, 1953.

DECEMBER 27, 1953 —

The Evans Memorial Piano was dedicated at the morning worship service.

JANUARY 4, 1954 —

The annual meeting and supper was held in the new addition.

JANUARY 1954 —

Again with the aid of much volunteer help, the basement remodeling was roughed in. The new heating system was added and a ventilating system was installed in the rest rooms. The Furnishing Committee installed new draperies, which were paid for by the Women's Fellowship. Thirteen new tables, which were donated by individuals, were purchased for the dining room and Sunday School rooms.

FEBRUARY 1954 —

Maurice Rickey plastered the entire downstairs, except for two walls. The "new look" was given to a modern basement and kitchen. The Circles paid for recessed lights in the kitchen. Sixty new folding chairs were ordered. The Sunday School decided to install draperies in the basement, dividing it into three classroom areas.

APRIL, MAY 1954 —

The carpenters installed cupboards in the kitchen which were painted by Gus Johnson. The basement floors were tiled and the plumbing was completed. The yard was landscaped and the exterior painted. Various organizations began utilizing the remodeled and improved church facilities. The approximate cost was $15,000.00.

MAY 26, 1954 —

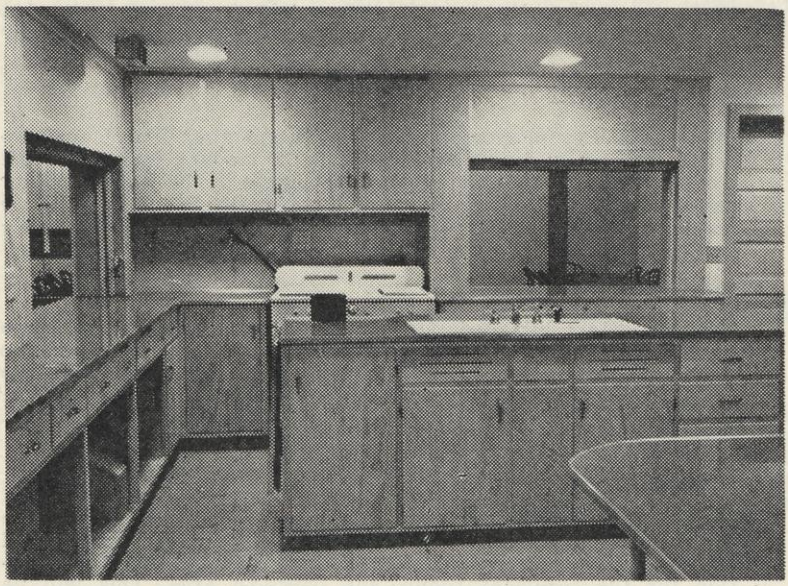
As this goes to press negotiations are under way for the purchase of a sound system which will broadcast organ music and carillonic chimes from the church tower and provide amplification for the basement rooms and overflow area. This will be given as a memorial to Oscar Harris by his family.

JUNE 13, 1954 —

Dedication Services will be held at 10:00 a.m. and 2:30 p.m.

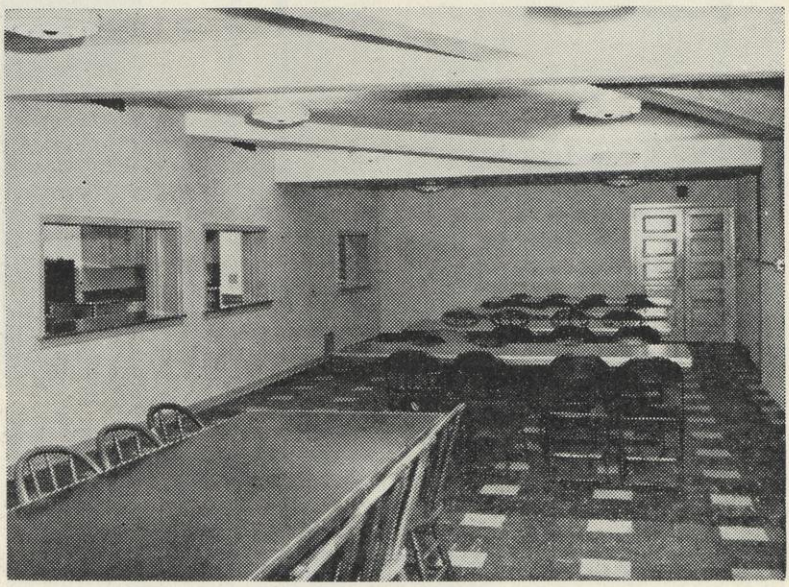
Credit cannot properly be given to all who have donated generously and worked faithfully on this building project. Some have given large sums of money, others freely of their time, in several cases running into many hundreds of dollars, and still others have made contributions of various articles of equipment. To everyone who has had a share in this worthy cause, your church says a hearty "Thank You."

New Addition and Improvements



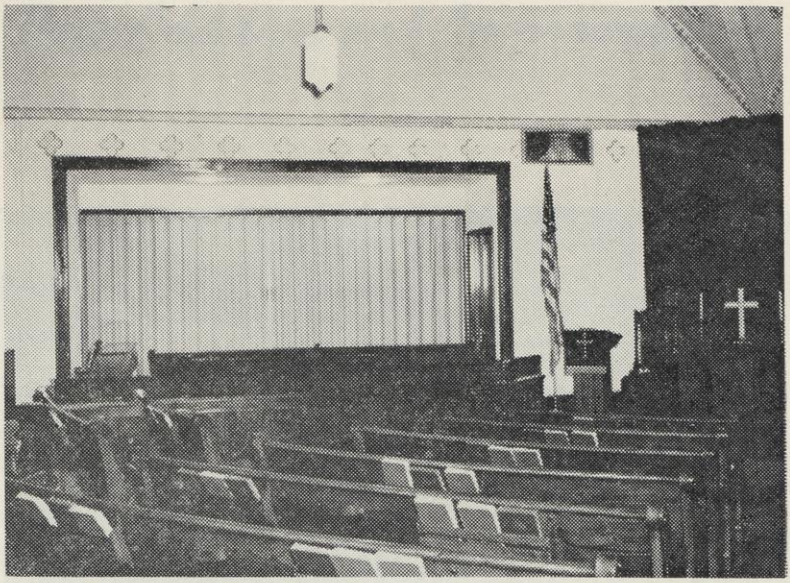
KITCHEN

The new kitchen has a modern island sink with a drop-leaf table at the end of the counter, a coffee corner, water server, recessed lighting, a salad and dessert area, a food preparation center, three stoves, a refrigerator, a kettle sink and four serving windows with sliding doors. The counter tops are covered with consoweld and the floors with asphalt tile. There is ample counter work space plus numerous storage cupboards.



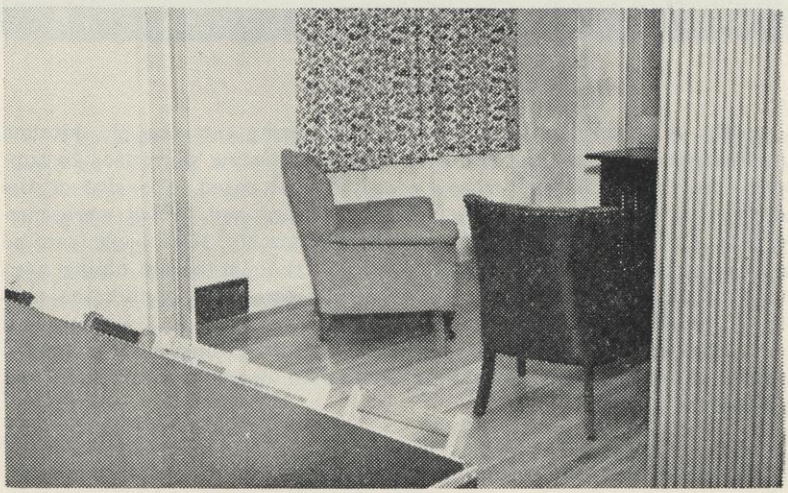
DINING ROOM

The dining room was enlarged by tearing out the old kitchen and extending it into the new addition. Steel beams were used to support the floor and the furnace room was relocated. The size of the dining area was doubled. New folding chairs and tables were purchased as memorials so that now approximately 150 people can be served at one time. Asphalt tile, to match that in the old dining area was installed and the old dining area was painted to match the new tinted plaster. Two new rest rooms, a powder room and a large hall were also added. A plentiful supply of indirect lighting fixtures makes this area suitable for Christian educational needs as well as social functions.



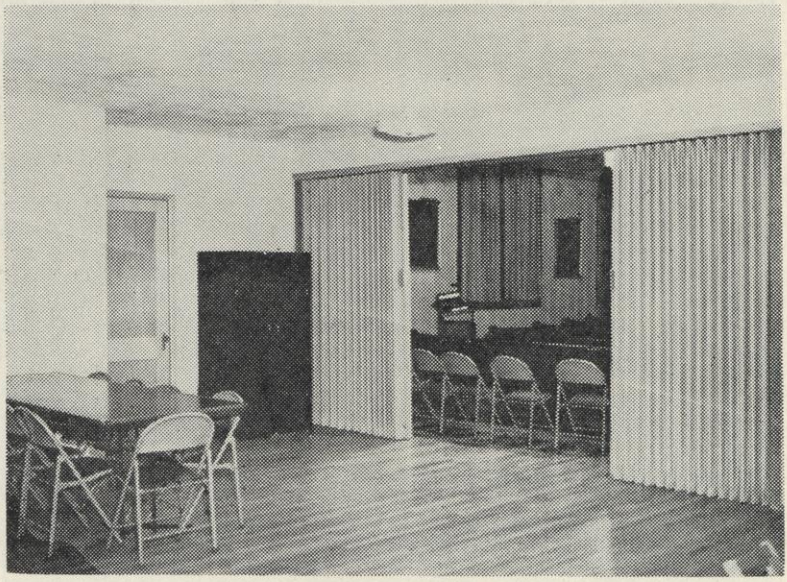
AUDITORIUM AND CHOIR LOFT

Alterations to the auditorium consisted of enlarging the choir loft to accommodate both the Junior and Senior Choirs, and providing space for the Hammond Organ and the new console spinet piano. The "Modernfold" folding doors open into the Fellowship Room where extra seating is available for large gatherings.



NURSERY AND CHURCH OFFICE

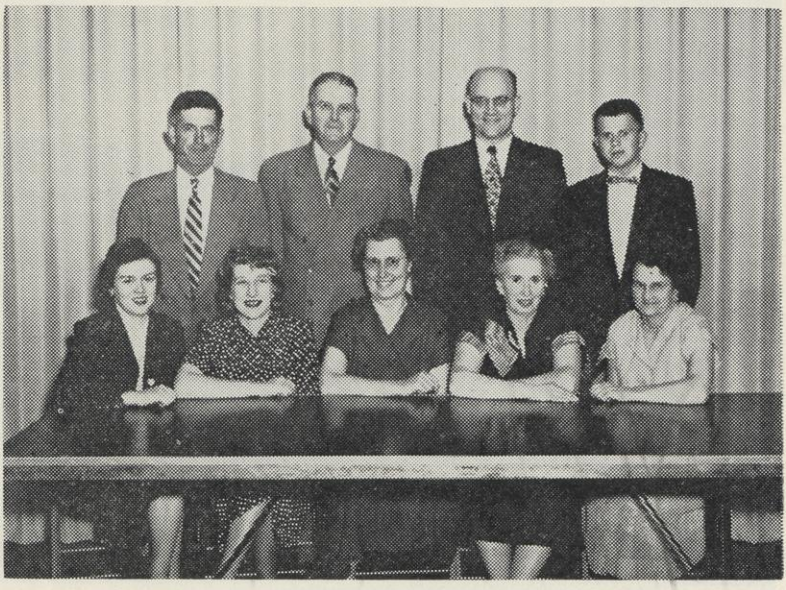
These two rooms are divided by folding doors and are used for various purposes such as board meetings, confirmation classes, Sunday School, cry room, church office, etc. One room is furnished with a low table and small chairs and the other with office equipment. Each room has a large window curtained with a draw drapery and the nursery room has an adjoining closet for storing supplies.



FELLOWSHIP ROOM

The Fellowship Room is accessible to the church auditorium by means of folding doors which can be opened to accommodate overflow crowds. More than a hundred people can be comfortably seated here to enjoy all of the proceedings which take place in the auditorium. This room is used also for Sunday School, Women's Fellowship and various other group activities. The folding doors, tables and chairs make it very functional. Three large windows, which are curtained with attractive draw draperies, plus several indirect lighting fixtures provides excellent illumination and a cheerful atmosphere. An open stairway leads to the basement.

Committees . . .



DEDICATION COMMITTEE

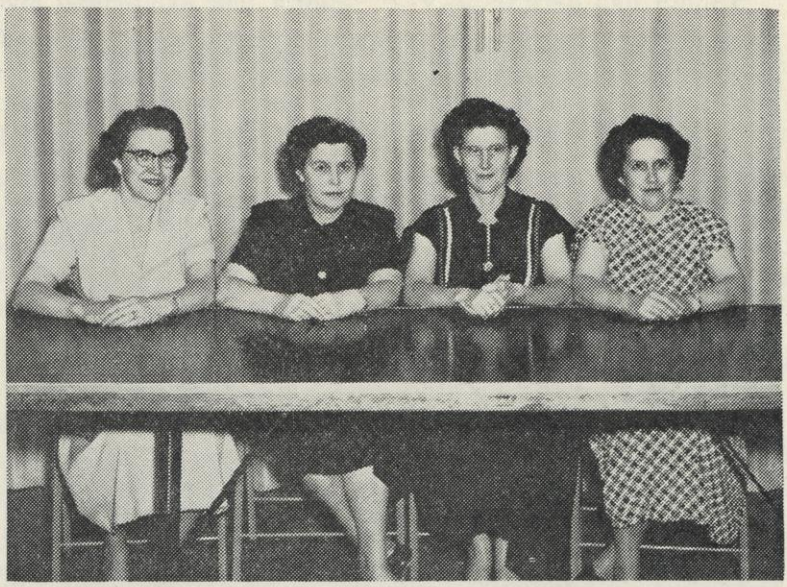
Seated (left to right): Joyce Klusendorf and Anita Watson, Dedication Book, Marjorie Rickey, Mable Olson, Food, Mattie Owens, Food and Arrangements.

Standing: John Koenig, Arrangements, Arch Campbell, General Chairman, Rev. Monard Sanford, Program, and Billy Olson, Publicity.

Absent: Verner O'Neill, Program, Ruth Stenseth and Blanche Harris, Food.

BUILDING COMMITTEE

Seated (left to right) Fred Klusendorf and Verner O'Neill.
Standing: John Urfer, John Koenig, Chairman and Rush Watson.



KITCHEN COMMITTEE

Left to right: Anna Jones, Aleta Watkins, Ann Zepplin, Chairman, and Emma Schaller.

FURNISHING COMMITTEE

Left to right: Mattie Owens, Chairman, Mollie Watson, Frieda Blaser and Rev. Monard Sanford.

THE BUILDERS

Left to right: Curtis Zepplin, Oscar Williams and Maurice Rickey.

Sponsors . . .

The following people have contributed towards the publication of this book.

Anton S. Arneson, Jr., and Family
Neil Arnold and Family
Ernest Aschliman, Sr., and Family
Ernest Aschliman, Jr.
Barneveld Cafe

Barneveld Co-op.
Barneveld State Bank
Mr. and Mrs. Dave Baumgartner
Miss Jennie Baylis
Mrs. Elmore Berry

John Blaser and Family
Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brandli
Mr. and Mrs. Arch Campbell
Mrs. John Christen
Mr. and Mrs. Ole Christopherson

Marvin Czerwonka and Family
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Mrs. Ann Davis and Eulila
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Miss Jane Donahue

Mrs. William Donahue
Miss Sadie Evans
Mrs. Effie Harris
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Mr. and Mrs. Lorin Tollison

G. A. Watson and Family
Mr. and Mrs. Roth Watson
Rush Watson and Family
Mr. and Mrs. Irving D. Williams

Curtis Zepplin and Family

Dedication Services

JUNE 13, 1954

10:30 A.M.

Guest Preacher ..... Rev. Jess Norenberg,
Superintendent, Wisconsin Congregational Conference

Guest Ministers Assisting

Junior and Senior Choirs

Special Musical Selections

Dedication Ceremonies

——::——

12:00 NOON DINNER

You are invited to be the guests of the
Ladies of Plymouth Church
for this noonday meal

——::——

2:30 P.M.

Hymn Singing

Special Musical Selections

Greetings from Former Ministers

Recognition of Visiting Clergy and Honored Guests

Citations

Concluding Remarks by the Pastor

——::——

Social Time Refreshments

What Gives Jumping Beans The Bounce?

By CHARLES HILLINGER
(Los Angeles Times-Capital Times Service)

ALAMOS, Mex. — How do jumping beans jump?

"Like this!" declared Joaquin Hernandez, 63, as he leaped over a pile of them flopping about on the floor of his colonial mansion.

But why?

"Maybe for exercise. God only knows," the stocky, silver-haired Mexican replied.

"I'm el brincado, like the beans," he said. His laughter echoed through the halls of the 300-year-old hacienda.

Sixty girls stopped counting jumping beans to watch him.

The curious twitching seeds are known throughout the world as Mexican jumping beans.

In Mexico they are called el brincadores — the leapers.

It was Hernandez who introduced the beans to the world 51 years ago when he was a boy of 12.

He has had a monopoly on the industry ever since.

* * *

Jumping beans are the seeds of a shrub of the spurge family that grows wild in the foothills and mountains near this picturesque 18th Century silver city in the south of the Mexican state of Sonora.

The people of Alamos, population 3,500, harvest the beans each June and July.

The plants grow 10 to 20 feet high. The beans come three to a pod.

"Everybody in Alamos harvests the beans," explained Hernandez. **"If a person gets lucky he will earn as much as 200 pesos ($6) in one day of picking. Sometimes they look all day and find 10 pesos** (80 cents) **worth of beans."**

The people of Alamos bring their jumping beans to Hernandez's hacienda in the center of the quaint mountain town.

Here, girls are employed two months shaking and counting the beans.

* * *

They shake each bean individually and if it rattles it means the yellow caterpillar inside the pod is dead. "Dead" beans are discarded.

In a good year the people of Alamos and surrounding areas harvest and sell more than 30 million jumping beans to Hernandez.

Joaquin Hernandez leaps over some jumping beans in his jumping bean factory in Alamos, Mex. (Photo by Frank Q. Brown, Los Angeles Times)

His hacienda sings with the sounds of millions of clocking, snapping, hopping beans.

One huge storage room has jumping beans piled two feet deep, the biggest pile of jumping beans on earth.

Twice a day Jose Gonsales, 12, and Alejandro Mexia, 13, gingerly walk barefooted through the room of jumping beans, scuffing the pods with their feet.

"Jose and Alejandro are mixing up the brincadores, giving them breathing air, kicking the ones on the bottom to the top," said Hernandez.

"The beans must breathe to survive. That's why we ship them in these special tins punctured with holes.

"Most Mexicans have never heard of jumping beans. Just the people around here know them, and the people in the border towns who seek them for sale.

"The money is in the export market."

* * *

Hernandez drives the beans 3 miles down the hill to the railroad station at Navojoa or another 42 miles to the airport at Ciudad Obregon.

"Half the jumping beans I ship by rail to the United State. About 40 per cent are flown to Europe, almost 10 per cent to Japan and several thousand to the Mexican border towns," he noted.

"New York is my biggest outlet; London, second. I sell a great many to Southern California."

* * *

Jumping beans are less than a third of an inch long, with two sides flat and a third convex.

Inside the shell is a larval insect developed from an egg laid by a moth in the flower of the spurge shrub.

The eggs hatch and the larvae work their way deep into the blossom and are eventually encased in the seeds.

One-fifth the size of the cavity of the bean, the yellow caterpillar grasps the silken wall of the pod with its legs, then recoils its body, striking its head against the other end of the bean as it leaps forward.

"We don't know why the worm inside is so restless, but we are glad he is," said Hernandez.

"He isn't trying to get out. We know that for sure.

"If the shell is shattered, the worm inside immediately goes to work to mend it with a silk secretion.

"When he patches up his house, he starts jumping again with as much vigor as before."

A healthy jumping bean keeps jumping as long as six months.

The worm finally emerges when the larva pupates as an adult moth.

Alamos is jumping this time of the year.

Room Shuffling Puts New Life in Barneveld Home

By JOHN NEWHOUSE
(State Journal Staff Writer)

BARNEVELD—If the previous owners of the Thomas Klusendorf house in the village return to their ex-home, they're due to be all mixed up.

There's been a complete remodelling job done. Many of the rooms they knew so well have changed their identities and their uses.

And, in the course of the remodelling, complete housepower has been added.

There's an electric outlet everywhere you want it as I there's sufficient power where you want it, for the house has been certified by the Central Wisconsin Adequate Wiring bureau.

A 100-ampere service has been added to bring in an adequate amount of electrial power.

And there are now 16 ceiling lights in the house, two wall lights, 39 switches, and 47 convenience outlets.

And, just about best of all, there are lights for the deep closets, switched outside near the doors, and there are lights under the kitchen counters.

"I think I appreciate them more than anything else," says Mrs. Klusendorff.

But, to get back to the switching around of the rooms....

Two of the downstairs bedrooms—there are another three upstairs — have become the living room. The old living room has become the dining room, with a new bank of windows that overlooks Blue Mounds a few miles away, has become the family room.

The kitchen you wouldn't know, and the salvation of it all has been the former front porch.

The former front porch was about 12 feet by 22 feet, and a portion of it adjoined the kitchen as it was.

So the kitchen moved out into part of the former porch, and permitted the building of a breakfast nook.

The breakfast nook, however, is more than that. Open a pair of doors, and there's the laundry. Open another set, and there's the mangle.

Open another set, and there are a pair of tilting bins for the storage of the soiled clothes.

"We had, at one time, the washer and the drier standing in the kitchen," says Mrs. Klusendorf, "but I kept putting things on top of them — the soaps, and bleaches, and all like that. So I decided that, if we ever built or remodelled again, I'd put them behind doors."

The Klusendorf house is a house where you're never sure what's going to appear when you open various doors.

In addition to the deceptive doors in the breakfast nook, there's another pair in the entry hall, in space also gained by using the former porch.

Open one, and it's a closet, as you'd expect.

But, open the other, and there's a powder room, in a handy spot for a last minute touch up before you go out.

And opening the closet doors is a treat throughout the house, too, for they're deep and they've been provided with lights and exterior switches.

"There's no more fishing around in the dark for a pull cord, or not having any light at all," says Mrs. Klusendord. "That's a blessing."

All in all, fifteen 15-ampere circuits and three 20-ampere circuits have been added to the house.

Mrs. Klusendorf's mother-in-law, Mrs. Fred Klusendorf, was responsible for one innovation that she liked very much.

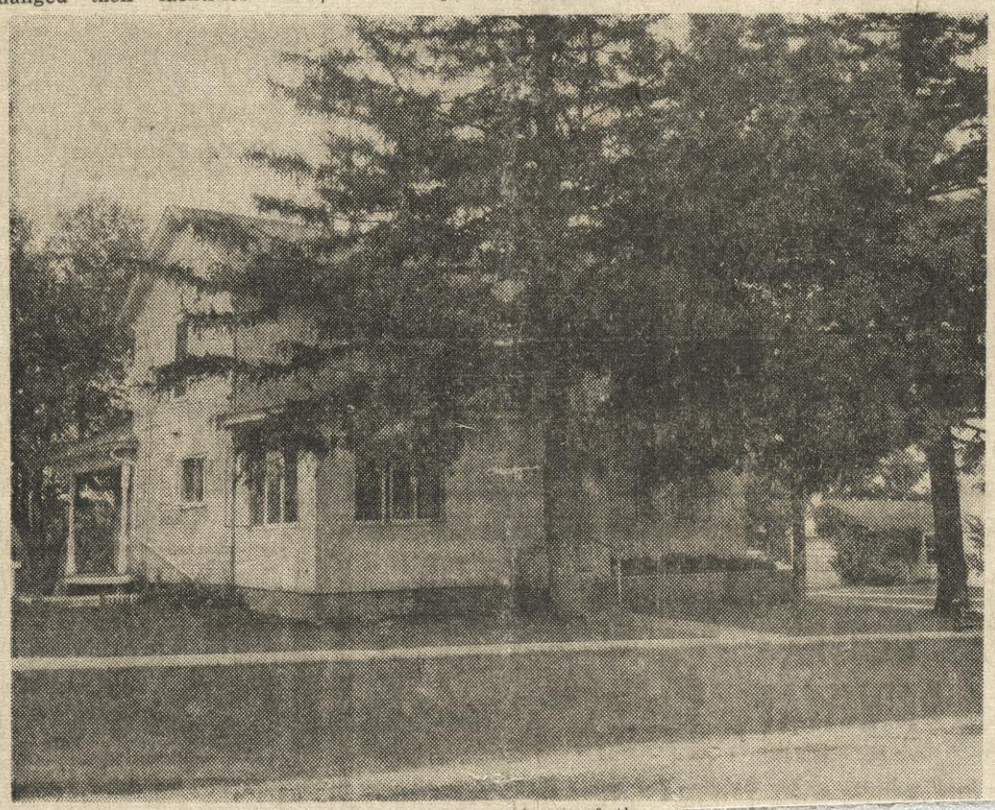
Handy to the back door is a closet, with peg board hanging space on the door and hooks within, which devoted exclusively to children's clothes.

Next to it is the downstairs lavatory which was in her mother-in-law's home. It "brought up" the boys in the older Klusendorf's home, and the senior Mrs. Klusendorf felt that it had still more work to do.

The Central Wisconsin Adequate Wiring bureau, incidentally, is a free service set up by electricians and affiliated groups of the area.

Wiring diagrams are suggested or approved by the bureau, and two inspections are made — one when the wiring has been "roughed in" and one when it has been completed.

Once approved, the householder is given a certification which shows to any future purchaser that the electrical system has met the requirements of the bureau.

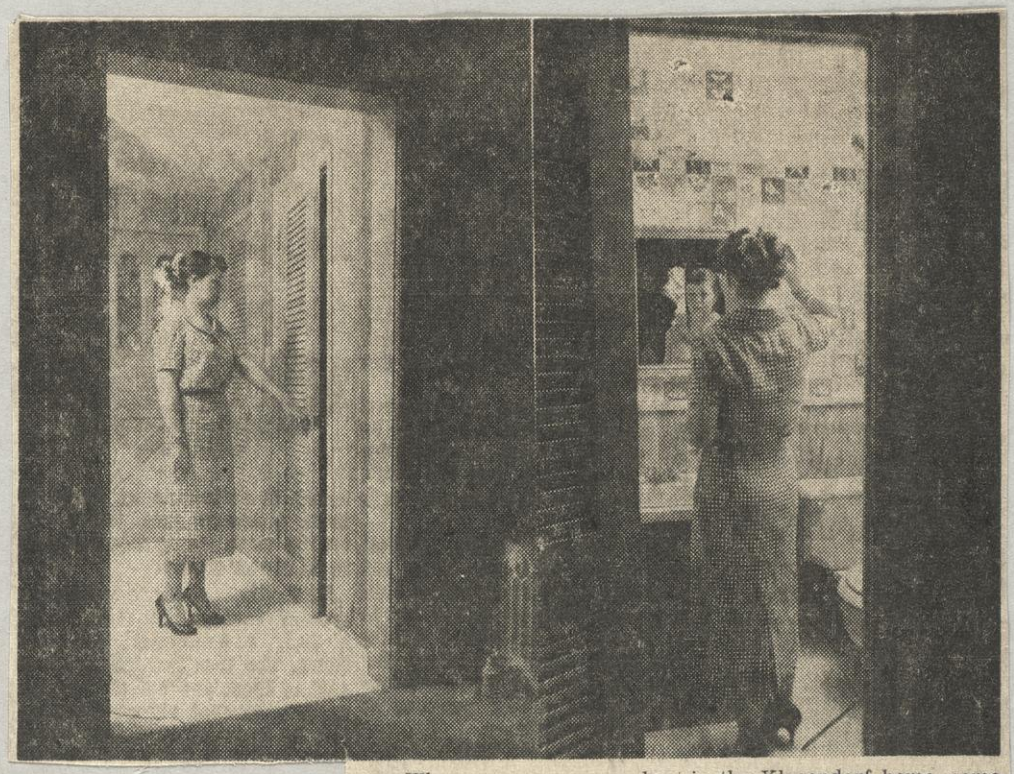


At one time, there was a porch across the front of the Thomas Klusendorf home in Barneveld, shown above.

But that space has been converted to other uses in a recent remodelling job, as the accompanying pictures show.

At the right, you can see the addition to the kitchen. (It's at the left front, in the picture above.)

Mrs. Klusendorf is shown arranging flowers in the adjoining picture, you can see how a complete laundry appears with the opening of the doors.



Whenever you open a door in the Klusendorf home, something new is apt to pop up.

In the picture at the left, in the front hall, it looks as though there were two closets. But opening the door as in the picture at the right, shows that it's a powder room.

And, underneath, there's another fine feature in the washbowl right in the kitchen, being used by one of the younger Klusendorf children. It's near the back door, and at the far left, is one corner of the closet reserved especially for children.

—State Journal Photos

Miss Judith Rae Doescher, 1327 Spring St., Madison, and Douglas W. Johnson, 1002 W. Badger Rd., Madison, exchanged nuptial vows Saturday, August 29, at 1:30 p.m. in the Mt. Horeb Lutheran Church. 1967

Their parents are Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Doescher, Barneveld, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Johnson, Mt. Horeb.

The bride made her floor-length gown of white peau de soie with a cowl collar, bell sleeves, and watteau train. Her shoulder-length veil fell from a daisy headdress.

Her aides wore floor-length a-line dresses of yellow linen with trains, Miss Vicki Hoffmaster, Madison, was the maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were Mrs. Jack Doescher, Barneveld, and Mrs. Gary Festge and Mrs. Edward Anderson, Madison.

Mr. Festge was the best man. Groomsmen were Jack Doescher, Barneveld and Allen Jenkins, and Edward Anderson, Madison; and the ushers, Joseph Piquette, Madison, and David Field, Verona.

After a week's trip to northern Wisconsin, the newlyweds will live at 1002 W. Badger Rd., Madison.

The bride, a graduate of the Madison Vocational School course, is a laboratory technician at the State Laboratory of Hygiene. Her husband will study marketing at the Vocational School in September.

1962

Kiss For Crash Victim

Automobile accident victim William Arndt Jr., Blue Mounds, gets a kiss from his new bride, the former Patricia Jones. Arndt received a broken leg in a car accident a week before his wedding. Shown with the couple is Rev. Robert E. Goessling of Barneveld Congregational Church. (Obma Studio Photo)

Groom In Wheel Chair Wedding At Barneveld

BARNEVELD — The wedding of William Arndt Jr., Barneveld, and Patricia Kay Jones went on as scheduled Friday, despite a broken leg incurred by the groom on practice night.

Arndt was struck by a car when he and his intended bride were on their way to the minister to practice the ceremony.

While in the Dodgeville Hospital, Arndt said, "I will be married Friday, Jan. 19, to my intended bride as I promised."

He was taken to Barneveld Congregational Church in a wheel chair Friday for the wedding.

Rev. Robert Goessling, pastor, performed the ceremony. Mrs. Karen Helgeson, Mt. Horeb, was soloist and she was accompanied by Mary Beth Stenson, Barneveld.

Jim Culver, Arena, and James Owens, Barneveld, ushers.

A reception followed the ceremony.

Verona Utility Co. Employe To Retire

Eugene Leary

VERONA—Eugene Leary, employe of the Wisconsin Power and Light Co. here 21 years, will retire Feb. 1. Gene, as most people know him, was also the "trouble shooter" for the company at Belleville and Brooklyn before coming to Verona. He has served the company for 32 years.

Edward Quade, Monticello, will be the new service man for Verona. Mr. Quade, his wife and two children plan to move here as soon as they can find living quarters.

Mrs. Spears Rites

ELROY — Funeral services for Mrs. Milo Spears, 39, Elroy, and her infant daughter, who died Tuesday at a Hillsboro hospital, were held Friday in La Crosse.

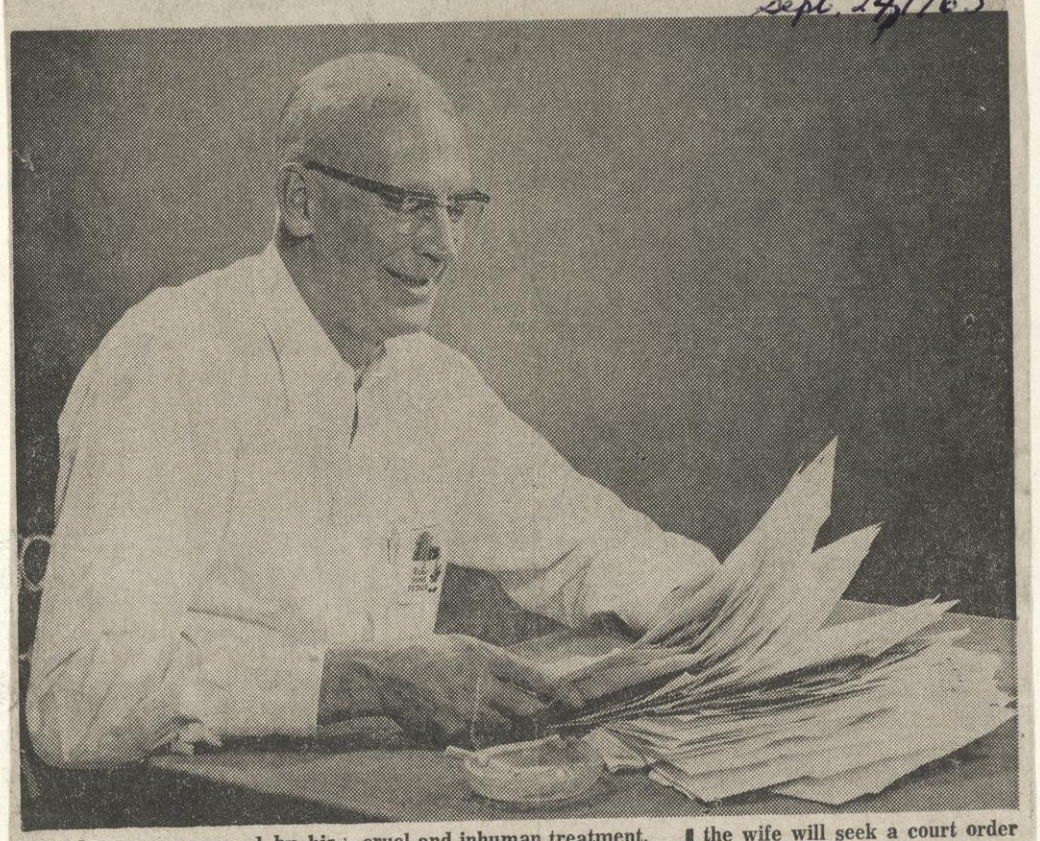
The Rev. Louis Paquette officiated in St. Joseph's Cathedral and burial was in the Catholic cemetery there.

Mrs. Spears, who had contacted pneumonia, died in childberth. She was the former Hildegarde Donskey of La Crosse.

Surviving are her husband, Milo; a brother, Eugene, Sparta; three sisters, Mrs. Elmer Servias, Mrs. Edwin Servais, and Mrs. Julius Rottman, all of La Crosse.

Is He The Donor?

Sept. 24/1963



Fred Dresser, accused by his wife of being Dodgeville's "Mystery Moneyman," the anonymous donor who has passed out more than $3,000 to Southwestern Wisconsin residents, looks through a stack of more than 200 letters that have arrived at the office of the Dodgeville Chronicle since the cash gifts were first received by local residents.

Dresser is defendant in a divorce action on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment.

Thrust into the limelight by the assertion that he is the "mystery moneyman," he retained his humor Monday by passing out play money to friends at a Kiwanis noon luncheon at Dodgeville.

Darrell MacIntyre, Madison attorney for the wife said handwriting samples checked by by State Crime Laboratory experts show that Dresser is the mystery donor, and added that the wife will seek a court order to halt the flow of monetary gifts.

Says Dresser, "We'll let the courts decide if I'm the man."

In the window of his store, Dresser has placed a sign reading, "See the Mad Money Monster. Admission — A substantial Purchase."

Dresser looked through the bundle of letters above but refused to accept them. (Obma Studio Photo).

Miniature farm taking shape near Black Earth

Halfway up a hillside near Black Earth, a miniature farm is taking shape. The builder is Gilman Mickelson, retired farmer.
Staff photo by David Sandell

There's a miniature farm springing up on a hillside near Black Earth that is attracting more attention than most model homes.

The buildings, larger than doll-size, include a two story house, a barn and a silo, a corn crib, a chicken house and an old fashioned country church.

Like most farms, there are animals: cows grazing in a field, chickens scattered 'round the yard, a horse and a dog and even three bears.

It's all the work of a retired farmer, Gilman Mickelson, who lives on Route 1, Black Earth, County Trunk JJ, just across the street from the hillside on which the miniature farm flourishes.

For quite some time, he had been looking at the hillside, scarred when the state highway department stripped it of topsoil and fill to make a road and build a bridge nearby.

"They left quite a lot of rocks and it was a mess," Mrs. Mickelson said.

Last fall their daughter, Ardis Sullivan, 1721 Manley St., decided they had "the makings of a beautiful rock garden" and she and her Dad got together and decided to build a miniature farm.

Gilman bought some plywood and paints, and working without a blueprint, built a house that is an exact duplicate of the one he and his wife occupy just across the road. Then he cut out a barn, and, one thing leading to another, he kept adding buildings to the farm. He isn't through yet.

"They have great plans for the future," Mrs. Mickelson said.

In addition to the buildings, the Mickelsons planted flowers and small shrubs and finally moved the "farm family" into the house and fields. There are people walking up the hill and children playing in the yard.

"The three bears called for Goldilocks," said Mrs. Mickelson, so she's there, too.

Mickelson turned his own barn into a sort of makeshift workshop for the enterprise. In the winter, when it's too cold in the barn, the plywood, paint and sawdust moved into the Mickelson kitchen. "But it's clean dirt," says his understanding wife.

"It's attracted a lot of attention," Mrs. Mickelson said. **"People keep stopping and looking at it. It's about the closet thing to heaven you can get. It's so peaceful and quiet and the view is beautiful."**

BARNEVELD SHOPPER.

BARNEVELD - A GOOD place to live in. A GOOD place to trade in.
"THE GOLDEN BUCKLE OF THE DAIRY BELT."

Thursday, December 12, 1968

"ARE PARENTS TO BLAME"
Author Unknown

Don't blame the children whenever
they're found
Drinking, and gambling and running
around. If
If by their conduct they're bring-
ing us s hame
Is it the children or the parents
to blame?

Where are your children? Your pride
and your joy?
Where is your girl? Where is your
boy?
If by their conduct their bringing
you s hame,
Is it the children or the parents
to blame.

We read in the papers and hear on
the air
Of killing and stealing and crime
everywhere.
We sigh and we say, as we notice the
trend--
This young generation..where will
it end?

But can we be sure it's their fault
alone--
That maybe a part of it isn't our
own?
Too much money to spend, too much
idle time--
Too many movies of passion and crime

Too many books not fit to read,
Too much evil in what they hear said
Too many children encouraged to roam
By too many parents who won't stay
home.

Now kids don't make the movies and
they don't write the books,
That paint a gay picture of gang-
sters and crooks
They don't make the liquor and they
don't run the bars--
They don't make the laws-and they
don't buy the cars.

Now they don't sell the drugs that
addle the brain !
It's all done by older folks greedy
for gain

Delinquent teenagers; oh, how can
we condem--
The sins of the nation and blame it
on them.

By the rule of the blameness, the
oo Book makes know,
Who is there among us to cast the
first stone?
And in how many cases we find that
it's true---
The label "delinquent" fits older
folks too.

From Barneveld School

WHO IS TO BLAME?

With all of this searching
For someone to blame,
For the sins of the world,
It's defiance and shame -
Let us turn this old world
Back on the Right Track,
By EACH ONE of US searching
For what it is we lack.
THEN, admitting OUR failures -
Pick up l ife's discarded tool
And USE it EACH DAY -
WHAT? - Why that old GOLDEN RULE !

Ruth Stenseth

MRS. DAVE MOYER BARNEVELD
HOUSEHOLD AUCTION
SUNDAY, MARCH 2 1:30 p.m.

Since I have sold my home and discontinued house keeping, I will sell my complete household all in perfect shape, following is only a partial list.

ANTIQUES - Flatirons, Victrolak Rocker Chairs - Dropleaf table, China closet, Round oak table - Ketchen cabinet, 1 doz. blue fruit jars, Churn crock Copper boiler, crocks, dishes, and other articles. Fuller & Johnson 2½ hp gasoline eng with igniter
FURNITURE - Electrolux vacuum cleaner with all attachments - Zenith table TV, Monarch 4 burner gas stove, Kelvinator refrigeratork GE chest freezer Speed Queen Washer, aDeep fryer - frypan - toaster etc. - Steel wardrobe, bedroomsetts - Dining room set with buffet, Davenport - Table & floor lamps - Kitchen table & chairs - cot size bed - library table - New coffee table - Tables - Chairs - Rugs - Bedding - Dressers - Lots of nice dishes - Pots & Pans - Hand & Garden tools - Numerous others. Swivel office chair
AUCTIONEER: Eldon F. Schraepfer, Hollandale
CASHIER: Henry F. Eckel Jr, Barneveld

Number system to be used - Register early 1970?

	200	Add'l 25's
	9.00	7.25
	0.00	6.25

Congr. United Church of Christ
Pastor(student)-Kenneth A. Netz

8/27/67

I would personally like to "thank" all of you for the warm and friendly welcome I received into your midst when I came to Barneveld. I have appreciated your thoughtfulnesses and kindnesses. My experience has been very rewarding and inspirational. I shall always remember you and your church as my "first church". After the wedding, you treated Ruth and I so wonderfully. We want to thank you for being so nice to us. It makes remembering you so much fun and meaningful.

As we leave you, it is with wonderful memories and some regret. May God be with you always. May Peace and Love be your goals.

I would like to ask one thing: the only way the seminary knows how we did is to receive some letters as to my work with you. You can write to Dr. Robert Stroebel, UNITED TEOLOGICAL SEMINARY, 5000 5th st. New Brighton, Minn. 55112. Please do this on an individual basis(then you can write most honestly.) Thank you

New Sheriff Cites Good Cooperation

"I feel we have made a real good start, and I couldn's ask for better cooperation from anyone," Iowa county's new sheriff, William Whitford, said the other day as he looked back over his first three weeks in office.

The sheriff also expressed the opinion that the move to combine the sheriff's department and the highway patrol--which became effective at the first of the year--was working out well and was a step forward for law enforcement in the county.

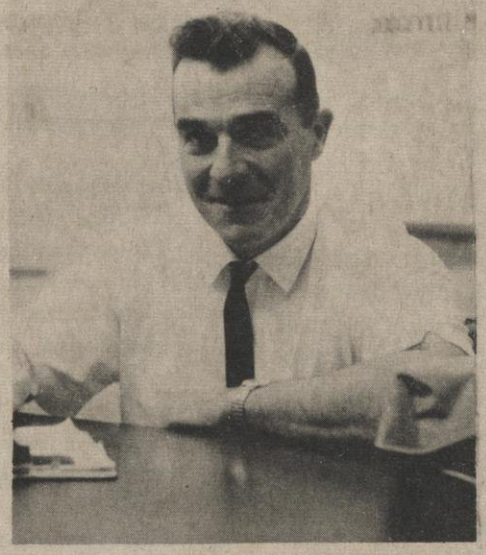
Whitford said the majority of traffic patrol had been left in the hands of the two men who previously made up the separate highway patrol, Dick Jones, who has served for 27 years, and Ed Wardell, who has been a traffic patrolman for 14 years. The sheriff has answered some accident calls himself, however, particularly when the patrolman on duty was at the scene of an accident in another part of the county.

Roger Kasiska, who has been village marshal in Spring Green, will be added to the highway patrol force to give better coverage of the county, Whitford said.

He added that he felt one more man should be added to the department eventually to act as part-time radio man and part-time traffic patrolman.

Until the change was made at the first of the year, the traffic patrol was under the highway commission and was based in the highway department building. The desks and records of the highway patrolmen have juvenile who was held for two days and a couple of men who were held overnight.

The two men sentenced under the Huber law are released from the jail to go to work during the day, but return to spend nights and days off in the confines of the jail until their sentence is served.



NEW SHERIFF--Iowa county's new sheriff, William Whitford, keeps up with some of the paper work involved with the job.

been moved into the sheriff's office as a part of the integration of the two units.

In addition to the men working on highway patrol, the sheriff's department has three full-time dispatchers. They are: Stan Lucas, a veteran of about nine years on the night shift, Charlie Bishop, who has served four years on the day shift, and Jim Rundell, a new-comer on the afternoon shift.

Whitford also has a chain of deputies in various parts of the county. He has kept many of the men who were deputies under the previous sheriff, Ray Reese, and is now adding new names to the list.

Whitford came into the sheriff's post after farming for the past nine years on the family farm near Hollandale. He was the victor in a three-way race for the Republican nomination for sheriff, in the primary and defeated an independent candidate in the general election.

Since taking the office, he has been in all parts of the county on official duties, he said, investigating several break-ins, serving papers and performing other official duties.

Traffic in the county jail has been slow since Whitford took office. He has two Huber law inmates who had already started their sentences when he took office. Other that that, the only inmates have been a

They turn their paychecks over to the sheriff, who deposits them in a special account. From their paychecks, the value of the meals served them in the jail is dedudcted and the remainder is used to keep their bills up to date.

Whitford said one of the things he planned to do was establish a new record book for payments on the special Huber law account. The present book, well-worn from use, dates back to the start of the Huber law system

Looking into the future, Whitford said he felt that as the recreation and resort potential of the area was developed, there would be a need for more policing in the county. "Right now we have as much population as a lot of other counties that don't have the miles of major highway that exist in Iowa county. As recreation in the area increases, we are bound to get even more traffic."

Litter Cleanup Costly

Parks Face Growing Problem

June 1968

By ROBERT L. FRANZMANN
(Of The State Journal Staff)

"Every litter bit hurts," not just the scenery, but in the pocketbook, according to park authorities.

Even where actual littering is no great problem, workmen must be paid to empty garbage and trash cans that considerate park visitors make a point of using.

CONSIDERING all the state, county, and municipal parks, throughout the area, many thousands of dollars and many man hours go into keeping outdoor recreation areas clean.

And the problem is becoming greater because more people use the parks every year, bringing with them more and more packagel items. Packages become trash — mountains of it.

Park authorities agree that the problem is minimal in camping areas and even most picnickers are pretty good about using trash cans.

But there are a few parks that would soon become inundated with rubbish if crews did not spend hours each day picking up behind litterers, and Devil's Lake is just about the worst, according to Claire Enerson.

HE IS MANAGER of state parks in the Dodgeville area, including the massive Gov. Dodge State Park, and has been, until recently, acting manager of Devil's Lake.

At Gov. Dodge one man working every day of the week can keep the nearly 5,000-acre park clean, but at Devil's Lake, which is almost 2,000 acres smaller, it takes eight men working almost all week to do the job.

Enerson breaks it down to "man-days" at $15 per day. "That's nearly $800 a week just to keep Devil's Lake clean," he said.

HUBERT Thompson, head of the park's maintenance force, said his crews put in 10 man-days a week picking up litter along the hiking trails into the bluffs.

Another 15 man-days a week are spent dumping trash cans into the park's truck to be hauled to the Baraboo dump.

Enerson and Thompson estimated that altogether 53 man-days a week go into just picking up after people.

Devil's Lake is bad because it seems to draw youthful groups, Enerson explained.

"IT IS A different type of person that comes here than goes to most of the other parks," he said.

"Family groups cause no problems here or at the other parks," he said, but there is something about the carnival atmosphere around Devil's Lake that invites students and youth groups," he said.

"They come by the bus load and in groups of 200-300 cars, with their packaged food and smuggled beer," he said.

BEER AND other beverage containers cause many of the litter problems along the trails, he and Thompson agreed.

The same rules for beer drinking apply in the parks as elsewhere in the state. The only legal place 18-year-olds can drink beer is the beer bar, but they bring it into the park and carry it back into the hiking areas where they are not likely to be seen.

"They just throw the empties into the brush or over a cliff rather than get caught carrying them out again," Enerson said.

AS A RESULT "we just barely are keeping up with the litter," he noted, "there are places down in the rocks we may never get cleaned out."

He said the park fights back by arresting youths for illegal possession of beer, because it almost is impossible to catch them in the act of littering.

This year only one person has been arrested for littering, but 38 have received illegal possession citations. "We warn about three for every citation," Enerson said.

NOT ALL youths cause the problem. Thompson said that most scout groups are pretty good, "but one out of 10 scout groups can leave a good mess behind," and Platteville State University students using Belmont Mounds State Park for beer parties police themselves, Enerson said.

"The next morning, without fail, they send out work parties before 9 a.m. to clean up the mess from the night before, and they are doing the same thing at Gov. Dodge," Enerson said.

FRANK GUGEL, Dane County Park commissioner, said caretakers and maintenance men take care of picking up litter and dumping trash cans along with their other duties so it is difficult to estimate how much time they spend on clean-up work.

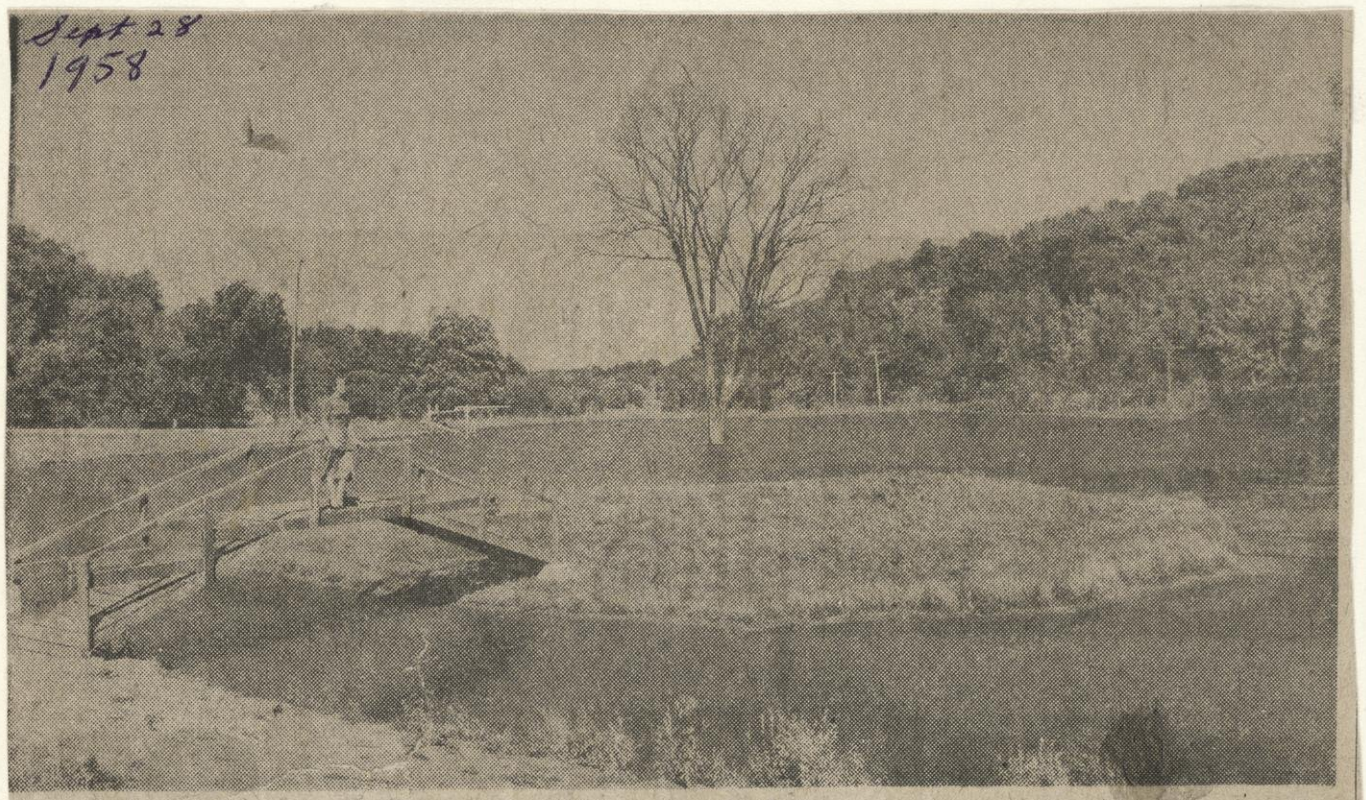
But Hector Bohn, caretaker at Mendota County Park, said he spends about one day a week picking up after park users, but that the time was spread out over the week.

"I'd say that it averages out to about six hours a week for one man to keep things clean at the larger parks like Mendota and Babcock Park," Gugal said.

He said it probably costs the county about $1,000 during the 13-week summer season.

Enerson and Thompson: Keeping Parks Clean is Becoming a Giant Chore
—State Journal Photo

Sept 28
1958



A Visitor Enjoys the Bridge and the View at Earl Ranney's Man-Made Pond, Barneveld

Earl Ranney, Barneveld Good Neighbor
—State Journal Photos

Good Neighbor at Barneveld Shares His Man-Made Lake

BARNEVELD—About 2 miles north of Barneveld is a man-made pond and recreation area, made by Earl Ranney, whom folks in the area call a good neighbor.

A year ago, he decided to dam up a spring on his farm property to form a little lake. He planned to have the lake as a swimming hole and fishing spot for himself and his youngsters.

Invites Others

Now Ranney has a 1½-acre "lake" complete with a small island, a rustic bridge, and a fine place to swim and relax. When the project was completed, he decided it should be enjoyed by more people than his own family, so friends and neighbors were invited.

To make everyone more comfortable, Ranney provided picnic tables and a fireplace, and during the hot nights this summer many families took picnic suppers there and had a wonderful time.

As many as 50 youngsters a day used the diving board Ranney built at one end of the pond, which is 8 feet deep at the deepest.

Ranney's pond and other facilities are meant for use by friends and neighbors, not by the public. And one attraction is reserved for himself alone — the fishing.

Stocks It Himself

He said last week that he stocked the lake himself with fish he caught, and that the fish population is growing fine. However, he wants to control the fishing, at least for awhile.

If the pond ever becomes overstocked, he said, maybe he'll let neighbors add fishing to their enjoyment of the area. Until then, it's "no fishing."

Meanwhile, Ranney's park is becoming known in this area as a fine place for family get-togethers — several family reunions have been held on the grounds — and Ranney's reputation as a good neighbor is secure.

(Shopper)

JOAN BRENNAN HEART FUND - A Heart Fund Drive is being held for Joan Brennan, two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Brennan, Jr. She entered the University Hospital Madison Sunday 9th, where she will undergo heart surgery and care of elung complications. Contributions may be sent to the "Joan Brennan Heart Fund" Barneveld State Bank, Mrs. Albert Miller or Mrs. Maurice Rickey, Barneveld, Wisconsin.

TREES

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;

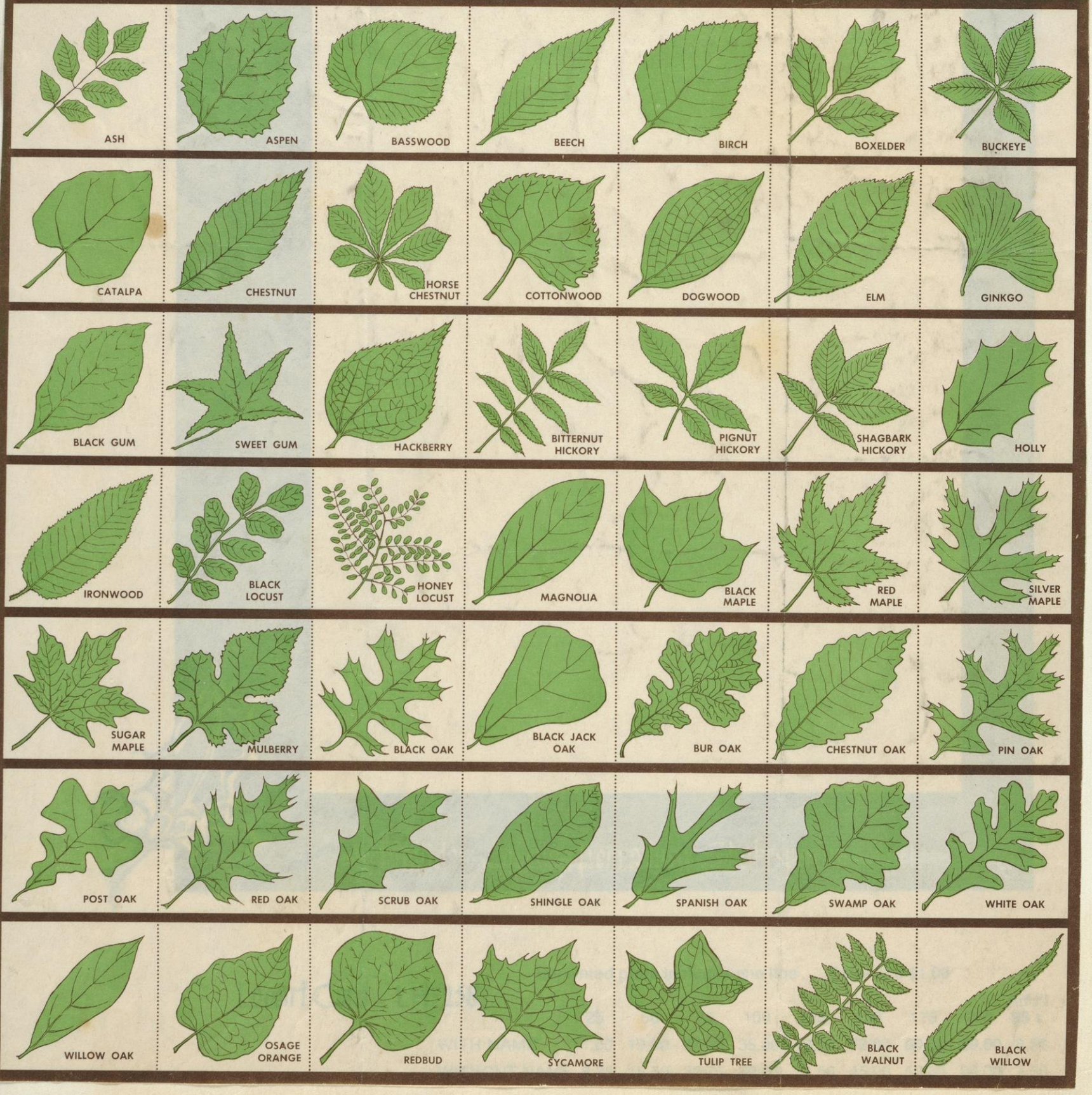
A tree that looks at God all day
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

JOYCE KILMER



Himmerich-Gates Engagement Told

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Himmerich, New Richland, Minn., announce the engagement of their daughter, Lynne Bernice, Rochester, Minn., to Albert William Gates, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Gates, Barneveld.

Miss Himmerich is a graduate of Thief River Falls Area Vocational School, Minn., and is now a licensed practical nurse at the Methodist Hospital in Rochester.

Mr. Gates attends Madison Area Technical College.

Married

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Zurbruegg, Verona, announce the marriage of their daughter, Marie (above) to Edwin Arnold Zwald, son of Mrs. Rosa Zwald, Verona. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents on Jan. 9 Mr. and Mrs. Zwald will make their home at Verona.

E. A. Zurbruegg, Columbus, Dies

COLUMBUS — Ernest A. Zurbruegg, 77, Route 1, Columbus, a retired farmer of the Mt. Horeb and Columbus areas, died Sunday in a Columbus hospital. He was born in Canton Bern, Switzerland, in 1891, and came to America at age 13.

Mr. Zurbruegg was married on July 13, 1917, to Elizabeth Lange of Broadview, Mont. She died in 1963.

Surviving Mr. Zurbruegg are two sons, Adolf and Robert, both at home; one daughter, Mrs. Edwin Zwald, Portland, Texas; one sister, Mrs. Frieda Abplanalp, Arena; one brother, Emil Zurbruegg, Marathon, N. Y.; four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Funeral arrangements were to be made at the Gesme-Ellestad Funeral Home, Mt. Horeb.

Has Century Birthday Cake

Sam Billig, a former resident of Pine Bluff and Mazomanie, observed his 100th birthday anniversary Tuesday at the Dane County Home at Verona, where he now lives. Mr. Billig is shown as he admired the large birthday cake which was prepared especially for him. At the left is Mrs. Carrie Bausen, a niece who also lives at the County Home at Verona, and at the right is Sophia Kvernon, Mt. Horeb. Born Nov. 10, 1864, in a log cabin at Pine Bluff, Mr. Billig later moved to Mazomanie, where he was married in 1902 to Lena Wagner. Mrs. Billig is now living in a nursing home in Verona. The Billigs have two children, four grandchildren, and 18 great-grandchilden. (Staff Photo by Carmie A. Thompson) Nov 10, 1964

BARNEVELD TEACHER DIES IN HOSPITAL AT MADISON

(Barneveld Corr.)

Universal sorrow was expressed in this community last Friday when word came that Albert Peterson, age 24, had died the previous evening in a Madison hospital following an attack of influenza. Born at Barneveld, he later moved to Monroe with his parents and after attending the University of Wisconsin for two years, graduated from Platteville Teachers college. For the past two years he had taught the Jones Valley school and had won the love and respect of pupils and families.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at Grace Lutheran church in Monroe and was one of the largest ever held in that city, with many Barneveld people attending.

Mr. Peterson is survived by his grief-stricken wife, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Peterson; two sisters, Miss Genevieve of Madison and Mrs. Weldon Harrington of Monroe and two brothers, Orthel of Granton and Ralph of Monroe.

Barneveld GI Defects to Sweden

BARNEVELD — Perry John Walls, 18, son of Mr. and Mrs. Beckwith Walls, of rural Barneveld, is one of 17 defectors from the Army who have been granted residence permits in Sweden in the last few weeks, according to the Swedish government.

Walls' mother said Friday that her son left the Army in Germany because he felt the German people hated the Americans. She said his move was not influenced by conditions in the Army.

The number of defectors granted residence permits in Sweden has reached 267. In all, 311 American defectors have been in contact with Swedish authorities, according to the National Board of Immigration and Naturalization.

Ex-Resident Dies Of Gun Wounds

Wallace Morrick, 39, Hazel Crest, Ill., a former Madison resident, died in a Hazel Crest hospital of gunshot wounds Thursday.

An investigation into his death is being conducted in Illinois.

He is survived by his wife, Bonnie; three daughters, Marie, Jeanne, and Gail, and two sons, Bruce and Carry, all at home; his father, Glenn Morrick, 1135 E. Gorham St.; a sister, Mrs. Bernard Fedor, Green Bay; two brothers, Robert, Middleton, and Glenn Jr., Belleville, and his paternal grandmother, Mrs. Matie Morrick, 122 N. Bassett St.

The funeral will be held at 2 p.m. Saturday in the Joyce Funeral Home, 540 W. Washington Ave. here, with the Rev. James Sparks of the Dale Heights Presbyterian Church officiating. Graveside rites will be held on Monday in the cemetery at Three Lakes, Oneida County, Wis.

Friends may call at the funeral home after 7 tonight.

1965

Barneveld To Honor Paulson

Ralph E. Paulson

Ralph E. Paulson, rural Hollandale, will be ..onored Sunday during the 2 p.m. dedication of the $252,000 addition to Barneveld School. He has been on the high school board for all but one year since it was organized, and has served one-quarter of a century on high school and elementary boards in the area. He presently is serving as clerk of the Barneveld Integrated School District Board. Principal speaker at the Sunday dedication will be William Ernst, presently of the State Department of Public Instruction and a former principal at Barneveld School.

Set Dedication of $252,000 Addition To Barneveld School for Feb. 7

BARNEVELD — The new $252,000 addition to Barneveld School will be dedicated Sunday, Feb. 7 from 2 to 5 p.m.

Guest speaker at the 2 p.m. program is William Ernst, now a member of the State Department of Public Instruction staff, and a former principal at Barneveld High School.

Finishing touches are now being made on the new portion of the school. It includes a spacious new gymnasium, four high school classrooms, an eighth grade classroom and an enlarged and remodeled kitchen.

* * *

The old gymnasium is now a multi-purpose room that serves as a dining area, physical education facility for upper elementary children and for other purposes.

The addition is the second to be completed in recent years. Finished in 1963 was a four-classroom elementary addition that cost approximately $80,000 with equipment.

The much needed addition provides the needed room for the 400 youngsters enrolled at the school, including the 100 high school students.

The addition will be a milestone for district residents who fought hard to keep the district from being dissolved, then attained an integrated kindergarten through 12th grade district, and finally approved the two additions to

* * *

the school.

With only 100 high school students, the district ranks as one of the smaller units in the state.

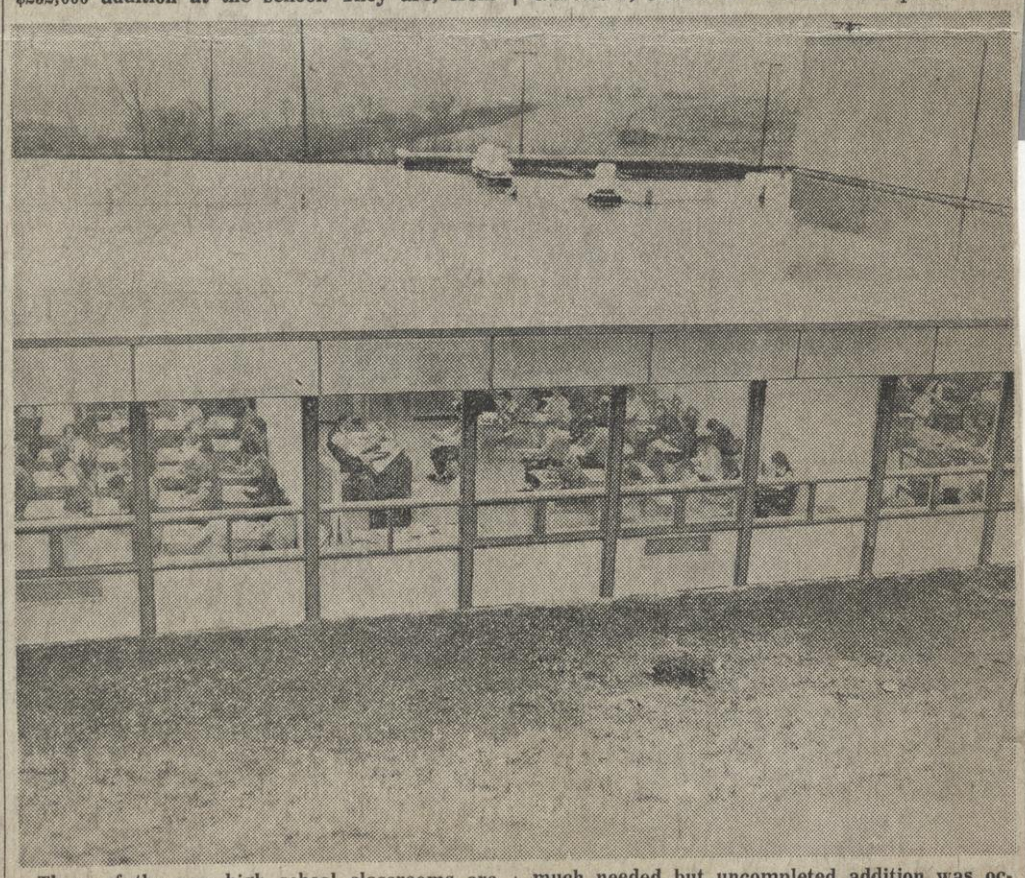
Participating in the program will be the Barneveld Legion Post, which will present the colors and the school band which will play three musical selections.

Keys to the new addition will be presented to District Administrator Lester Sutton by architect Robert Cashin of Madison.

Participating will be School Board Atty. Nick Kraemer, Fennimore; Sen King, of King Builders of Dodgeville, the contractor; and student representative Wally Staley. State Sen. Gordon Roseleip will present a flag to the school.

Tribute will be paid by Board Chairman Jerry Williams to the late Sadie Evans, who willed $75,000 to the school, and to the late Joe Raffaelle for his contribution to the district.

The Barneveld School District Board, above, has directed the successful program to modernize the school and provide needed room. They will be hosts at the Feb. 7 dedication of the new $252,000 addition at the school. They are, from left around the table, Thomas Hodgson, Clerk Ralph Paulson, President Jerry Williams, Administrator Lester Sutton, Mrs. Sylvia Thoni, Board secretary Mrs. Amalie Watson and Reuben Gilbertson, treasurer. (Burns Studio photos)



Three of the new high school classrooms are visible on this picture of a portion of the new addition to the Barneveld School. This view is from the district administrator's office. The much needed but uncompleted addition was occupied in September and construction went on when students were not using the facilities.

Rededication Slated at Loreto

Ex-'Old Chapel' to Get Renamed on Wednesday

PLAIN—A tiny chapel, built in 1903 at Loreto, near Plain, will be rededicated at 3 p.m. Wednesday by Bishop William P. O'Connor of the Madison Catholic diocese.

Formerly known as the Old Chapel, the building will be rededicated as Our Lady of the Fields Chapel.

The chapel stands on the site of the first St. Patrick's Church of Loreto, built of logs in 1860. When the log structure became too small for the congregation, a second building was built across the road in 1865. In 1887, fire destroyed both buildings.

The present chapel was erected by volunteer workers and dedicated in 1910 by the Rev (now Msgr.) Edward O'Reilly, who is retired and lives in Baraboo.

Members of St. Patrick's parish recently completed a renovation project, and the little chapel has new white aluminum siding, brown trim, and green shingles.

It stands on a high hill and for years has been a rural place of pilgrimage. The pastor of St. Patrick's parish is the Rev. Raymond Haas.

1958

Our Lady of the Fields Chapel, Loreto

FEB. 1965

Eugene Leary, Verona, Dies At Age Of 72

VERONA — Eugene B. Leary, 72, Verona, a retided Wisconsin Power and Light Co., representative in the Verona area, died today at a Madison hospital.

His retirement in 1958 ended a 34-year careed with that firm. Before moving to Verona 30 years ago, Mr. Leary lived in Belleville and Brooklyn.

A member of St. Andrew's Catholic Church, Vedona, and its Holy Name Society, he also belonged the power company's Pioneer Club.

He married the former Mabel Hendrickson of Hollandale on Oct. 19, 1920. She survives him. Other survivors are a son, Dennett, at home three daughteds, Mrs. Steven Krajco, Columbus, Ohio, and Mrs. Donald Wild and Mrs. Richard Duppler, both of Verona; a brother, Raymond Leary, of 1049 E. Johnson st., Madison; three sisteds, Mrs. Oscar Williams, Barneveld and Mrs. Peter Burns, 1818 Aberg ave., and Mrs. Wilbur Richgels, 1834 Vahlen ave., both of Madison; 14 grandchildren, and three great-gdandchildren.

Arrangements are pending at the Joyce-Verona funeral home.

Mouth-to-Mouth Breathing

Nurse Revives Man After Pulse Is Stopped 3 Times

Mrs. Diana Van Wormer, a nurse at the Carnes Corp. ventilating equipment firm in Verona, was credited by police with reviving, by mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, a plant employe whose pulse stopped three times from an illness Monday afternoon.

The employe, Donald Dimpfl, 24, Barneveld, was reported in "satisfactory" condition today at Madison General Hospital.

* * *

Verona Police Chief Albert Frazier Sr. said Mrs. Van Wormer first revived Dimpfl in the manufacturing plant when he collapsed an dstopped breathing from an undetermined ailment.

On the way to the hospital in Frazier's police ambulance, Dimpfl's pulse stopped and Mrs. Van Wormer revived him again. She revived him a third time when he stopped breathing just as they reached the hospital emergency room, Frazier said.

* * *

"I don't know what I would have done if she hadn't been with us in the ambulance. She deserves all the credit in the world for saving his life," Frazier said.

Mrs. Van Wormer refused to give her name and modestly said, "I was only doing what a nurse is trained to do."

John Anderson, the Carnes factory personnel manager, supplied her name. "We're very proud of her," he declared.

Christmas, 1966

Dear Fellow-Members:

Once again the Season of Joy, Happiness, Anticipation and Celebration is upon us. This is the third Christmas that I have observed with you as your Pastor. The years have gone swiftly by, and all of you have become dear to my heart. We have had days, weeks and months that have been filled with a variety of emotions - everything from ecstasy to despair. I guess it is the result of these experiences that we have been knit together more closely - what great wonders has God wrought!

Stephanie and Daniel have gotten into the swing of the school routine - they really do enjoy it, although there are times when we wonder. They have kept their old friends, and have made some new ones. They appear to be very happy here in the Village of Barneveld.

Sheryl has not yet reached the age when she can rave about school; her world is, therefore, much smaller. Whenever her older brother and sister go on a talking streak about the things they do in school, Sherry babbles on about "Sunny 'chool." Sheryl does enjoy Sunday School, and she does talk a lot about it. Sherry has made some friendsthere, although usually her friends rank among her teachers and other adults.

This has been a red letter year for Judy - she has finally received her Driver's License. Now that she does drive, she seems to be gone somewhere most of the time. Judy has found many friends in our church and community. Being Treasurer of the Barneveld Women's Club, she has met many people, and become their friends. Judy is teaching in Church School, and she finds this a very rewarding experience. In her spare time - whenever that is - Judy tries to give her children an appreciation of music and reading. As part of Judy's job she may frequently be found banging away at the typewriter trying to help her husband. All in all, Judy has found this a very rich year.

I hope this letter finds all of you well and happy. Judy and I wish all of you the wonderful blessings and joys of the Holiday Season. It is our prayer that you will have a peace-full and health-full New Year. May your hope be confirmed in Christ. Receive Him and keep Him throughout the year.

Rev. Sather

RT 1966

work, the Women's
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They were real suc-
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ontributed generously
our church.

y Watkins, Vice Pres.
a Schaller, Treasurer
Beulah Manteufel, Sec.

Mary Alice Knight, Pres.

FUND DRIVE IS STARTED

A 2-year-old Barneveld girl entered the University Hospitals in Madison to under go preliminary surgery and will have major heart surgery in the future.

She is Joan Brennan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William P. Brennan, Jr. Her mother is the former Rosemary Kruel of Highland.

The Brennans have four other children, Pat, Mike, Jean and Jane.

A fund drive has been started by neighbors to aid the Brennan family in the expenses of the operation. Contributions may be sent to the Joan Brennan Heart Fund c/o Barneveld State Bank, or to Mrs. Albert Miller or Mrs. Maurice Rickey at Barneveld.

$1583.71

CONGREGATIONAL UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST
Barneveld, Wisconsin
* *
3rd Sunday After Easter April 16, 1967
* *
Richard W. Sather, Pastor Phone 2531
Mrs. Ronald Arndt, Church School Supt.

There will be a heart fund drive for Joan Brennan, two-year old daughter of Mr. & Mrs. William Brennan, Jr. She will undergo heart surgery in the near future. Please help support this mission of love. You will probably be contacted this week about the drive.

WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP REPORT 1966

This past year, to raise money for our work, the Women's Fellowship has had three suppers. They were the Spring and Fall Suppers and the annual Turkey Supper. They were real successful. The first half of the Fellowship solicited donations and the last half had a Bake Sale.

The Fellowship programs for the past year have included such subjects as "Social Action for World Peace," "Leprosy," "Spiritual Life," "Race Relations," Peru," "Church Supported Colleges in Wisconsin," and "Christmas in Other Lands." Also, we have had a very interesting report on "Christian Education in Our Church," a film "The Gift" and slides of the Holy Land.

One meeting we worked on packing and mending 17 boxes of used clothing collected for the Neilsville Mission and at another meeting we packed 27 boxes of fruit and cookies for the shut-ins and aged people. We also packed treats for the children.

Cards and boxes were sent to six servicemen. Gifts and cards have been sent to the ill and shut-ins throughout the year.

Other projects during the year have been our financial support of the Sunday School, our $200 contribution to the Benevolence Fund, our contribution to the minister's salary, helping with a third of the cost of our youth attending church camps. The purchase of "Youth" magazine for all the youth of our church. We collected a pound of stamps to be sent to Germany by the Division of World Service. We contributed to the Delmo Home Mission. The basement has been painted and the new drapes hung.

I'd like to thank all those who have contributed generously of their time and efforts in the service of our church.

Judy Watkins, Vice Pres.
Emma Schaller, Treasurer
Beulah Manteufel, Sec.

Mary Alice Knight, Pres.

At Mt. Horeb Municipal Building 1966

Carolers Entertain Santa

This group of young carolers ran smack into Santa Claus as they sang in front of the village Christmas tree in the Municipal Building at Mt. Horeb. The carolers are kindergarten pupils, and needless to say, this was their first group caroling venture. The fact that Santa was there to listen will make it long remembered. The group, accompanied by their teachers, Mrs. Janita Jabs, left, and Mrs. Maxine Dimmick, also sang carols in other downtown stores and the post office.

IT'S ALL THE SAME — Whether you say "Velkhommen" in Norwegian or "Welcome" in English, it means that same thing. This new sign on the East Side of Mt. Horeb, along Highway 18-151, was constructed as a community improvement project to coincide with the "Song of Norway" festival. A similar sign is planned for the West Side of town.

This scene gives the viewer some idea of what Hoff's store in Mt. Horeb looked like at the turn of the century. Note the old-time coffee grinder at left, the counter with its pull-out bins, the cookie containers stacked up at right, the old wooden containers on the floor, and of course, the round penny candy jar on the counter, and the jars, right center, containing candy sticks.

This section of Hoff's store is authentic, in that the items in the "Old Tyme Store" came out of the storage areas at the present day store. The Christmas bell adds a season touch. Lyle Johnson, operator of Hoff's, surveys his surroundings like the proprietor of old. (Staff photo by Carmie Thompson)

JOAN SCHURCH THOMSON

Know Your Madisonian

Joan Thomson

When Joan Schurch Thomson was selected Young Woman of the Year last March by the Madison Business and Professional Women's Club, a new honor was added to a long list of laurels.

For Mrs. Thomson, now "on the homeward stretch" on her quest for a Ph.D. degree in mass communications at the University of Wisconsin has been in the winners' circle ever since she was named valedictorian of the Class of 1959 at Mt. Horeb Union High School.

She won the Theodore Herfurth Award for Initiative and Efficiency as a senior at the University. She was named outstanding senior in the School of Home Economics as well as outstanding senior in her sorority, Alpha Xi Delta. And she was elected to Mortar Board, Phi Kappa Phi, Crucible, Omicron Nu, and Phi Upsilon Omicron.

As an undergraduate, she found time to serve on the Governor's Committee on Children and youth and worked in its subcommittee on school drop-outs. She also was active in many campus organizations, including Associated Women Students, Student Life and Interest subcommittees, Wisconsin Student Assn., Blue Shield 4-H Club, and others.

Madison born Joan Thomson is excited about getting out of school—"We've been here for nine years," she shrugs. She expects to receive her degree next June, and her husband in January.

* * *

Married in June of 1965, the Thomsons share two hobbies, gourmet cookery and traveling. They have just spent their first summer together.

The first summer of their marriage found Dennis in Boulder, Colo., and the Bahamas doing research in meteorology, and Joan in Madison. The second summer passed with Joan in Washington, D. C., working for Voice of America, and Dennis in Madison and Colorado getting data for his doctoral dissertation in meteorology.

She spent one undergraduate summer as a home economics agent in Walworth County, another as a 4-H Club camp counselor and instructor, and another as a delegate to Encampment for Citizenship in New York.

Mrs. Thomson was graduated from the University in 1964 with high honors in Home Economics Journalism. In 1965 she received an M. S. in Agriculture Journalism.

For her master's degree research she developed an IBM system for recording mail response to the Voice of America Forum Lecture Series of the United States Information Agency.

She has been a housefellow in the University's Residence Halls and an instructor in the Department of Agriculture Journalism.

Barneveld Man Named Watershed 'Man of Year'

1967

BARNEVELD — Russell G. Stenseth has been chosen the state's Watershed Man of the Year.

Stenseth, 61, who is Mr. Watershed in Iowa County, was named to the new honor Friday by the State Conservation Board and the Wisconsin Association of Soil and Water Conservation District Supervisors.

Stenseth

A watershed is defined as the total drainage area surrounding a stream or network of streams. Stenseth looks on a watershed as the best use of land and water, including its development for agriculture and recreation needs.

He was a leader in the development of such famous watershed projects as Twin Parks and the new Otter Creek project.

Stenseth is a member of the Iowa County Board and has been president of the village of Barneveld.

Howery-Haglund Engagement Told By Her Parents

Miss Ruth Dorene Howery

THE ENGAGEMENT and approaching Jan. 13 marriage of Miss Ruth Dorene Howery and Gerald Haglund, son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Haglund, Mt. Horeb, is announced by the bride-elect's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Howery, Cross Plains.

Miss Howery is employed by Ohio Chemical and Surgical Equipment Co., and her fiance is employed by Forsberg Paper Box Co.

The wedding will take place in St. Martin's Lutheran Church, Cross Plains.

Ernest Schurch, Barneveld, Dies

1967

BARNEVELD — Ernest Schurch, 87, Barneveld, a retired longtime area farmer, died Wednesday in a Madison hospital. He was born in 1880 near Burgdorf, Canton Bern, Switzerland, and came to America and to Monroe in 1906. He moved to Barneveld vicinity in 1911.

Mr. Schurch was married in 1908 to Martha Maag. She died in 1940.

He was a member of the Barneveld United Church of Christ.

Surviving are a son, Alfred, Mt. Horeb; three daughters, Mrs. J. L. Sims, 942 S. Midvale Blvd., and Miss Martha Schurch, 309 Orchard Dr., both of Madison, and Miss Frieda Schurch, Kenosha; a brother and a sister living in Switzerland, and seven grandchildren.

Friends may call at the Gesme - Ellestad Funeral Home, Mt. Horeb, after 4 p.m. today, and at the Barneveld United Church of Christ from noon Friday until time of services.

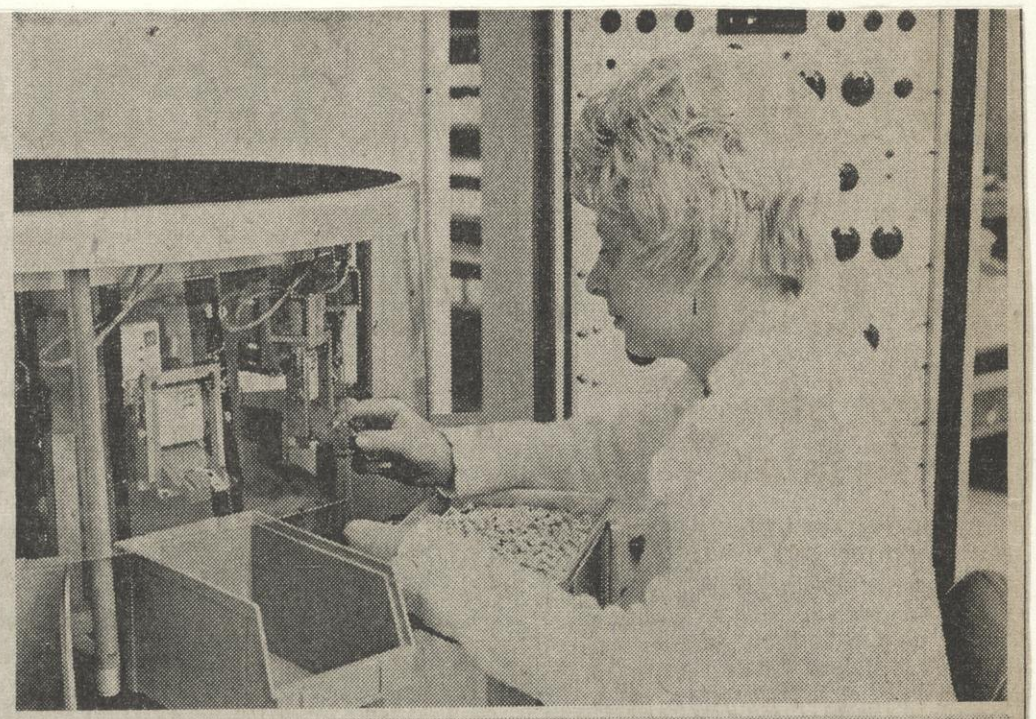
Funeral rites will be held at 1:30 p.m. Friday in the Barneveld church, and burial will be in White Cemetery there.

AUGUST RUESCH

The funeral for August Ruesch, 88, Barneveld, who died Wednesday, Aug. 2, in a Dodgeville hospital, was held at 2 p.m. Saturday in the Congregational United Church of Christ, Barneveld.

He was a native of Switzerland. He was a resident of Barneveld for 50 years. He was in cheese making and dairy farming. His wife, Anna, died in March.

He is survived by a sister in Switzerland and nieces and nephews in the area.



The majority of workers at the new Amphenol Controls plant at Dodgeville area are women, as these pictures indicate. Shown above assembling the precision instrument gear is Gloria Granville of Livingston. At upper right, Donna Hirsch, Linden, checks the finished product at quality control. At lower right is a general view of the main assembly room at the 10,000 square foot plant where an open house is scheduled for Sunday. (Obma Studio photos)

New Amphenol Unit

Dodgeville Plant Plays Host Sunday

DODGEVILLE — Amphenol Controls, Dodgeville's newest industry, will hold open house Sunday from 1 to 5 in their new building on Highway 18-151 on the Northeast edge of the city.

Amphenol Controls, a division of Bunker-Ramo Corp., an international corporation with 35 manufacturing locations in nine different countries has four bases, located in Delavan, Jefferson and Janesville and now Dodgeville.

The Delavan plant manufactures automobile clocks, synchronous motors, and other timing devices. The Jefferson plant makes Borg deep pile fabrics. The product handled in Dodgeville is a trimmer potentiometer.

* * *

The largest single product manufactured by Bunker-Ramo Corp. is an electrical connector which is attached to the end of a cable to transmit electricity to commuters.

Richard Muzzey, production superintendent at Dodgeville was formerly general foreman of three trimmer production departments in Janesville. Albert Hemmer is foreman in the resistance element Department and Willard Boyd, foreman for the assembly-trimmer department. G. M. Headley, is quality controls manager.

Amphenol employes mostly women from the Dodgeville area. There are two split shifts with one shift from 7:30 a.m. to 4 p.m. and the other from 4 p.m. to 12:30. Approximately 200 women are now employed at Amphenol. The monthly payroll in Dodgeville is approximately $60,000.

* * *

Amphenol began operations in Dodgeville Apr. 15 and moved into the new building July 15 from the Helgeson building next door. The all-steel structure occupes 10,000 sq. ft.

At the open house Sunday, division personnel will explain operations and answer any questions. Refreshments will be served and there will be favors for the children.

The main area of the building is set up with assembly lines and the rest of the building is office area, lunchroom, nurses quarters, first aid room, rest

"I have never seen a clerk who puts herself out more to help everybody. Her advice especially when it comes to patterns and sewing of materials is invaluable to people who sew. Mt. Horeb is fortunate to have a clerk of her caliber in one of their stores." This is how one voter praised Mrs. Owen Larson, employed at the dry goods department of the A. Hoff Company. Mrs. Larson was an overwhelming winner this week, with just one week remaining in the Clerk of the Week contest. 1970

Mt. Horeb Car Dealer Unit Begun

MT. HOREB — Work has commenced on a new garage and showroom for the Klusendorf Chevrolet Co. on a five-acre site east of the village limits.

The building will include a 122 by 70 metal-skinned garage and office area and a 40 by 32 showroom primarily of glass construction. Cost will be "in excess of $100,000."

Frederic Klusendorf, president of the corporation, said he is hopeful that the new building will be completed by Sept. 1. Work commenced early this month.

When the new structure is completed, the firm will move from its present Main Street building, built as a garage in 1914, and used for that purpose for the past 52 years.

The Mt. Horeb dealership had been operated by John Hanley and a variety of partners for 40 years until it was purchased in 1954 by the Klusendorfs, Frederic and Tom, and their father, Fred, who operated a dealership in Barneveld for approximately 30 years.

The senior Klusendorf has since retired, Tom owns the Dodgeville Klusendorf dealership, and Frederic heads the auto corporation in Mt. Horeb.

The dealership was started in Mt. Horeb in 1914 by Hanley and Myron Reilly, then Hanley operated it himself for many years. He than associated with Erich Furuheim, and in 1952 it was Hanley and Filmore.

The present garage is one of the oldest in the state constructed expressly to rapair and show cars said Mrs. Mickey Hoel, accountant and bookkeeper at the firm for six years.

"Car sizes have changed in the past 52 years," she added, "and the firm needs more room."

December 1968

Dear Friends, One and All;

Five Brysons and two Kings send you the warmest of greetings for this Holiday Season and for the New Year to come. We hope all is as well for you as it has been for us.

This is the year we moved! Oh, we didn't move out of our house, we just seemed to be constantly moving the things in it. First, Bill moved home from his dorm(we vetoed an apartment). Bob moved to a dorm from home. Tom, with Bob gone, moved their room to suit himself. Anne and John moved in and out while they were between apartments, so our furniture moved up and down. Reid and I, not to be outdone, bought some new furniture and reshuffled the old. Of course, Reid outdid us all because the Meteorology Department finally moved into the new building. Where have we put everything?

And what are the children like now? I'm not really sure we know. Bill, 19, a college sophomore still working at a gas station, has had an on and off engagement, wants to go to Europe but has been classified 1A, has been in both an auto and a motorcycle accident. Bob, 18, having graduated from High School, is enjoying all of college life complete with ID card, draft card, and a fraternity. Tom, 16, a High School Junior, leads a busy social life, owns lots of records, works for an underground newspaper, and is praying for snow now that he has skiis. Anne, 21, graduated from college with honors, won a Woodrow Wilson fellowship for graduate school, supplied us all with homemade bread and has finished the handknit bedspread. John, her husband, in his second year of graduate school, has refinished furniture, built a stereo, won a color Tv set, been accepted as a conscientious objector and is serving as a hospital orderly. Best of all, he puts up with all of us with good grace.

The year rounded out with one trip to India and a camping trip out West, Reid with a slipped disc (too much moving), and me as a clubwoman with a telephone.

The welcome flag is still flying. If we're not here when you arrive, put on the teakettle, we'll be there soon.

So- from all of us to all of you

Best Wishes and Love,

The Brysons

Family where I worked. Leas

Rule at Fair Day Activities

1968

Barneveld Queens

Reigning over the Barneveld Fair Day activities Saturday was Queen Diane Richard, seated. On her court of honor were, from left standing, freshman Virginia Hendrickson, sophomore Marcia Reeson, junior Jean Oimoen and senior Charlene Wirth. Activities included a school fair, parade, football game and dance at the high school. (Burns Studio photo)

December 18, 1968

JOAN BRENNAN HEART FUND

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Brennan of Barneveld would like to extend a sincere thank you for the contributions to the Joan Brennan Heart Fund. Joan just recently was scheduled for open heart surgery at University Hospitals, but due to complications surgery could not be done. This was the second time she was entered for surgery. Mr. and Mrs. Brennan wish to thank everyone who helped in any way with the drive. A special thanks to Mrs. Albert Miller and Mrs. Maurice Rickey who was in charge of the drive. A savings fund is in her name for her future medical needs.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Brennan

Tree on View At N. Glarus Church

NEW GLARUS — Ladies of New Glarus Shepherd of the Hills Lutheran Church have prepared a Christmas tree in the sanctuary and invite the public to see it.

Hours for viewing are from 5:30 p. m. to 9 p. m., daily from Friday through Saturday, Dec. 26.

Decorations include over 60 Chrismons made by ladies of the congregation. Media include styrofoam, gold beading, pearls, sequins and fringe.

Mrs. Alster Jelle was in charge of decorations.

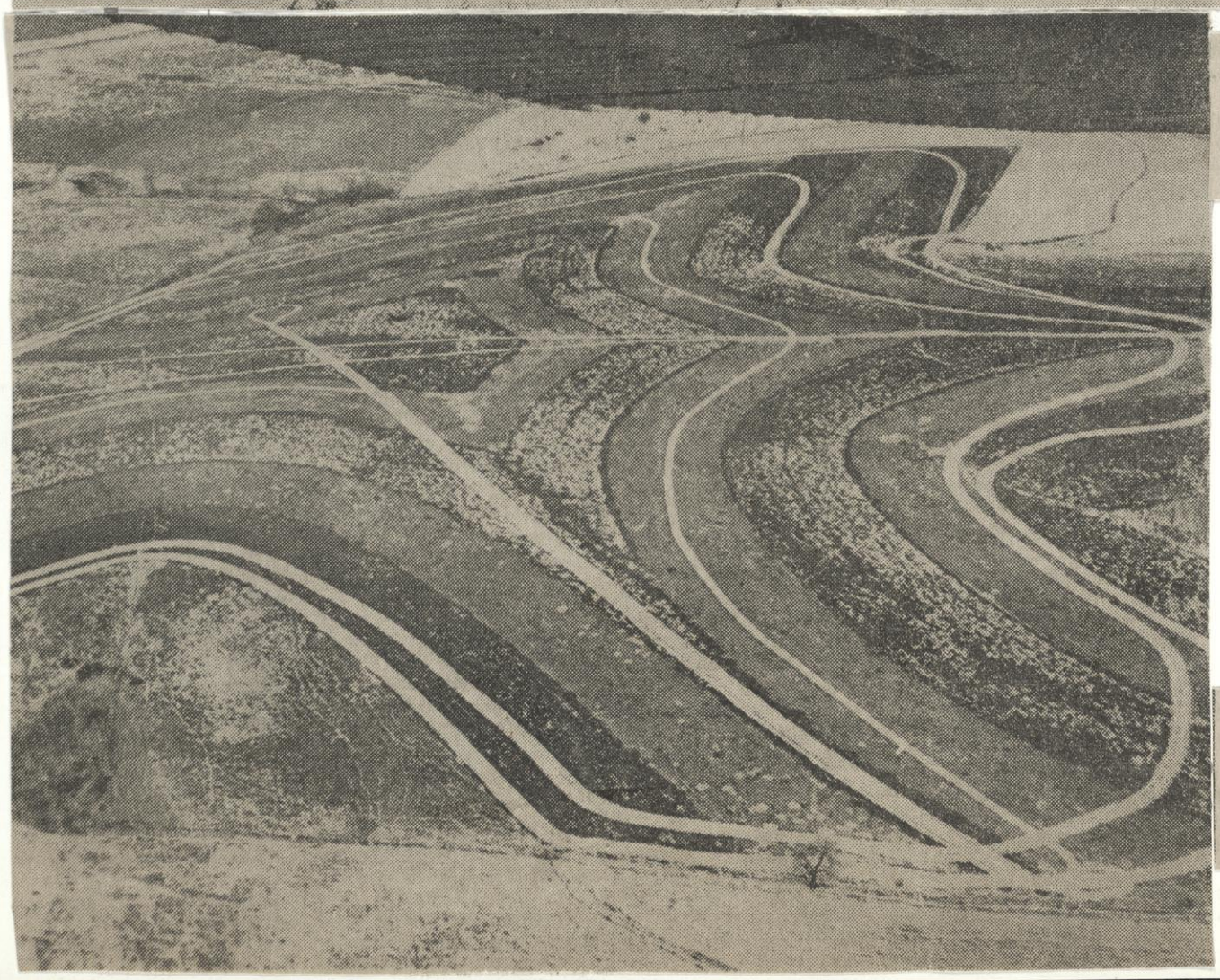
An advent wreath made by Obert Jelle and Arthur Legler hangs from the ceiling. The wreath is decorated by candle holders made by Mons Ness.

Carol Ihrfeld

Here's Look at Farm in Hidden Valley

UPPER LEFT. Mrs. Wayne Schuelke, left in her domain, serves coffee to a neighbor, Mrs. Richard Dauck, in the shelter house while Schuelke, in back, takes a break from his busy schedule. Mrs. Dauck's son, Brian, 4, looks on.

The snowmobiles roar down a hill and over a sharp drop at the far end of Hidden Valley west of Barneveld, where the Schuelkes have set up a winter recreation area on their 360 - acre dairy and beef farm.



From the air, skimobile trails carve graceful patterns in the tall weeds and grass on the hills at Hidden Valley. The trails have a layer of snow that makes ideal skimobiling, but does not cover the tall grass.

Near Barneveld

Hidden Valley—Home for Snowmobile Fans

By ROBERT L. FRANZMANN
(Of The State Journal Staff)

BARNEVELD—Take 10 to 20 bucking horses wrapped up into one mechanical bronco, and 360 acres of hills and valleys, add a little snow, and you've got yourself a ball.

Wayne Schuelke and his wife Phyllis have the whole combination just a few miles west of Barneveld.

They turned their beef and dairy farm over to the winter sportsman last weekend and hope to make a profit out of what started out as their own enjoyment.

THE SCHUELKES named the farm Hidden Valley, and it fits. You don't know its there until you come over a hill and head into the farm drive.

It looks like many other farms in this section of rolling Wisconsin countryside until you spot the cluster of snowmobiles in the front yard.

There is another difference. What at first looks like a long, four-car garage, is actually a warm shelter house complete with a snack counter, tables, and chairs.

From the farm yard a trail leads "out back" to the half-mile long valley and its side gullies. It's wide open country, just meant for snowmobiling.

As a bonus there is a fair ski and toboggoning hill down at the far end that Schuelke hopes will appeal to the less mechanically minded winter sportsmen.

"We aren't saying its a fabulous ski hill," Schuelke said, "but it is a fair drop and a pretty long slope. If anyone wants to use it we will tow them up with the snowmobiles."

He explained that he can tow a skier to the top of the hill and let him cut loose at 25 miles per hour before he even starts his downward trip.

"WITH A headstart like that they can go a lot faster and further than on bigger slopes," he said.

Schuelke said he did not know just how many feet the hill dropped, but from the top it looked like 200 to 300 feet and the valley was a good quarter-mile down the slope.

"If it looks like people want it, maybe we'll put in a ski tow," Schuelke said.

They opened up the valley last weekend and it was 18 degrees below zero. Even at that they had 15 guests on Sunday. "And they stayed out all afternoon, too," Mrs. Schuelke said, with a shudder.

Schuelke, an athletic looking 43-year-old farmer and construction equipment operator, was one of the first owners of a snowmobile in the area.

"WE GOT our first one when they first came out," he said. "I wanted it but we couldn't really afford it. Then I found out my wife wanted one too, so we bought it," he said.

That first machine and a love for all sports led to the creation of Hidden Valley, they explained.

It is one of the first winter recreation areas that has skimobiles for rent as well as plenty of room to run them.

The Schuelkes tore out fence lines, cleared away hazards that could wreck a machine and injure the riders, and mowed six miles of trails in the tall grass and weeds.

The trails show up as white tracks because the surrounding growth shows brown above the snow.

FROM THE AIR the farm is crisscrossed with the graceful, winding trails, but on the ground, aboard a snowmobile the trails challenge the operator with sharp turns, sudden drops, steep hills, and some pretty rough going.

"It really beats just scooting along a frozen lake or a golf course," Schuelke said.

He checked me out on a machine and we went tooling into the valley at top speed. It was easier than I thought it would be and more fun than a non-snowmobiler can imagine.

And it is safe. The machines are surprisingly stable. The snow is soft, and several layers of warm clothing offer plenty of padding.

ALL OF THE Schuelkes four children are snowmobile fans, from Bruce, 20, who is home on leave from the Army, to 8-year-old Ann, who comes home from school and takes off cross country on a machine that dwarfs her.

In between are Sonia, 19, a La-Crosse State University sophomore, and Rita, 13. When they are home, all four help in the operation of the new venture.

Mrs. Schuelke is boss in the shelter house where she whips up thick sandwiches and hands coffee across the counter to cold customers.

Schuelke can be found out in the yard getting folks situated on their machines or keeping the snowmobiles in top working order, or else on a machine himself.

IN JUST thei rsecond weekend of operation, the Schuelkes are already talking of ways to improve and expand.

In the meantime they work hard at making sure their customers have fun.

In addition to the rental of snowmobiles, they have toboggans available, and will let snowmobile owners use their own machines on the farm for $2 [illegible]day for a couple.

"We plan to have a family package arrangement worked out soon," she said.

Groups are welcome at Hidden Valley, which is open until 10:30 p.m. everyday. Reservations can be made by calling 924-4099.

Only 40 minutes from Madison, the valley is west of Barneveld about 4 miles on Highway T. The blacktop road cuts south from Highways 18-151 about a mile and half west of town. At the first left turn, go straight, that is the drive to Hidden Valley.

Ulrich Schiess Guides a Walnut Log Into the Big Blade of His Hollandale Mill

MAY 5, 1968

'Ancient' Machine Does the Job

A Steam Engine, 54, Runs His Sawmill, 22

By ROBERT L. FRANZMANN
(Of The State Journal Staff)

HOLLANDALE — Smoke spiraled from the stack and steam puffed out exhaust ports as the ancient, but well-oiled machine stirred to life.

It was a 1914 steam engine built for western plowing but the 20-ton tractor ran like new.

Ulrich Schiess, Rt. 1, Hollandale, has been using a steam engine for years to power his sawmill, which is itself becoming unique in Southern Wisconsin.

THIS IS NO part-time operation and Schiess doesn't run his steam engine as a hobby or tourist attraction—although the weather-beaten former logger, farmer, and cheesemaker does admit to being a steam buff, and his machinery does draw the attention of passers-by on Highway 39 that runs by his place 3 miles east of here.

When Schiess stirred the fire and brought the pressure up to 140 pounds he opened the throttle.

There was no deafening roar like a modern diesel engine, just the muted huffing and puffing that steam buffs yearn to hear.

During the cold weather, when water in his steamer's lines is likely to freeze Schiess hooks a diesel to the mill; but when warmer temperatures arrive in the spring he goes back to the steamer.

IT'S CHEAPER. All it takes is a little lubrication and a lot of fire wood," he said, as he thumbed toward huge piles of slab wood cut off the logs to square them for lumber.

"There is plenty of work to keep them running right, though," he added.

Schiess has two of the steamers, the big one at the mill and a smaller one that sits behind his farm house, all painted up. Both are in top working condition, but the big one isn't as pretty.

Mrs. Schiess, who helps at the mill by moving logs and sawed lumber around with a tractor-mounted fork lift and stokes the fires, said she liked to work with the smaller machine.

"Probably because it has a little roof on it and its all painted," she said.

SCHIESS SAID he doesn't need both steam engines and would like to sell one or the other. "I've got them both working well now and don't need one for a spare anymore," he said.

The larger engine develops about 150 horsepower at the shaft and the other about 100 horsepower. "That's industrial rated horsepower, a little different than your car," Schiess said.

He said he paid about $3,000 for the big engine and then went to work to get it into operating condition. He made many parts himself and had others, like a pinion gear, machined in a shop.

"You can't buy parts anymore," he said.

THE SCHIESSES live on a farm next to a cheese factory where he worked after coming to Southern Wisconsin from up north. He and his father operated a mill near Rice Lake.

He no longer farms, putting all his time into the mill. This includes Saturdays when he works alone putting the mill yard in order after a week's sawing.

During the week he usually has two men working with him in addition to his wife.

Schiess said he buys the timber outright, usually from farm wood lots, and has regular buyers for the cut, but unseasoned lumber, in Wisconsin and nearby states.

POINTING TØ a stick of now rare walnut planks and boards, he said it had been bought by small-scale furniture makers in the area.

"I don't know how they find out about the walnut," he said, "I guess the word just gets around."

He doesn't do all his sawing at the home mill. He owns a portable sawmill that he takes to th logs if he has bought a large enough stand of timber.

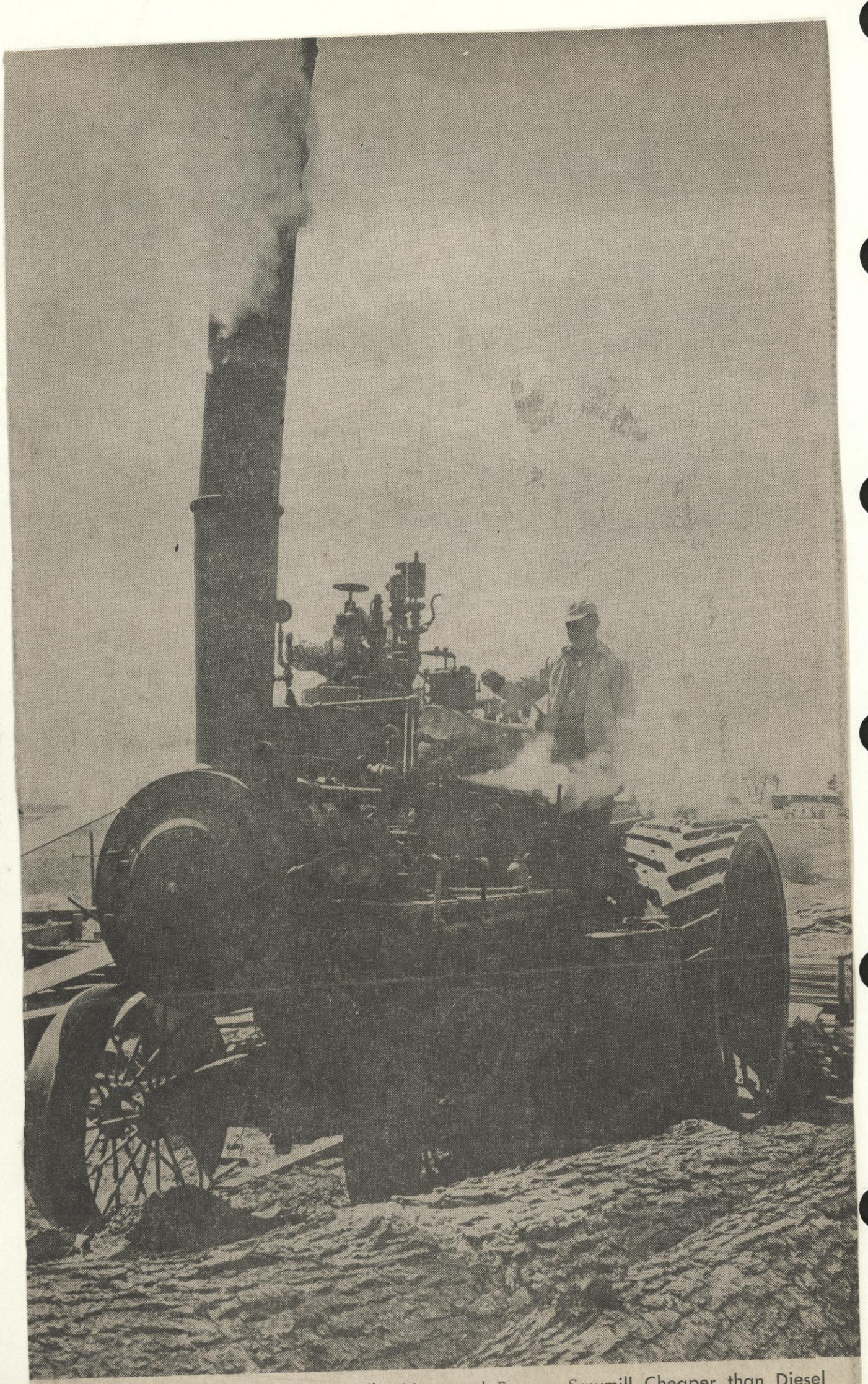
"It saves a lot of trucking cost," he said, explaining that it is cheaper to truck the cut lumber rather than whole logs.

SCHIESS HAS had his mill here for 22 years and has been running a steam engine on it for about eight.

He didn't give up farming because it was easier. Instead of getting up at dawn to milk cows, he now gets up to fire the boiler two hours before he wants to saw lumber.

Then all day long he feeds logs into the 3-foot diamter blade. Some of the work is mechanized but there is still plenty of human labor to do.

And actually sawing lumber is only part of the job. Sawdust has to be shoveled away from the machinery when it piles up. The engine and equipment have to be greased and oiled regularly each day, and the big saw has to be set and sharpened twice a day.



1914 Steam Engine: Still Runs Like New and Powers Sawmill Cheaper than Diesel

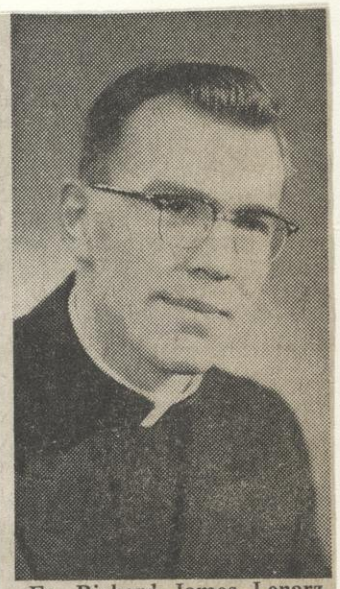
—State Journal Photos

Historic Structure at Vermont

JUNE 12, 1969

Fire Destroys Vermont Church

A small group of people views the remains of St. James Catholic Church in Vermont township, three miles north of Blue Mounds, today, after fire swept through the building early this morning. Charred timbers, pieces of metal, the entryway steps, the chimney and smoldering debris are all that remain of the 86-year-old building that was struck by lightning. The picturesque church, with white frame sides, arched windows, bell tower and steeple stood on a hill and served a 40-family congregation. Future of the 109-year-old parish is uncertain. (Staff photo by Carmie Thompson)



Fr. Richard James Lenarz

Lightning Bolt Fires Area Church

MT. HOREB—Flames, apparently touched off by lightning in early morning thunderstorm, completely destroyed the 86-year-old St. James Catholic Church three miles north of Blue Mounds, in the Town of Vermont, on County Trunk F.

Mt. Horeb firemen battled the blaze for more than 2½ hours, but the fire had too much of a start according to Fire Chief Howard Himsel.

* * *

They were called to the scene at 4:20 a.m. by two neighbors. Both neighbors, to the north and south of the historic old structure, had their phones knocked out by the storm and had to go to a third farm home to call firemen.

Chief Himsel said the church was completely estroyed, but no damage estimate was available as yet.

"When we arrived at the scene, the tall steeple was already burned down to the roof level, and flames were sweeping through the interior of the building," Chief Himsel said.

The glow of the flames was visible from Mt. Horeb, five miles away.

"The steeple was definitely struck by lightning," Chief Himsel said, "and probably in an earlier thunder storm about 2 a. m. It looked as if the steeple was struck and the flames burned slowly d own the spire unnoticed until after 4 a. m.

Future plans of the congregation are unknown. The pastor is the Rev. Richard Lenarz, who also serves St. Mary's church in Pine Bluff.

He was attending a meeting at the University of Notre Dame, in South Bend this week, and was notified of the fire today.

* * *

St. James Parish celebrated its centennial in 1960, and the church had just been remodeled. New carpeting had been installed in the church during the past month.

The congregation was formed and the first church was constructed in the picturesque hilly area north of Blue Mounds in 1860 by early settlers of predominately Irish descent, who apparently came to the United States and Wisconsin as a result of the potato famine in Ireland in 1845.

The first mass was said there in 1860 by the Rev. Francis Stocker. Originally it was known as St. Simon parish but it was changed to St. James in 1891.

* * *

The building was typical of early country churches, with its frame construction, high walls, arched stained windows, lofty bell tower and spire that could be seen for miles through the hilly area north of Blue Mounds.

Originally a part of the Milwaukee Diocese, it became a part of the Madison Diocese in 1946.

An estimated 40 families make up the congregation.

This is the 86-year-old St. James Catholic Church building in the town of Vermont, three miles north of Blue Mounds that was leveled by flames early today. The structure had served surrounding families since 1883. It had just been remodeled and new carpeting was installed within the past month. It was located on a hilltop and was visible for miles. Future status of the congregation is uncertain.

The valley of the Elves, Little Norway, has delighted visitors for decades and serves as a vast storehouse of historical interest and a monument to ethnic pride.

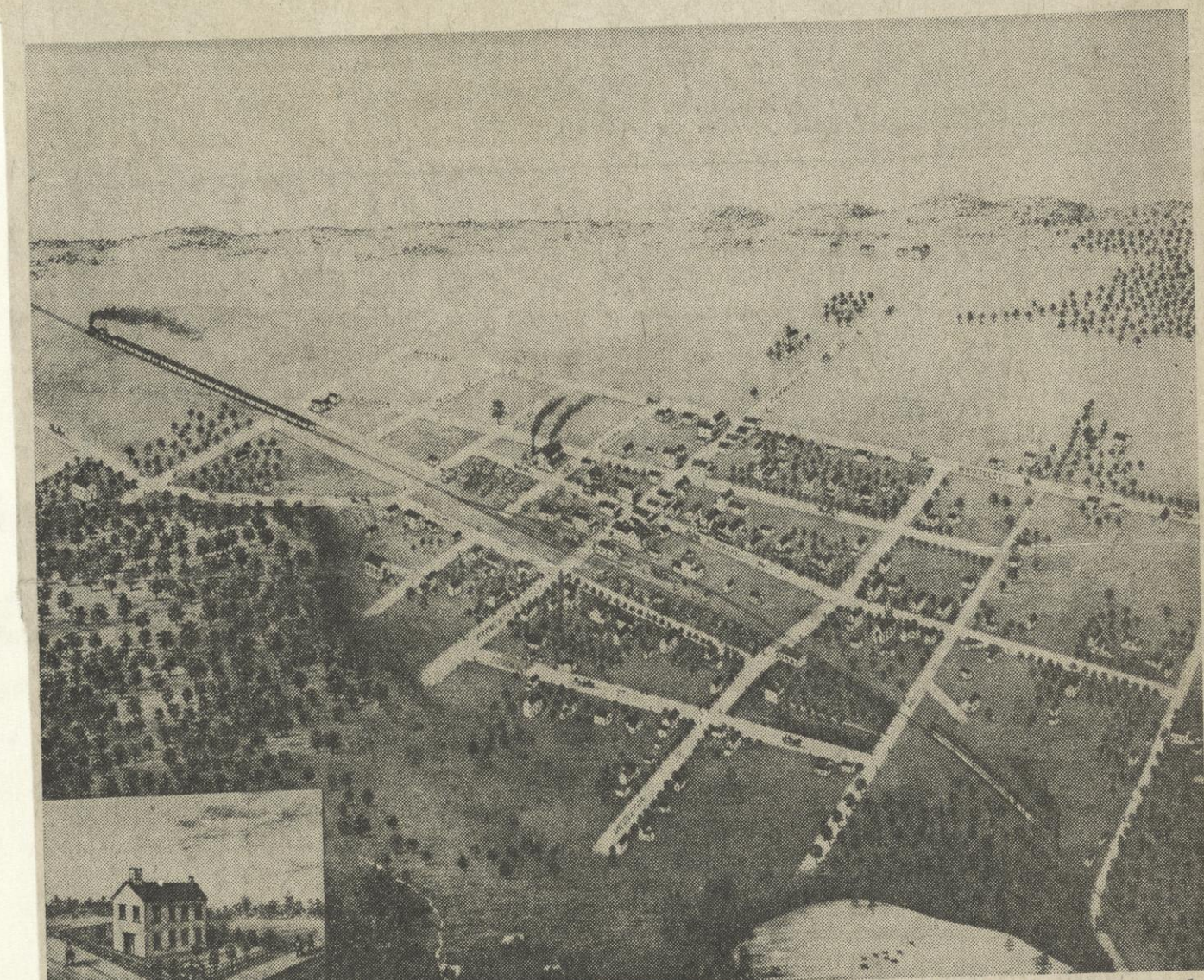
"Millie" Kelly's dad.

"Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye; the polls are now open!" The voice of Leo Sutter has rung down Main Street Mount Horeb every election morning and evening for over twenty years since he has been election chairman. Sutter joined the committee in 1954 and has performed the modern day town crier function for the last two decades. He signalled another election year Tuesday morning.

Mitchell Park's Domes: The result of Milwaukee County's park system after more than 30 years.

At Annual Festival

Middleton Burghers Celebrate City's Setbacks And Successes



The village of Middleton as it appeared in 1876 is shown in the above reproduction of a lithograph. Middleton was settled by Yankee and German pioneers and was known successively as Peatville, Mendota, Middleton Station, and finally Middleton.

By FRANK CUSTER
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

It's "Ach, du lieber Middleton", today and Sunday in Madison's neighbor city to the west.

The German expression befits this growing young city, a majority of whose citizens answer to solid German names.

Though settled initially by Yankees, the area that now comprises Middleton was almost completely taken over by the Germans in the mid-1850s.

The burghers of the community, who can trace their people back to Germans who shouldered the Yankees out, are joining newcomers with Irish, French, and other "foreign" names in the fifth annual Middleton Festival which opened Friday.

This city, for many years an unincorporated village, was first known as Peatville, a designation reflecting the boggy nature of the surrounding area. As a matter of fact, a couple of sharp Yanks operated a peat cutting firm with the idea of making a fast buck selling the heating sod to Madisonians and others in the area.

But the cost and inadequacy of production exceeded demand, and the business folded.

Mendota was the second name carried by the town, but it didn't last long. After all, there was a community and a Wisconsin State Hospital of the same name on the northeast shore of the nearby lake.

A few miles south of today's Middleton was a settlement known as East Middleton, named for a community in Vermont by Harry Barnes, first postmaster of the Wisconsin settlement. There was another settlement—West Middleton, and another—Pheasant Branch. Of all these only the Pheasant Branch remains.

In 1856 the Milwaukee and Mississippi Railroad ran its lines a few miles north of East Middleton and area residents began to set up a hotel, saloon, warehouse, stores, and other needed firms near the depot. As a result, Middleton came into existence.

The village, unincorporated, was registered as a plat in 1856. It was incorporated as a village in 1905. From that time on, Middleton began to grow.

* * *

Middleton became a city five years ago. It now includes Pheasant Branch, which in 1836 stood a chance of becoming the Wisconsin state capital. Pheasant Branch is located on the site of the City of Four Lakes, which lost out in the competition for selection as the capital.

The first settler on land incorporated in Middleton was Orson Cook, who came to the area in 1841. Close on his heels was J. D. Sanford who occupied a farm in the area and brought the first white woman, his wife, into the township.

The first house built in the village was put up by Simon Rose as a saloon and boarding house on the northeast corner of Parmenter Street and Elmwood Avenue.

The community grew to become one of the great grain and stock shipping points for inland Wisconsin. Wheat was an important crop going out of the village. But by the 1870s, it had declined.

* * *

In 1872 a group of enterprising men purchased the old Middleton Steam Mill, built in 1868, and converted it into a distillery. There was nothing wrong with a whisky producing business, and this one paid off. But Uncle Sam put the distillery out of business two years later after he found the producers were not paying the proper excise taxes on their product.

Back in the 1860s the community had its Middleton Detective Association. Membership was $1; the dues were the same annually. Expenses to aid members were paid from its general fund.

There was another unique organization, the Ancient Order of Mendotas, established June 17, 1872, as a temperance fraternity. Ceremonials, based on extinct tribal rites "going back to Montezuma," were conducted. The Lodge had a queen, a sachem, and a host of warriors and squaws, all playing an important part in Middleton social life.

Middleton was a favorite retreat during the 1890s and early 1900s for university students from Madison when the capital city was dry and beer was in demand for fraternity parties. And when Prohibition was repealed it remained a nice place for Madisonians to go.

In 1899, Middleton was proud of a football team that beat every opponent in sight, including Black Earth, Oregon, Arena, De Forest, and Madison high schools. Madison was walloped 54-0.

This is a view of the business district of Middleton in 1900 following a fire which destroyed 19 buildings before firemen, armed with buckets only, brought the blaze under control. The city, immediate neighbor to the west of Madison, is observing its fifth annual festival today and tomorrow.

On June 19, 1900, fire swept through the village and destroyed 19 buildings. It broke out in the William Hoffman Roller Mill at 6:30 p.m. Lost were the opera house, a blacksmith shop, a cigar and liquor store, several stores, the newspaper plant and other businesses.

In May, 1899, a call had been sounded to organize a fire department, but a bucket brigade was all Middleton had on hand to fight the conflagration. Madison sent a fire brigade, but its engine was useless because there was not enough hose.

Phoenix-like, the village rebuilt and continued its business and population growth to its present status.

A few milestones worthy of note in Middleton's history include laying of the first sidewalks and water mains in 1905; introduction of electric lights, and the first motor bus from Madison, 1914; opening of the first public library, 1927; establishment of a sewage disposal plant, 1929; and extension of gas lines from Madison to Middleton, 1930.

Middleton is the type of community that raises enough fuss to obtain attention. And this weekend, as thousands of people attend the annual festival, there will be considerable evidence that Middleton has earned the attention it is receiving.

Christmas Greetings

1969

SARA DAVID SAM
LEE TEL PAUL

Engineers in Health Field:

Sept. 13, 1969

Mechanical engineering student Bob Williams demonstrates an experimental model of a mechanical body harness being developed at the University of Wisconsin. This harness may allow paraplegics to walk.

Ordination Service

of

L. Paul Fotsch

into

THE CHRISTIAN MINISTRY

by the

SOUTHWEST WISCONSIN ASSOCIATION

of the

WISCONSIN CONFERENCE,

UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST

February the Sixteenth

in the year of Our Lord, nineteen hundred and sixty-nine

two-thirty o'clock

CONGREGATIONAL UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST

BARNEVELD, WISCONSIN

At Barneveld

New Church's Unveiling on Sunday

By GARY RETTGON
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

BARNEVELD—A church is rising in this Iowa County community just west of the Dane County border.

Under the direction of the Rev. Robert (Pastor Bob) Twiton, the congregation of 500 members will dedicate its new worship headquarters and social-educational complex Sunday with assistance from the American Lutheran Church heirachy.

Worship headquarters in the new, low modern building is in a convertible, sunlit Fellowship Hall, down a carpeted corridor from a massive kitchen and seven religion-instruction rooms.

* * *

According to "Pastor Bob," the church sanctuary, originally planned to be completed at the same time, will await the congregation's payment of its $60,000 debt remaining from the complex's $175,000 total cost.

Church members held off on construction of the sanctuary when cost of living climbed.

Conception of a new structure began in 1965 when an architectural firm conducted a feasibility study on needs for expansion or remodeling of present facilities.

In August, 1966, the congregation voted for a building committee to hire an architect and an option on a building site. In the fall of 1967, the group was accepting plans for a new church and a kickoff banquet for a three-year funding appeal. In 1969, the go-ahead was given for building of the educational unit.

* * *

Ground breaking and site dedication followed on May 24, 1970, and Sunday School was held for the first time in April, 1971.

The last service was held in the old church, a typical white-frame structure on North Grove Street on the north end of town on Aug. 22. The first service took place in Fellowship Hall of the new edifice last Sunday.

Pastor Twiton. a tall, beaming Anglo Saxon, quietly strides as tour guide with the visitor through a high-ceilinged kitchen ("the ladies' delight") complete with two stoves, a coffee drainage sink, Volkswagen-sized stain-less steel serving cart.

* * *

The seven classrooms—one room can be converted into two for "senior" classes just off the other side of the kitchen—feature paneled walls, colorful plastic bucket seats for younger students and tall paned windows.

The new religion center is situated off the east approach to town, and is built on a five-acre plot donated by Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Thoni, owners of Thoni Feed and Fuel Co. of Barneveld.

Others of the 500 baptized members of the parish also contributed to the new worship area. Harland Forse Arena, donated solid walnut fro his farm forest while his son-in-law, Robert Jabs, designed a modernistic cross from the material.

* * *

Lutheran dignitaries on hand at Sunday's ceremonies will include the Rev. H. A. Hanson, assistant to the bishop of ALC's southern Wisconsin district.

Visiting pastors include Duane Nelson, Dale Rasmussen, Theodore Borgen and Raymond Mehl who was pastor of the congregation, 1957-60.

Following dedication services at 2:30 p.m., tours will be conducted throughout the complex's approximately 9,500 square feet of classsrooms, kitchen, fellowship hall and offices.

Pastor Robert Twiton proudly stands on the Barneveld Lutheran Church's donated five acres. In the background, is his congregation's new worship, education and social headquarters. To the right is the foyer for the not yet built worship sanctuary. The sanctuary will slope to soaring heights above the education fellowship hall section, facing south. Three panels of stained glass and cement will be on each side of a central altar decorated by a tall wooden cross in a cement base. (Staff Photos by Bruce M. Fritz)

Lutefisk, Lefse—Norwegian Gifts

By JEANIE LEWIS
Written for The State Journal

BARNEVELD — The foods of the world, that is, the raw materials of cookery are interesting to be sure, but usually not as fascinating as the dishes.

The strange sounding Norwegian names of Lutefisk and Lefse often appear as the holiday season approaches.

LOOK WHAT'S COOKING

Lefse making is under way at Barneveld. Mrs. Kvernen, right, is an old hand at making the holiday cake.

—Photo by Jeanie Lewis

On Nov. 11, the Barneveld Lutheran Churchwomen will have their second annual Lutefisk and Lefse supper in the Fellowship Hall of the church, here. Serving will begin at 4:30.

Mrs. Sophia Kvernen is not Norwegian, but having been married to one for several years, has become an expert at making Lefse.

THE BASIC ingredients of Lefse are potatoes, with a small amount of butter, sugar, salt, and flour added. The Barneveld ladies plan to use 100 pounds of potatoes, which will make about 500 of the thin holiday bread circles.

Lefse is generally sugared, buttered, and rolled up like a pocket handkerchief to be eaten. Some people like to put Lutefisk on the Lefse and eat it.

Lutefisk means lye fish. It comes from cod. In almost 1,000 years the method of drying and cooking the cod has changed little.

The fish are decapitated and cleaned as soon as they are landed, tied by their tails, and hung from wooden racks, where they become stiff and hard as paddles.

They are then stored like cordwood. Theoretically they could be stored in this manner for as long as 20 years.

IN THE PAST the housewife had to soak the cod herself, when making Lutefisk, to soften it. This often took two weeks, which involved giving the fish a prolonged bath in a lye solution made from birch ashes.

Today, the housewife can buy Lutefisk frozen or in slippery chunks, and all she needs to do is boil it. A test of quality is to add salt at the last minute. If the Lutefisk quivers it is top rate.

Amazingly the fish retains its nutritive value. It is an excellent source of protein and is non-fattening.

Norwegian cookery, because of hardships attending the times, did not develop frills. It was considered, along with weaving, spinning, and brewing, as a requisite for survival.

But, from Viking times onward there have been feasts to "boggle the imagination and roil the digestion."

THE FEAST AT the Barneveld Lutheran Church will show the skill of the churchwomen. Besides the traditional Lutefisk and Lefse, there will be meatballs and gravy, mashed potatoes, escalloped corn, rolls, cranberries, salad, and a variety of homemade pies.

Sophia Kvernen's Lefse

Enough cooking potatoes to yield three cups of twice-riced potatoes
Three tablespoons melted butter or shortening
One teaspoon sugar
Scant teaspoon salt
Two teaspoons coffee cream
One cup of flour

Peel, boil, and rice the potatoes twice. Measure three cups of riced potatoes. Add butter, sugar, salt, and coffee cream. Refrigerate overnight.

Add one cup of flour — more if the dough seems too sticky. Form into soft balls with a large ice cream scoop. Chill.

Place a ball on a board dusted with sifted flour. Flatten and roll with a Lefse rolling pin to give it grooves. Roll the cake on a stick, about 1-inch wide by 27-inches long, with the end sharpened as a knife. (Mrs. Kvernen says a stick from a window shade will do.)

Carefully roll cake off of stick onto a hot Lefse iron. Flip when one side begins to bubble. It can be flipped with stick several times until it has "blonde" spots on it.

On a wire rack, place a piece of waxed paper and a cloth. Stack Lefse as they are baked on the cloth, covering with another cloth. Place a sheet of plastic overall to steam.

Yield: About 8 Lefse cakes.

Lady keglers cop crown

The battle of the century took place at the Norsk Golf Bowl Saturday when Hooterville faced W &W Bar in a rolloff to decide the champion of the Mount Horeb Ladies Thursday night league. The victorious W & W Bar team towers over the vanquished Hooterville group. W & W from left: Sharon Pollack, Betty L. Smith, Joanne Wirth, Gladys Collins and Cindy Johnson. Hooterville: Janet Thompson, Marsha Myers, Helen Kirch, Bonnie Friedli and Marilyn Arneson.

Oct. 1950

Tacoma Washington

The Bridge in Use—This picture shows the crowd at the east end of the new Narrows bridge swarming out onto the big structure immediately following the dedication ceremonies Saturday morning. The pedestrians had the advantage of the motorists at the start. For a while after the opening automobiles were lined up for a great distance as Tacoma and Peninsula motorists waited to be first-day travelers over Sturdy Gertie.—News Tribune Photo. (More pictures on page A-12)

Narrows Span Traffic Amazes State Officials

A rush of cars that amazed state officials who made every effort to keep them moving across the new Narrows bridge Saturday afternoon, caused a traffic jam for a time on either side of the toll plaza.

Darrell Hedges, state office accountant who was here to assist in starting the toll collection system, rubbed his hands at the flow of cars across the plaza and the flow of silver into the state tills. He said a total on first toll receipts would not be available until Monday noon.

Throughout Saturday afternoon, Engineer Charles Andrew counted 11 cars a minute going through the toll gates. By evening, the long line of vehicles had been cleared, but traffic continued to be heavy.

State Highway Director William Bugge and Toll Bridge Secretary Webb Hoover were "tickled" with the first day traffic.

All toll booths were manned for the opening, following the dedication Saturday morning, and it was anticipated that a heavy rush of the curious crossers would continue all day Sunday.

Look at the Capitol!

"Forward" on the Capitol dome represents the state motto.

By GAY LESLIE
(Of The State Journal Staff)

Every day, thousands of people rush through, about, and around Wisconsin's State Capitol without ever bothing to p a u s e long enough to acknowledge one of the most symbolic collections of s t a t-uary and art in the state.

All told, the Capitol is adorned by some 59 figures intended to represent a variety of a b s tract concepts and one former hero of the state.

The artistic works include the pediments, the triangular area above the columns at the end of each wind of the building; the four groups of figures around the base of the dome, and individual figures inside the building and on the grounds.

Known as one of the most beautiful in the nation, Wisconsin's Capitol is not beautiful by accident. When the state's third capitol was destroyed by fire in 1904, great pains were taken to see that the fourth capitol was good looking as well as functional.

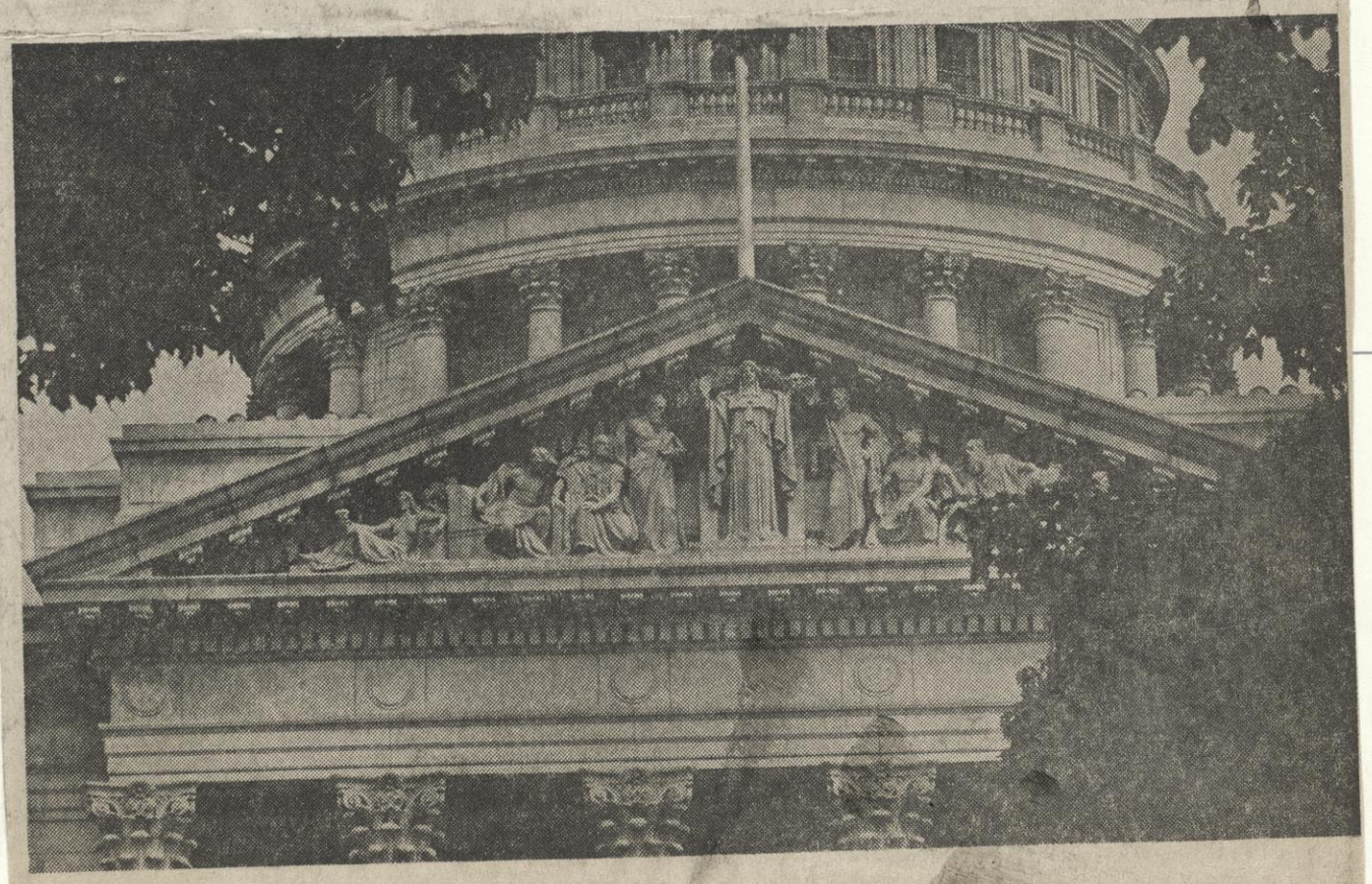
Artist James R. Stuart, writing in the Mar. 28, 1909 Madison Democrat, said, "The direction of the work has been in the hands of a commission which has used great taste and judgment in the selection of the plan, of the materials, and of the architect to direct the construction; this also in the selection of the artists to carry out the decorative part of the work."

The architectural plan of the Capitol was the work of George B. Post and Sons of New York. The overall architectural theme is It-

(Continued on Page 3)

"Strength" overlooks the W. Washington Ave. entrance.

—State Journal Photos by Edwin Stein



The south wing pediment represents the virtues and traits of character.

Look at Capitol!

(Continued from Spotlight Page 1)

alian Renaissance. The plan of the building has been called a cruciform, a St. Andrews Cross, or a Greek Cross. The four wings of the Capitol face the four points of the compass. The formal entrances to the building, however, are the pavilions approached from E. and W. Washington, Wisconsin, and Monona Aves.

The statuary in the pediments of the four wings is symbolic of the function of the offices housed in the wings. The east and west pediments are the work of Karl Bitter, a Vienna-born sculptor who did decorative architectural work. Most of his major figures are based on a style adapted from ancient Greek sculpture.

THE PEDIMENT of the east wing, where the Supreme Court and executive offices are located, is dominated by the law. The central figure of the group is liberty, flanked by justice and truth and groups representing tradition and the written law.

The west pediment, also sculpted by Bitter, is symbolic of the resources of the state. The Assembly, supposed to be the most representative division of the government, is housed in this wing. The female figure in the center of the pediment represents the state, surrounded by its products.

The south wing pediment is the work of A. A. Weinman, Bitter's contemporary, whose work conformed more to the traditional naturalism of the late 19th century than Bitter's did.

Weinman was born in Karlsruhe, Germany, and came to the United States in 1889. He studied under Daniel Chester French, another Capitol artist. His works include monumental sculpture, portrait statutes, and architectural sculpture. One of his best known works is the statue of Abraham Lincoln at Hodgenville, Ky., Lincoln's birthplace. He also sculpted the replica of it on the University of Wisconsin campus.

The pediment of the south wing, home of the Senate, symbolizes wisdom, represented by a female figure. Weinman also included representations of thought and reflection, equity, rectitude, executive power, mediation, prudence, diplomacy, eloquence, and progress.

THE CELEBRATED Italian sculptor Attilio Piccirilli was the craftsman who produced the pediment of the north wing. Piccirilli was born at Massa, Italy, and came to the United States in 1888 afttr studying for seven years at the Academia San Luca in Rome. His pediment work features a group of figures representing the attributes of civilization. The central figure represents enlightenment flanked by its different aspects.

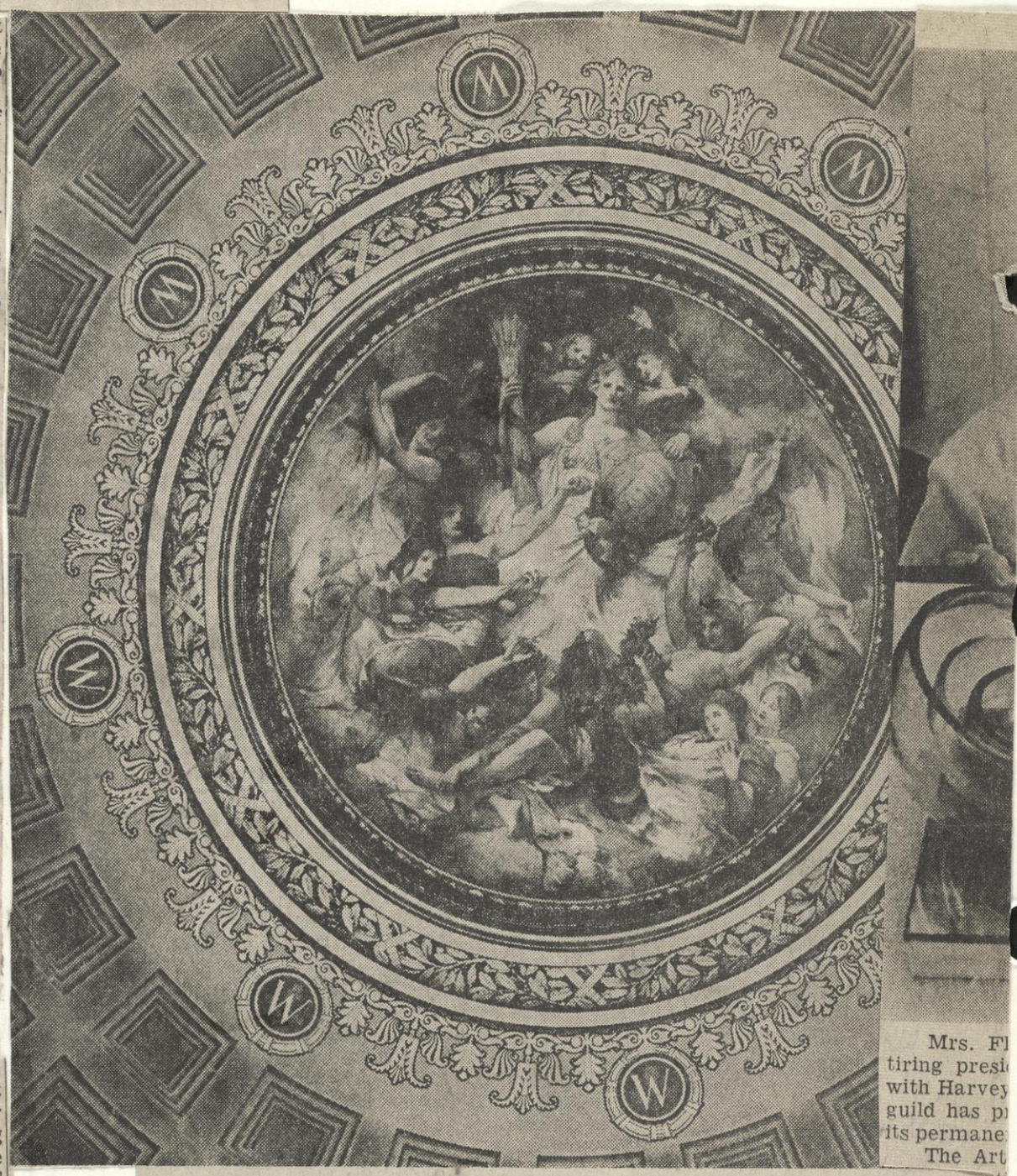
The pediment artists did not do all of their own work. The rough out work for Bitter's two pediments was done by Italian carvers he hired. Bitter himself added the last refinements. In the case of the east pediment, the first one completed, the stones were fitted in the pediment before the actual carving began. The west pediment was roughed out on the ground before the stones were hoisted to the pediment where Bitter did the final retouching.

Beside the two pediments, Bitter also did the four groups of statuary overlooking the corner pavilions. Each has a large standing figure flanked by two seated minor figures. The group approached from Monona Ave. represents faith; that at the head of Wisconsin Ave. represents prosperity and abundance; the one at the W. Washington Ave. entrance represents strength; and the group at the E. Washington Ave. entrance represents knowledge.

INSIDE THE BUILDING there are two statues of particular interest. The graceful white marble female statue entitled "The West" is located in the small second floor rotunda overlooking the W. Washington Ave. steps. A larger female statue called "The Genius of Wisconsin" is located in the second floor rotunda of the southeast pavilion.

"The West" was done by Vinnie Ream Hoxie between 1866 and 1868. It was given to the state by her husband, Gen. Richard L. Hoxie. The 5 foot high female figure bears a star upon her forehead, symbolizing the statement: "Westward the star of empire takes its way." In her right hand the statue holds a surveyor's chain and with her left she clutches a compass to her bosom, representing the work of laying out the western lands. A broken bow and arrow represents the vanquished Indians.

"The Genius of Wisconsin" was the work of Nellie F. Mears of Oshkosh. It was donated to the state as the Wisconsin Women's memorial of the Columbian Exposition of 1893. The statue features a female figure with one hand resting on an eagle's head. The bird recalls "Old Abe," the famous war eagle of Wisconsin whose stuffed body was destroyed in the 1904 Capitol fire.



"Resources of Wisconsin," by Edwin H. Blashfield, fills the eye of the Capitol dom

OF THE TWO statues on the Capitol grounds, one is a bronze version of "Forward," the female figure which also stands on top of the dome. The two Forwards are not identical, the street level version lacking the helmet and badger among other differences. Set on a granite base at the north wing entrance to the Capitol, this Forward was cast from a model carved by Jean P. Miner of Madison for the 1893 World's Fair at Chicago. At the close of the fair the women of the state collected money to have the statue cast in bronze and presented to the state.

The second statue on the Capitol grounds is of Hans Christian Heg. It was modeled by Paul Fjelde and cast in Norway. It stands at the east wing street entrance. The statue was presented to Wisconsin in 1925 by the Norwegian Society of America. A native of Norway, Heg was instrumental in organizing the 15th Wisconsin Regiment. He was killed at the Civil War battle of Chickamauga.

Probably the best known artistic creation associated with the Capitol is the gilded bronze statue, "Forward," which stands on the lantern on top of the dome. The graceful statue is 15 feet, 4 inches tall and weighs over 3 tons. She represents the state motto. On her helmet is a badger, emblem of the state.

"FORWARD" is the work of Daniel Chester French, a highly regarded sculptor whose works include "The Minute Man of Concord" at Concord, Mass., and "Statue of the Republic" at Chicago Exposition. French was a native of Exeter, N.H.

Statuary is not the only artwork at the Capitol. The various murals, portraits, busts, and mosaics are also worthy of note. Individual rooms have also received much attention because of their design and decoration.

The room which has drawn most attention recently is the Governor's Reception Room, inspired by the Doge's Palace in Venice. The decision to redecorate the room brought protests from several quarters.

In the eye of the Capitol dome is a painting, 34 feet in diameter, which was done by Edwin H. Blashfield. Each figure is 13 feet high. The subject is the "Resources of Wisconsin." A figure symbolizing the state is shown enthroned upon clouds and wrapped in the folds of the American flag. The central figure is surrounded by representations of the state's resource.

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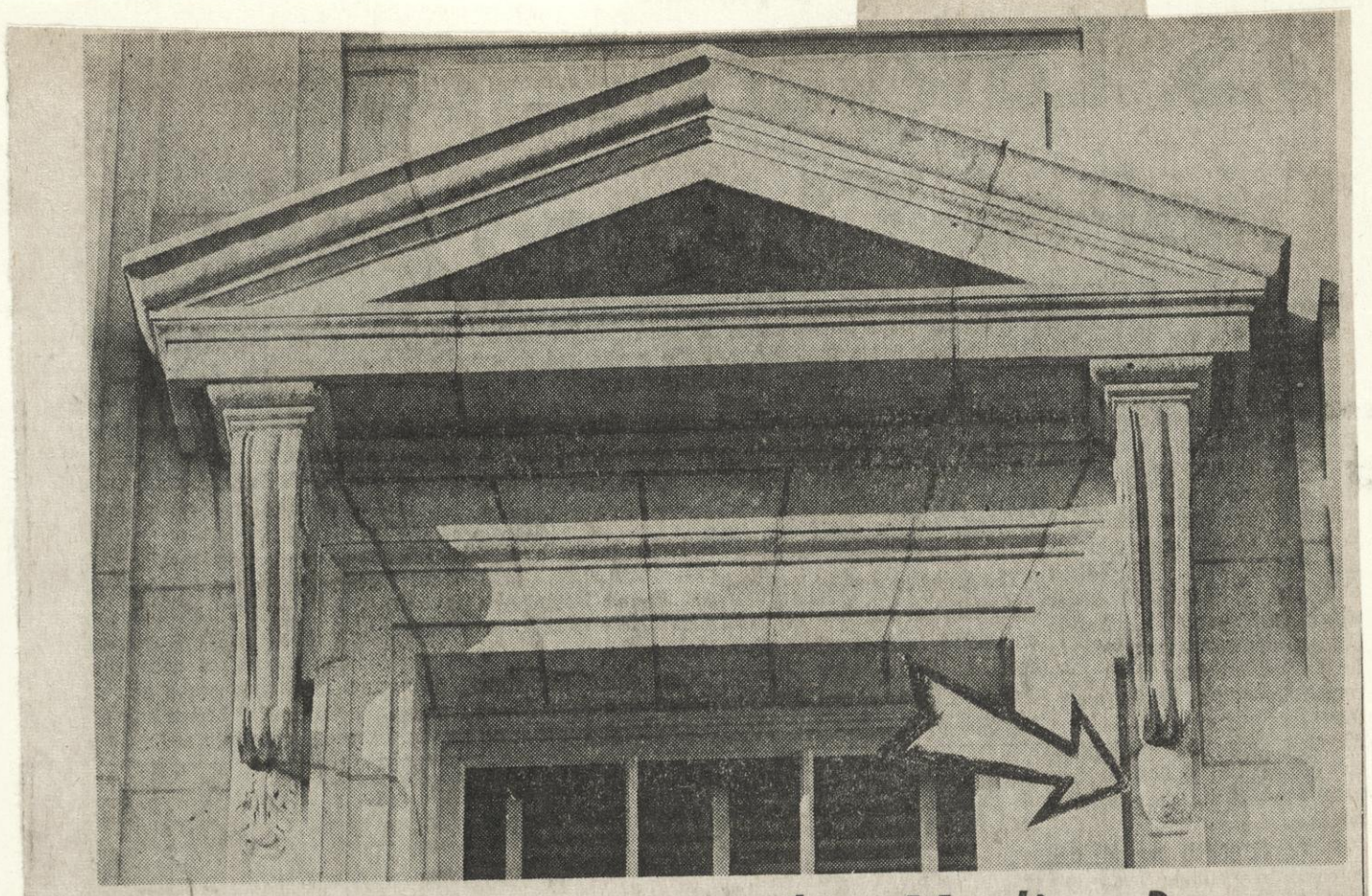


Have You Seen This Madison?

Few people realize it, but the State Capitol never has been completed.

The piece of stone in the lower righthand corner of the picture never was carved.

Go look for yourself sometime. The window faces Monona Ave.

And while you're there, take in the rest of the Capitol. It's an artistic tour in itself.

1974

Bob Campbell, president of Campbell's Inc., of Dodgeville, shows a couple of pictures that were given by the A.R. Campbell Co. of Barneveld 58 years ago. These were Christmas gifts to customers. In additon to the cream pitchers, Bob is collecting plates that were given about that time. In fact, Campbell offers $50 in trade for any plate year that he doesn't have. He only has four years represented now.

Bob says that he is the third generation operating stores. His son Bob Jr., secretary-treasurer of Campbell's Inc., is the fourth generation.

Two years ago Campbell's moved to a new location, the former Oral Moen building. He remodeled to use two full floors and plans to open a new area featuring infants, children's, maternity and uniforms. He expects this to be open next month. 1974

Campbell will relate his experiences over WDMP next Monday, April 15 at 4:30 and 9:05 p.m.

Their New House Plans Just Grew and Grew

By JOHN NEWHOUSE
Of The State Journal Staff

MARXVILLE — About a year or so ago, Lynn Seston and his wife sat down to draw the plans for a new house.

They worked for three days, and most of the nights. Their procedure was to figure out the room sizes they wanted and then enclose them with an attractive wall and roof.

THE HOUSE got to be pretty big. It wound up with 5,700 square feet of floor space, including the garage and the basement, and that is a mighty big house.

The lot, of course, can accommodate a big house. It is on a beautiful hillside, with wide panoramic view, about a mile and a half west of Marxville, on Old Settlers road between Highway 19 and Katzenbuechel Rd.

"When I started hauling the lumber," says Seston, "nobody would believe it was all for one house."

HE IS A farmer and this is the first house that he has built.

"I had about 1,000 hogs on my hands, and time on my hands, too, so we just built the house," is the way he explains it.

Everything about the house is spacious. Walk inside the front door and the feeling is of rich wood paneling, attractive carpeting, and—space. The ceiling is 16 feet high. The dining room, opening off the entry way, is 15 by 18 feet, and opening off it on one side is a freezer room which is 7 by 10 feet.

Back of the dining room is the kitchen, and if the 15 by 18 size isn't enough, there's a combination pantry and utility room off it which is 6 by 9 feet.

ON THE BACK wall of the house are four bedrooms, naturally all big, and a big bath, for the four Seston children.

The mirror in the bathroom, with its double lavatory setup, is 10 feet long.

And the living room is 22 by 30 feet in size, with the cathedral ceiling rising from 10 feet at one wall to 15 at the other. There's a massive fire place of Mankato field stone and beyond the sliding glass doors, a barbecue and fireplace.

"We picked up the stone down at Cross Plains," says Seston. "It took us three days to haul it." They dressed it to size with a sledge and some wood wedges.

ALONG THE way, they mixed concrete in a little hand mixer for the 9 inch thick basement walls, and the driveway, and a few other assorted places.

"We used 950 sacks of concrete," says Seston. "That meant about 300 cubic yards of gravel."

Five yards of gravel is a big truck load, and they had 10-yard trucks, which are mammoth.

And that means that some 30 truckloads of gravel were shoveled into the mixer and wheeled to a site for pouring.

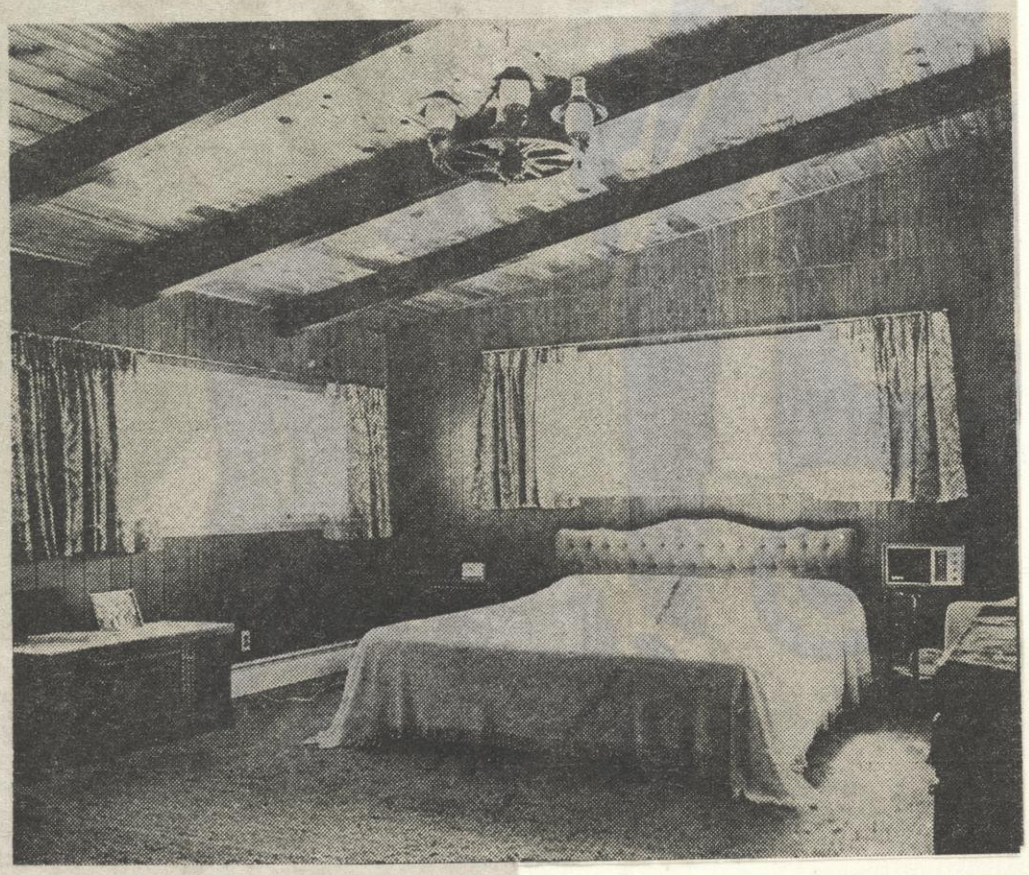
"We put four courses of heavy steel in the walls, too," says Seston. "They aren't going anyplace."

UPSTAIRS, there's a nook for a couch and a lamp at the top of the landing. The master bedroom is a big 16 by 23 feet in size, so that the big double bed looks lost. There's a walk-through closet to the big bathroom, and a whopping 16 by 30 foot game room beyond that.

The tale of bigness goes on down in the lower level. There's a 22 by 35 foot recreation room, with a big fireplace and a 22-foot long sectional sofa that follows two walls and doesn't look big at all.

The back half of this level is a mere 16 by 60 feet in size, containing a tree or two cut up for firewood and a full size tractor with plow so that Seston can wheel it outside and plow the driveway in rapid order.

And the furnace, a small boiler fired with propane gas, is about the only small thing in the house. It is about a 3 foot cube, with four separate pumps to send hot water to baseboard units.



The master bedroom of the Seston house is big, as are virtually all other rooms of the house. There's plenty of space around the oversize bed. Two picture windows bring in much light, and the ceiling is of cedar planking and beams.

IT IS SMALL because Seston has made a copious use of styrofoam in the insulation. The roof, for instance is made of cedar plank, 3 inches thick and double — yes, double — tongue and grooved with 2 inches of styrofoam on top. The side walls are treated with the same fine insulating material.

So good is the insulation that he figures to heat the house with hot water, and cook with gas for between $300 and $400 a year.

"By the time we got done," says Seston, "we had more than $60,000 in materials alone in the house, plus about my full time for a year and a good deal of time of one of my tenants."

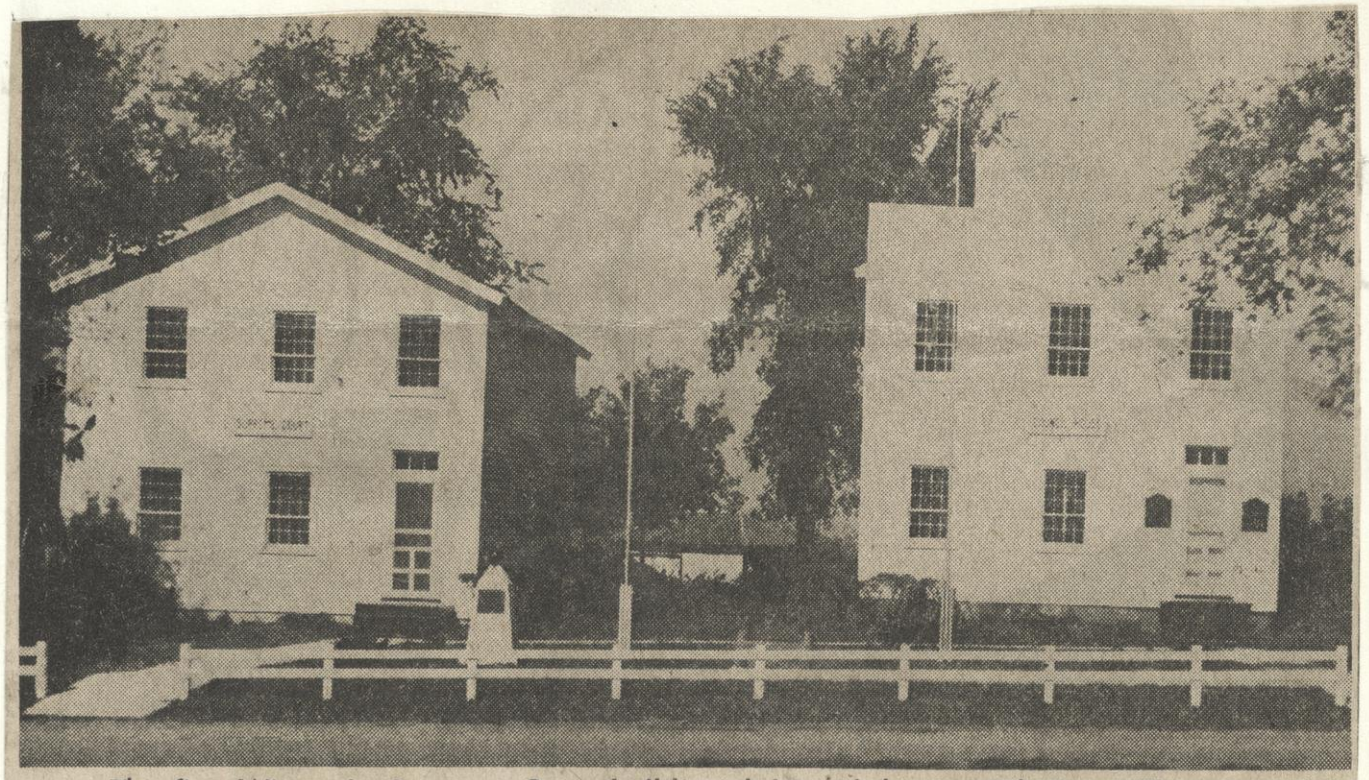
This is without the lot, and land in the area is selling at a high price, since it seems just about everybody wants to own a hill outside of town.

HE'S BEEN getting between $1,000 and $2,000 an acre for the hillsides.

Since the house got so big, he's figuring on selling it and building another in a hurry, which he feels he can do by himself now that he's learned a lot along the way.

How fast is a hurry?

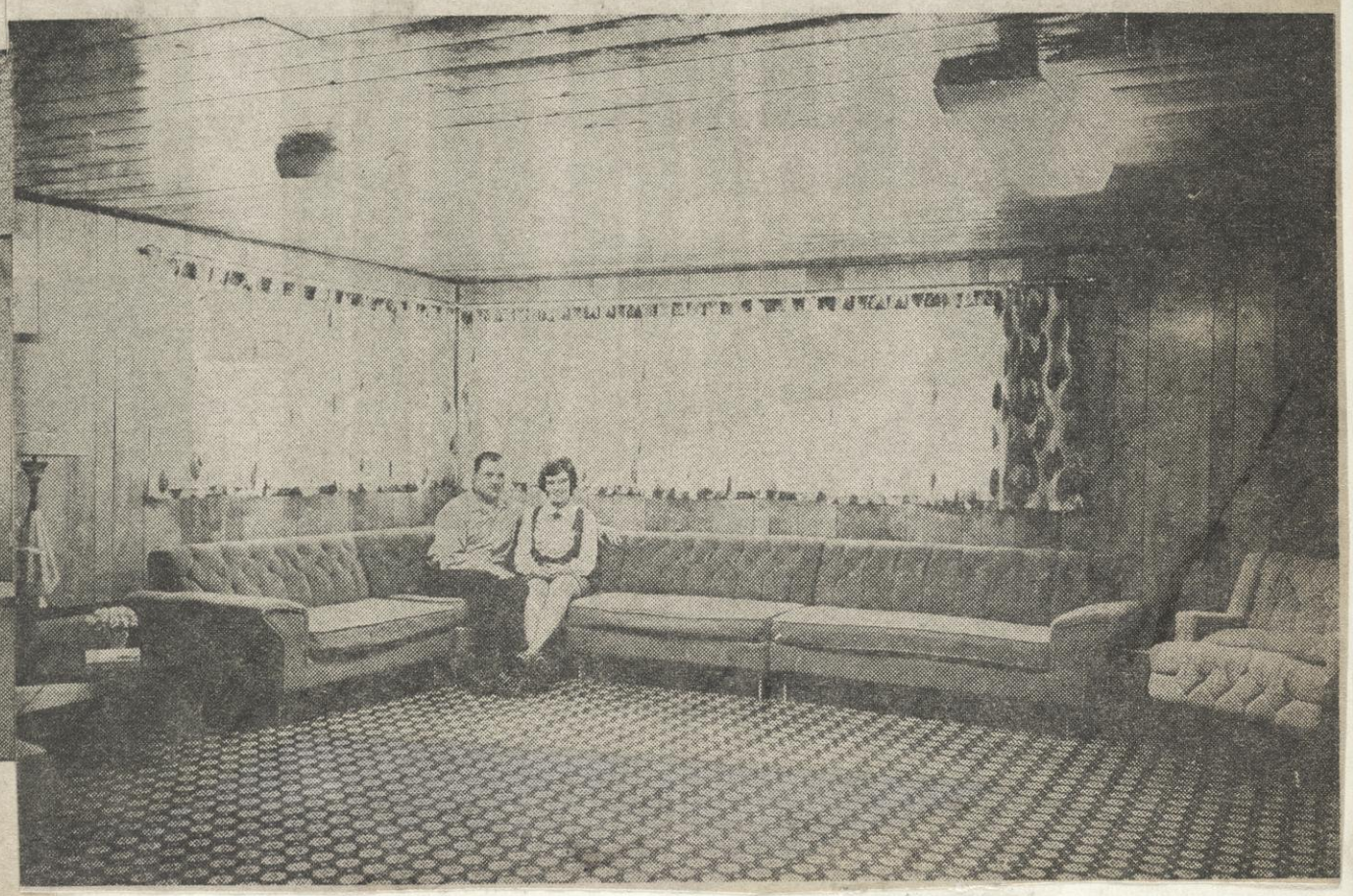
"Oh, about 45 days," he says.



The first Wisconsin Supreme Court building, left, and the Council House (First Capitol) near Belmont form part of the story of early territorial and statehood history to be found in Lafayette County. —Wisconsin Natural Resources Dept. photo

2—HOUSE and GARDEN Section, Sunday, March 28, 1971

Probably the largest room in the Seston house is the family room, left. The Sestons sit on a king-size sectional sofa which, in spite of its size, does not dwarf the room.



Off in another corner of the big living room is this Mankato stone fireplace, with its triangular hearth. The door opens onto a wood storage area big enough to handle a winter's supply of wood.

Blue Mounds' Only Industry

Cheese Firm Owners Who Fled Reds Expand Their Business Here

By JERRY AMBELANG
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

BLUE MOUNDS — Stauffer and Sons, Inc., Blue Mounds, this community's only industry, is planning a new 20,000 square foot production and warehouse building to meet increased production needs.

The firm, which processes specialty cheeses and has found a booming market in ready-made fondue mixes, employs 40 persons, most of them in the Blue Mounds plant.

"We've just outgrown our area," said George Stauffer, who aids his father Alex Stauffer, in operating the business.

"We're jamed to the rafters. We just cannot operate efficiently here any longer," he added.

* * *

The firm has purchased a five-acre site just south of the village along County Trunk F, only a half-mile off Highway 18-151.

Still required is rezoning of the parcel by the Dane County Board, from agricultural to light commercial. No trouble is anticipated since Stauffer and Sons does not make raw cheese and has no whey residue.

The firm contracts with many area factories for cheese products, then uses its own recipes, many dating back to family cheese operations in Switzerland and Hungary, for its 34 different varieties of cheese specialties. Many of the items are used in seasonal gift cheese packages.

The new building will contain administrative, production, and warehouse areas and large coolers for cheese products.

Long-range plans call for an additional 10,000 square feet, but, until that time, the firm will continue to use the present building in Blue Mounds.

Hopefully, the steel building will be started in November and will be ready for use in early spring, according to George Stauffer.

* * *

The new plant will have a Swiss motif, with window boxes and other touches, since the Stauffers have used the Swiss Bear trademark since 1880.

That year, the Stauffer family, Swiss in background, started their cheese business in Repcelac, Hungary. By 1944, when the communists came in, the firm had a large processing plant, employing 250, and 18 supplier plants.

The communists nationalized the business and the Stauffers moved back to Switzerland. They moved to the United States in 1950, started up in Mt. Horeb, then moved to the Blue Mounds site in 1952.

"We've decided to stay in the Blue Mounds area," said the younger Stauffer, "because we are in the center of our supply area, we have a good labor market, and we're close to major highway systems."

Both George and his dad own farms in the area and the senior Stauffer is deeply involved in raising blue ribbon Charolais and Charolais-Cross cattle.

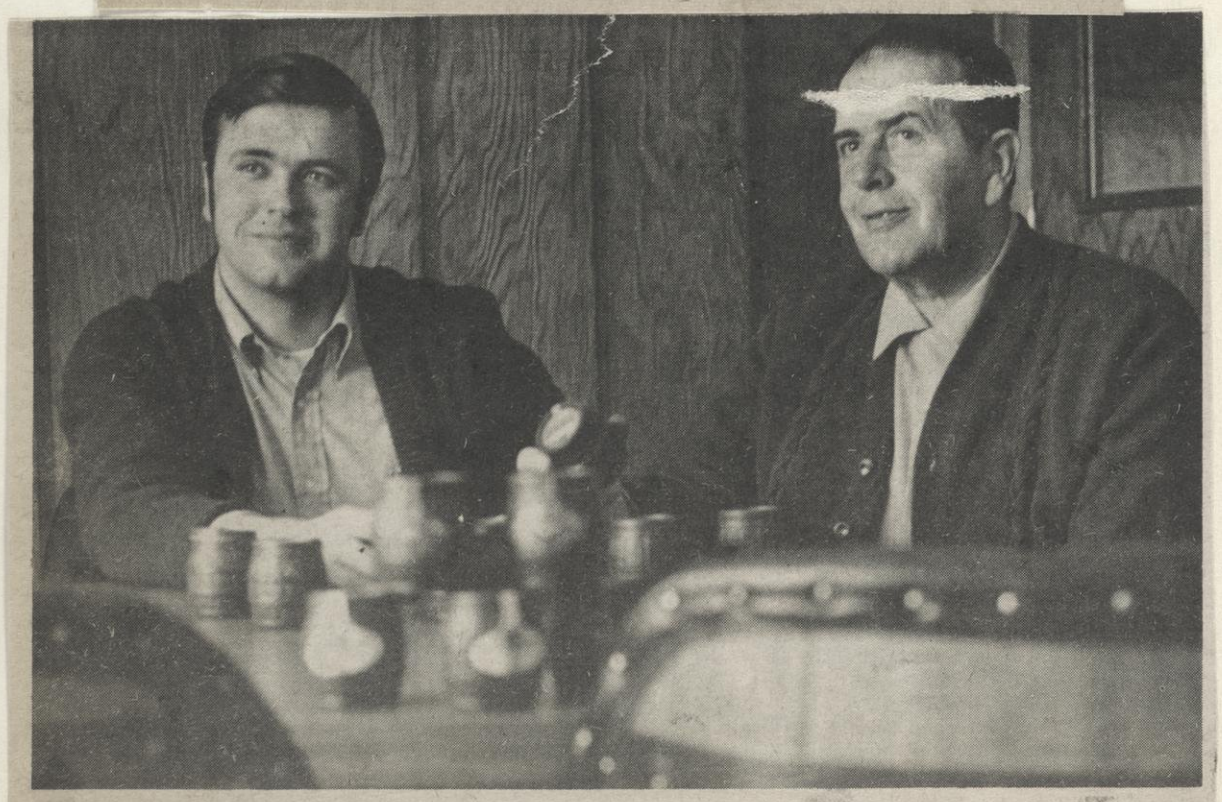
The firm has dabbled in both the European and Japanese markets, but labor costs there and the costs of transportation restrict sales, said George. "The big potential is the U.S. and we are distributing in Canada."

The "hot" products now are ready-made fondue mixes, Swiss cheese and pizza types, and a non-cheese dessert chocolate fondue.

The enterprising firm will serve their fondue mixtures to 175-200 newsmen in the press box at Saturday's University of Wisconsin Homecoming game.

The new building will not bring any spectacular rise in the number of employes, but more will be added as needed.

"We've been adding employes as our production requires," said Stauffer. "And our production is growing. That's why we need more room."



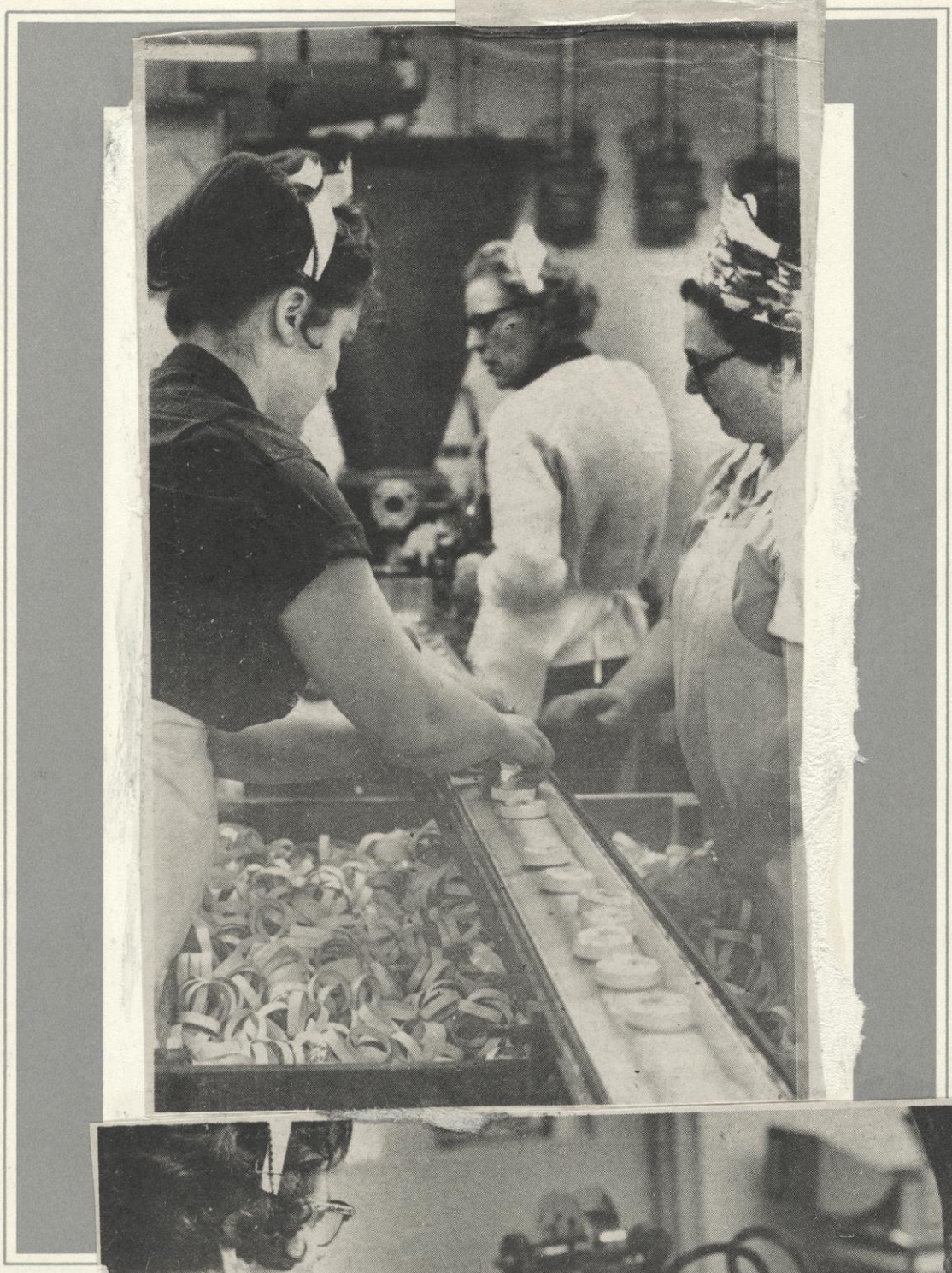
Heading Stauffer and Sons are Alex Stauffer, right, and his son George. They are shown here in the company's conference room which features barrel furniture. Stauffer and Son's recently began marketing four varieties of cheese spreads packed in 6 oz. barrels.

In 1944, when the Communists took over Hungary, the well-established cheese business of Alex's was confiscated. The Stauffers were forced back to their native Switzerland, though they lived in Hungary most of their lives, when Hungary became a Russian satellite. Then in 1947, a big trade fair was held in Hungary and as a result the government was passing out tickets and visas so everyone could get in. Alex went back to the factory in Repcelac to find that the packaging machine was broken down. The Swiss company that manufactured the machine wrote to government officials telling that the entire machine would have to be sent back in order to repair it properly. To Stauffer's surprise, the Hungarians sent the machine back. Once it was over the border in Switzerland, it was "ours," said the elder Stauffer. Alex still enjoys relating this story to people. "We had to steal our own cheese packaging machine to get it back from behind the Iron Curtain", he commented.

The sole remnant of their family fortunes and an integral part of the Stauffer operations, the machine was sent to this country, winding up in Mt. Horeb and eventually to its present location.

Comparing the present operation to the one in Hungary, Stauffer admits the Blue Mounds plant is small compared to the European plant. "When the Communists entered the country, we had a large processing plant and 18 supplier plants employing 250 persons," Alex commented. "The plants are still operating under Communist direction", Alex said, "and they still use our Swiss bear trademark."

The Stauffers estimate that the gift cheese business forms over 40 percent of their output during the Christmas season which is their peak time. Over 75 persons are employed during the September through December months. Normally, Stauffer and Sons employ an average of 45 people.



Virginia Hinrichs, left, Betty Evans, and Leona Mithun, right, put containers on cheese.

Florence Smith operates the cheese filling and packaging machine that was confiscated by the Communists in 1944. The Swiss-made machine was "stolen back" by Alex Stauffer in 1947 and brought to this country.

Rifts Delay Remodeling Plans For Iowa County Courthouse

By JERRY AMBELANG
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

DODGEVILLE — "To Be or not to be, that is the question" on the remodeling of the 108-house at Dodgeville.

The majority of County Board members believe they'll "be nobler in the minds" of their constituents if they stand firm to retain the dignity and atmosphere of the "oldest courthouse in the state."

Thus far, they have survived "the slings and arrows" of the judiciary and attorneys who steadfastly contend that the second story courtroom, antique in its appearance, comfort and undesirable noise level, should under go modernization.

The judiciary would like to occupy all of the second story offices, and the remodeling project was based on the Welfare Department moving from the building to quarters elsewhere.

* * *

Courthouse remodeling has been a subject here for many years. It was brought up in July of 1965 by the County Board, initiated again this spring when planning was authorized. This summer, the Board rejected a courthouse addition and instructed architect John Rule to prepare remodeling plans for the venerable old structure.

In a companion move, the Board instructed the eWlfare Committee to find new quarters out of the building for the Welfare Department with the apparent intention for the judicial branch to occupy the entire second floor.

Other departments would move to the vacated Welfare Department quarters.

* * *

Rule, supervisors and members of the judiciary, after a series of meetings have not been able to reach agreement on what to do with the mid-1800 style courtroom.

At the November budget session, 10 supervisors voted to retain the old atmosphere in the courtroom, and one voted for a complete modernization of that area.

Cost of the modernization plan had risen to $165,000, so supervisors cut that figure back to the original $140,000.

* * *

This 108-year-old courthouse, the oldest in the state, is expected to undergo some modernization when Iowa County officials at Dodgeville come to agreement on the type and cost. Board members favor retaining the historical dignity of the building inside and out. Attorneys and judges favor contemporary remodeling of the venerable old courtroom while keeping the interior historical. The building, which dates back to 1859, with its Doric columns, portico and octagonal cupola, is an excellent example of classic Greek revival architecture. (Staff photos by Skip Hiene)

The courthouse is in the original portion of the building which was built in 1859, has the old embossed ceiling, hard terraced spectator area, wainscotting, hanging incandescent lights, old enclosing rail for trial participants, and an ancient-rich-looking bench.

In addition to circuit and county court sessions, the County Board holds its meeting in the courtroom, the board chairman presiding from the bench.

Circuit Judge Richard Orton said the board's efforts to **"maintain the historical integrity of the building were laudable purposes,"** but noted that the present status and condition of the courtroom are not conducive to **"dignity and due process."**

* * *

"We definitely do not want luxury," he said, **"but want quarters hat are convenient and reasonable for court officials and attorneys."**

Discussions with Board members have indicated they are willing to air-condition the courtroom, replace the old seats, carpet the whole area, and enlarge the jury box.

Added Judge Orton: **"They also want to keep the old judicial bench which is too small and difficult to work from, the high ceilings which are acoustically bad and make the room difficult to heat, and the antique pidgeon-hole clerk's desk which is a problem to work from.**

"The position of attorneys and judges is to keep the exterior as it is but to tear out the present courtroom and get a reasonably modern area in which to work," he added.

The circuit judge has the final say to changes in courtroom spaces by state statute, but Judge Orton, despite opposition to portions of plans now being considered, has informed supervisors it is up to them.

"I told them I would not interfere with their final decision," he said.

* * *

There was another complication.

The Welfare Department didn't want to move out of the courthouse.

Board Favors Historic Approach

When the lowest bid for the department site was at Mineral Point, roughly $400 per month for quarters in the old fire station there, spokesmen made no bones about wanting to, at least, stay in the city of Dodgeville where Director Austin (Max) Maxon said much used records were readily available.

After the ball bounced back and forth a couple of times, the Board, at its November session, rescinded its former order by a 14-0 vote and permitted the department to remain in their cramped courthouse quarters, at least for the present.

* * *

That, plus a motion to further study whether or not to build or remodel and delay a decision until more information is available, passed, stalemating all immediate improvement plans.

Mineral Point Mayor George Branger withdrew Mineral Point's offer for the welfare department site there, which at one point had been approved by a 2-1 Welfare Committee vote.

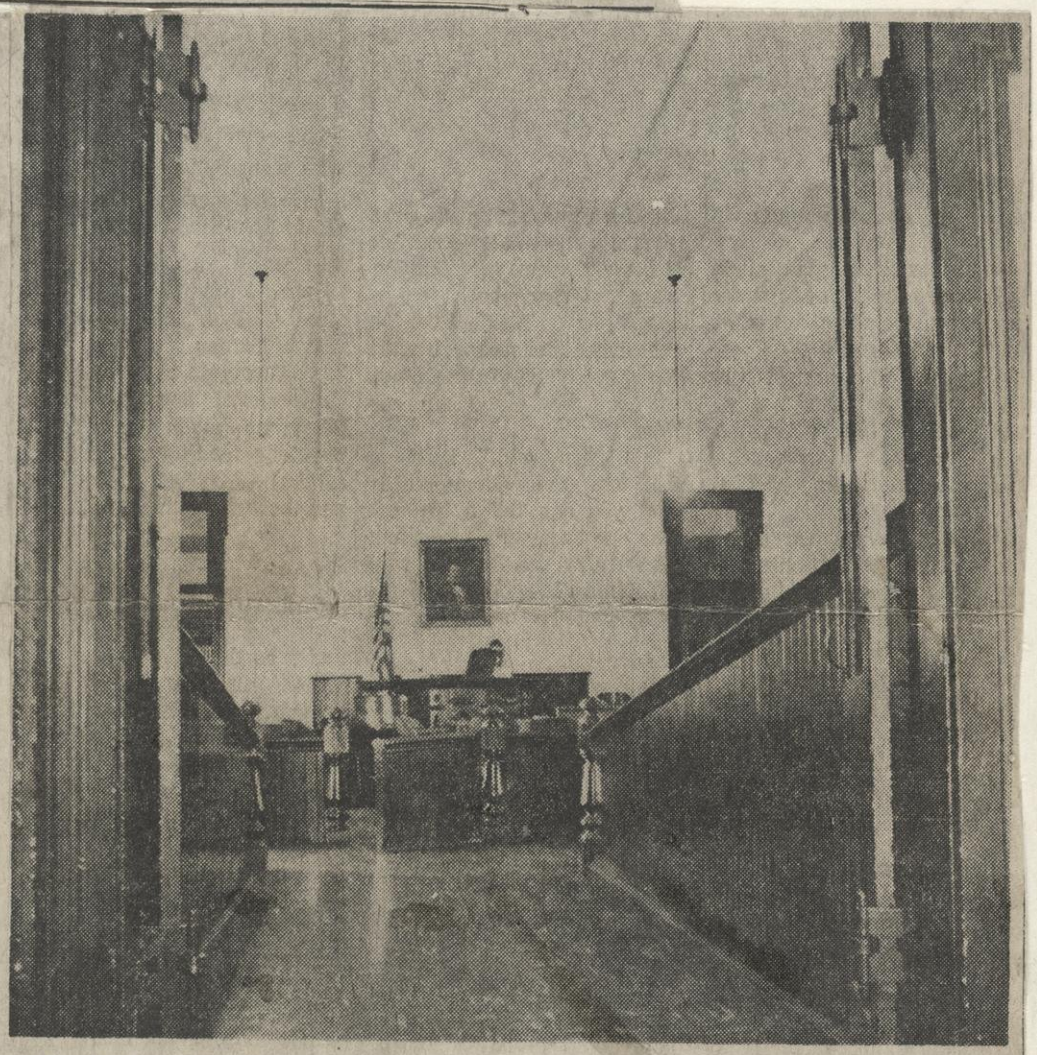
Informed sources say the Board now favors the present Dodgeville Post Office building as the future site of the Welfare Department.

The option on the building, located a short distance from the courthouse, is up in early 1969, and the county reportedly can rent it "for about $350" from the King family.

* * *

Supervisor Bernard Holland expressed the majority opinion of the Board when he said that he is "convinced that the Welfare Department must move someplace soon."

"The general appearance of the old courthouse should be maintained," he declared, "but it has to be remodeled to improve conditions for employes working there."



Focal point of the rift in remodeling ideas is the old courtroom, above, in the Iowa County Courthouse. It has an overpowering old-time atmosphere, with its metal embossed ceiling, ancient judicial bench, hardwood seats, vaulted ceilings, wainscoting and old enclosed railing. Attorneys and judges favor a courtroom where "judicial dignity and due process" can be provided.

The basic plans for the Iowa County Courthouse, the oldest courthouse in the state, call for revision of the plumbing, heating, lighting and electrical systems in the old building," according to County Clerk Ken Palzkill," but to retain the exterior and basic interior construction of the building."

The old building, considered an excellent example of the Greek Revival style with its four Boric columns, Boric pediment, domed octagonal cupola, and portico, has become a tourist attraction. It is both an historical and architectural landmark.

Most observers feel necessity will soon force a decision on the future of the 108-year-old structure with the classic facade and non-functional (by modern standards) interior.

It can't come too soon for employes who carry on daily routines there, amidst wide variences in temperature, too litty employes who work in the space limitations.

Grant County Courthouse Shows Value Of Historic Structures

BY TOM HIBBARD
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

LANCASTER — If you were to take time off — say a Fourth of July holiday — to think of some advice you would like to give to the citizens who will be populating your area 100 years from now, what advice would you come up with?

You would also want to take several small items from your daily existence and pack them away for the creatures of 2071 A.D. What would these items be?

In the year 1876, several of Grant County's officials decided to mark their Fourth of July celebration with the sealing of an approximately three foot square box containing their thoughts for Grant County in the year 1976.

The box has remained sealed and now quietly resides in the Grand Army of the Republic room, among other historic relics, on the main floor of the Grant County Courthouse in Lancaster.

On the front of the box are the words "Sealed Up at the Grant County National Centennial celebration at Lancaster July 4, 1876, And Deposited in the County Clerk's Office To Remain in His Charge And that of His Successors. Not to be opened until July 4, 1976."

One thing they didn't anticipate in 1876 was women's liberation. The Grant County Clerk is Mildred I. Krohn.

No one around the Courthouse now seems to have any record of who the county officials or county committeemen were that were in charge of getting something together that would hold up for 100 years. But each generation has honored their forefathers' request and plans are being made already for the special Fourth of July celebration in 1976 when 100 years of curiosity will be satisfied.

The box is only one of the interesting items to be found inside and outside the Grant County Courthouse — an interesting item in itself. Over the years, the feature of the Courthouse which has attracted the most attention has been the double glass dome which crowns the nearly 70-year-old building.

Like most buildings that have been designed to be something special, the Grant County Courthouse has had an occasionally tempestuous past. Visionary county officials had to struggle against more conservative forces in an effort to procure enough money to keep the construction of the building going.

When the county Board first decided to build a new Courthouse, the cost was figured at $80,000. It was later upped to $115,000 to include the dome, marble work which decorates the inside of the building and stairways, and a stone cornice. The final cost totaled a whopping — for 1902 — — $144,203.97.

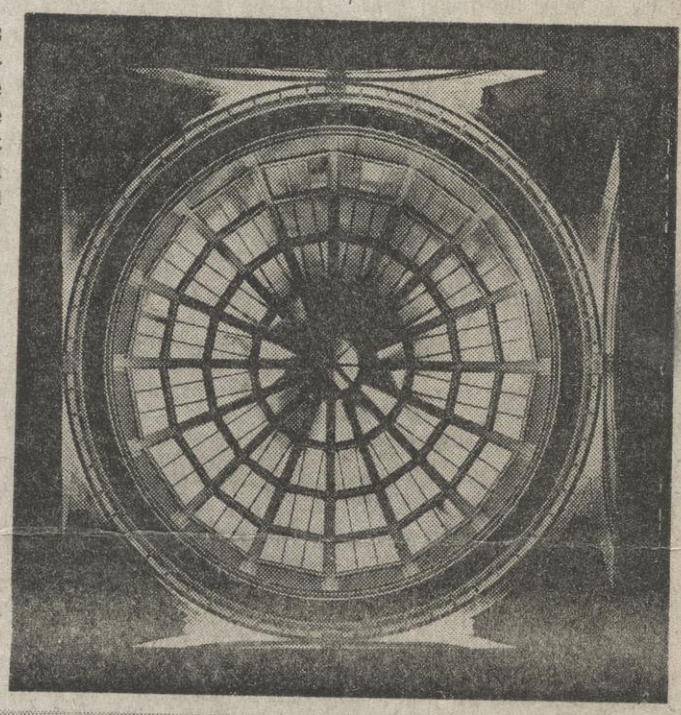
The architect was H.C. Koch of Milwaukee and the original construction company was the Northern Building Co. of Minnesota. The company, however, was declared insolvent partway through the construction and Robert Brooker, of Lancaster, completed the work.

In August, 1902, there was a cornerstone-laying ceremony for which a parade was held which included the masons, carpenters and general construction workers who built the building.

The address of the day was given by Judge G. B. Clementson in which he recounted the reasons for and the costs of the building. He broke the cost down to what it would cost each individual in the county and concluded by saying, "When the cost of these additions is so trifling, to the history of Grant County, to the taxpayer, should we not make them? No man who has love for his county will hesitate to answer yes. The Courthouse we are building will not belong to the city; the city cannot use it. It will belong wholly to the county, and the glory of it will be the county's alone."

In 1954, Grant County residents showed they had the same feeling about the building as Judge Clementson. Citing high costs of repair work, some residents felt the dome on the Courthouse, if not the Courthouse itself, should be torn down.

But popular sentiment ran strongly against this idea, and $25,000 was procurred to repair the dome. Perhaps this would be the advice we would give our ancestors 100 years from now: remember us by honoring the best of our edifices and traditions.



If you look straight up in the Grant County courthouse at Lancaster you will see what is pictured in the top photograph on the page: the inside of a double-glass dome which covers the top of the nearly 70-year-old courthouse. But the dome is not the only interesting sight inside the building; the pattern formed by the stairway and balcony of the second floor are evidence of an architectural idea as well. (Staff Photos by Bruce M. Fritz)

Owner Has Tie to Switzerland

29 Glarus Flags to Fly

BY JERRY AMBELANG
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

NEW GLARUS — Twenty-nine colorful flags from communities in Canton Glarus, Switzerland, the only known set of flags of its type in the United States, will be carried by scouts in the next Saturday 125th anniversary parade at New Glarus, U.S.A.

The flags are another link to the mother country that lends an air of authenticity to this Swiss community that dates back to its colonization in 1845.

The flags are the property of Millard Tschudy, an avid student of Swiss and New Glarus history.

His projects include delving into heraldry, family crests, and Swiss family trees.

* * *

Tschudy traces his family back to the fourth century, and his American heritage to 1846, when J. J. Tschudy arrived as a Swiss government agent to replace Nicholas Duerst, who became ill and returned to his native land.

He became interested in Canton Glarus flags when a Swiss cousin told him each community in the canton had its own flag, descriptive of an historical event, prominent geographic feature or symbol of the people of the region.

The flag of the community of Braunwald, for example, contains three trees and three broken black and white lines. Tschudy said the trees represent three major forests in the region, and the broken lines, three waterfalls. It is done in vivid red, black and white.

The flag for Betschwanden contains a large church. Beten in Swiss means to pray. The flag for Diesbach portrays a stream, and a thorn, the thorn for the attached section of Dornback which means thorn in the Swiss language.

* * *

In 1954, Tsuhudy received a list of Swiss flagmakers and he contacted one that agreed to make up a full set of Canton Glarus flags for him.

Months later the flags, $500 worth plus import duties, arrived.

He has been told, since that time by Swiss visitors to the community that there probably are few complete sets of Glarus flags in the mother country.

* * *

Thus far the flags have been used only three times, for the 120th anniversary of New Glarus' founding five years ago, at last year's Heidi festival, and a Monroe Cheese Day parade.

The colors on the banners are vivid basic hues.

"When the flags came into being many centuries ago," said Tschudy, "they lacked the facilities for the thousands of pastel shades they now have. And the bright colors made them more discernible during periods of emergency."

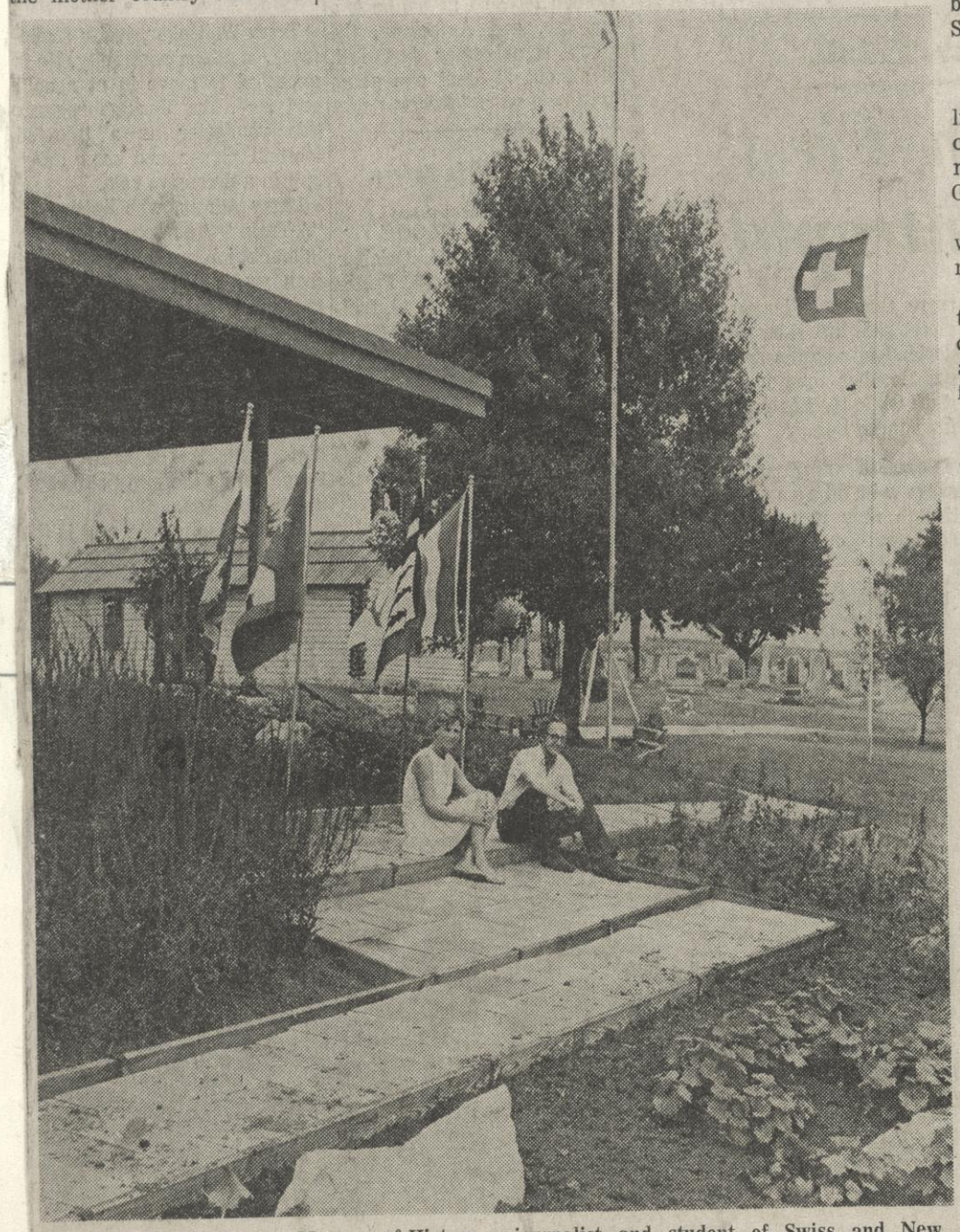
* * *

Why invest in an infrequently used set of flags from a foreign country?

"Everybody seems to like flags, and what could be more colorful," he said. **"Besides, this is 'New' Glarus."**

For the many Swiss visitors, he has made a New Glarus crest to take back to Switzerland, a shield with 13 stars depicting the original American colonies on top, with the Swiss white cross on red background, on the bottom.

Tschudy has another tie-in with Switzerland—a distant cousin, Hans Peter Tschudy is Bundespraesident, or president of the Swiss Confederation.



Set up beside the new Museum of History at New Glarus are four of the authentic, embroidered flags from Canton Glarus, Switzerland, part of a set of 29 flags from Canton communities. They were made in Switzerland for Millard Tschudy, right, journalist and student of Swiss and New Glarus history. Shown with Tschudy is a rarity, a New Glarus Norwegian, Mrs. Rolland Disch. (Staff photo by Carmie Thompson)

Land was Procured in 1856

Nakoma School Has Left More Than Its Share Of Memories

By MARION R. B. SWEET

The approaching opening of Thoreau School on the site of the former Nakoma School stirs memories in hundreds of people involved in any way with Nakoma — as students, their parents, faculty, school board members, friends and neighbors.

I am one of the nostalgic ones. The first time I entered Nakoma School, I was a small third grade transfer from Randall School. I walked through the building when the sidewalks and halls were covered with glass splinters, and the thick slate-boards (of whose newness and velvetiness we had once been so proud) lay cracked on the floor.

Ours was the Nakoma School Class of 1934 — neither one of the oldest nor one of the most recent, but in many ways a link from the old to the new. We missed the earliest principals, but we had four excellent ones of our own: a Miss Hardy, Frank Todd, Earl D. Brown, and Walter W. Engelke.

* * *

On land procured in 1856, "Nakoma School" was, by 1915, a one-room, one-teacher frame building, heated by an old box-stove and cordwood. Miss Helen Larkin taught the 15 pupils. Two years later, that building was moved to South Madison to become a dwelling, and a two-room building replaced it. In 1923, two classrooms and a gym were added, and we arrived three years later.

Many of us were shiny-haired 6-year-olds when we started school. It was a state graded school then, and those walking to it from the east walked part way up Nakoma Road on a board-walk which crossed the creek on stilts.

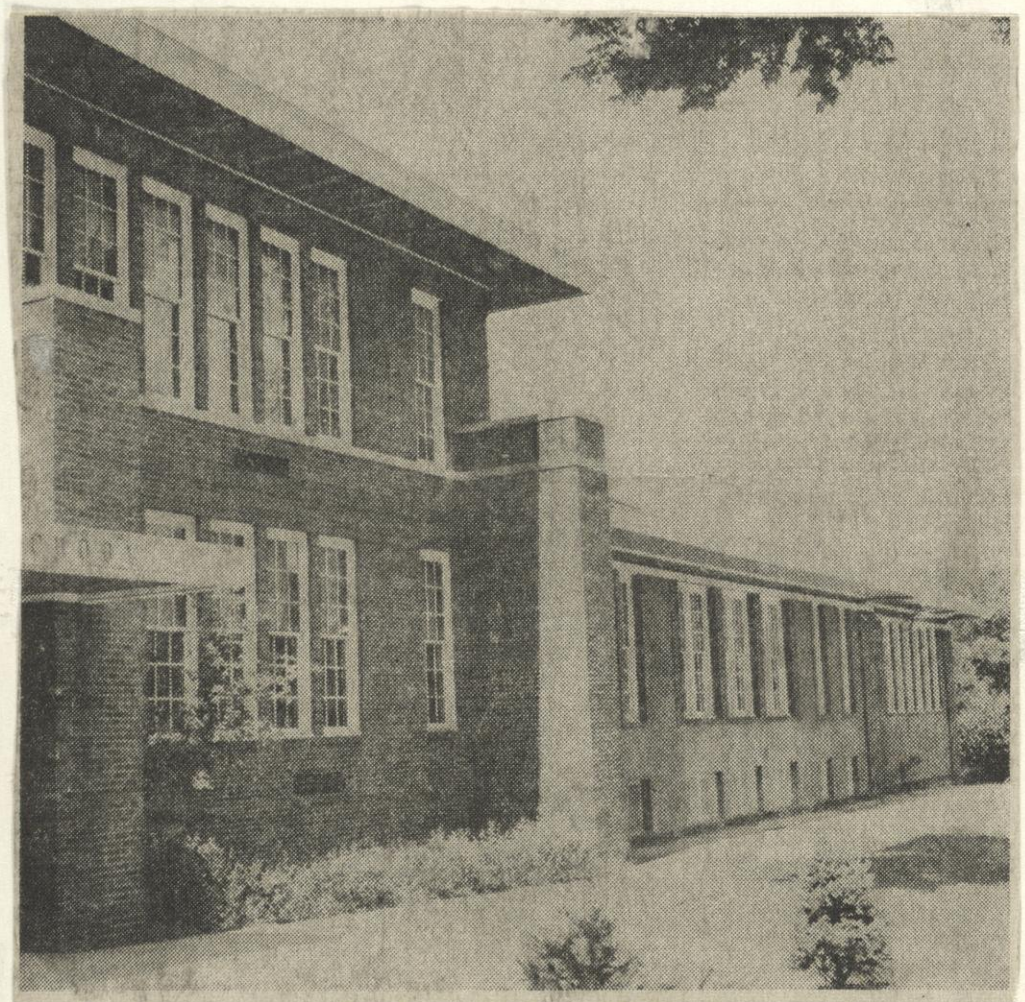
The blackboards had such a shine that we would often have to move to "see the board." And, unlike most first graders of that time, we were writers rather than printers.

We grew as Nakoma and the school grew. We graduated — sophisticated — after it had become a city school and when it had been lengthened, widened, and heightened. By 1934, approximately five classrooms had been added, a new wing held a large gym with a roomy stage and balcony bleachers, and an upstairs (with no access) waited for needed expansion. (The expansion and the stairway were needed and completed in 1937 under the leadership of Principal Engelke.)

The three-plus green acres of school site were complemented by approximately seven acres of park, including a creek winding through a wooded glen and passing under a handsome stone-bridge. When the stream was rushing and irresistible in spring, wet-socked boys were sent to the basement furnace-room to steam out.

* * *

In our first years, the student-drawing area extended from Western Avenue near Dudgeon School out to what is now Orchard Ridge. Each spring, after practicing on our own grounds for weeks, we participated in the annual Play Day along with other



The old, one-story part of Nakoma School was joined to the new, two-story part.

rural schools. It was a festival of three-legged races, broad-jump competition, speed races, picnic lunches, and blue, red, and white ribbons.

On Fridays, the brown, chocolatey iodine-pills were handed out at the teacher's desk. And on the luckiest Fridays, we would all go filing down a steep stairway just off the wide wooden steps inside one of the front entrances. In the tiny basement gym, we would all sit happily while a noisy movie-projector took turns showing us a reel and winding it up. One of the favorites was "Rumpelstiltskin," starring an actor sufficiently rumpled to play the title role, living as he did in a haystack when he was not up at the castle bugging the queen.

In the old end of the building, we had center-partitioned cloakrooms, which held outdoor clothes and were used for imparting secrets, composing yourself after crying — or laughing — staying in until you could behave yourself, and storing lunches in the forenoon. We had a janitor, Mr. Hammersley, whose pockets usually were filled with candy from Mr. Clemmit's Trading Post, and the magic words were, "Ham, you got any candy for me?"

* * *

The blue-and-orange Elson Readers and our long, narrow spelling-pads were daily companions. For art appreciation, we kept lined composition books into which we laboriously wrote the weekly composition with spattery staff pens and balky ink made of ink powder and water. The final touch was pasting (while eating a minumum of the paste) the current picture on the page. Ever since, "The Gleaners" and "Carnation Lily, Lily Rose" have been my friends.

Some of our faculty — Earl Brown, Linda Drott, Victor Lanning — are no longer living. But memories of them are clear and bright. Each teacher had a distinctive personality. There was kind Miss Grace Runkel, who started us on our reading fundamentals, and who taught us countless little first-grade songs.

Our second and third grade teacher was petite Iva Cardey, whose eyes sparkled when she smiled. She wore brilliant greens, blues, and purples, and her auburn hair was bunned at the nape of her neck. She disliked the unaspirated verb, "got", so much that she once held an impressive ceremony of writing the word on a piece of paper and flinging it into the wastebasket to be gone forever.

As a weekly reward for good behavior, she took the recipients outside, snapped their picture, and presented a copy to each several days later. Some days, we had spelldowns. On other days, she would place a double handful of cardboard-backed letters on each of our desks, and we would make as many words as we could out of our batch. Miss Cardey left Nakoma School to be married the year after we graduated. Years later, we learned that she and her husband and son returned to Madison where she once again taught at Nakoma School.

* * *

There was no-nonsense Linda Drott, who worked to improve our reading speed, and who warned us as she passed out TB Christmas seals that she did not want any unsold ones to be returned in stuck-tight little balls.

Hannah Hovey for a month kept our desks in a circle so we could collaborate on a puppet show; she encouraged us to write and present plays; and besides teaching us singing, she spent hours trying to teach us to write like the black-and-white models which ran across the tops of our blackboards. Slender Miss Irene Fockens with the flashing black eyes and sleek black hair interested us in old Greece, Rome, and Egypt; and we had a gala open-house for parents, which featured models, maps, and art work.

Enthusiastic Floy Kendrick, math and English teacher, also coached our plays. One was "Rip van Winkle." Another was "Robin Hood" which we presented under the oak trees behind the school, with the birds twittering a sound-track. ("Something fell on my head, and I think it was from a bird," complained one of the mob-scene members, touching her hair gingerly.)

Miss Kendrick initiated a candy-sale to finance the purchase of a girl-with-the basket-of-flowers picture for the eighth-grade room, and she took care of the eighth-grade graduation traditions. It was she who, in 1952, took the state's champion speller, Beth Knope, to Washington, D.C., where she represented Wisconsin at the national spelling bee.

* * *

The U.W.'s Frederick Buerki staged an operetta, "On Plymouth Rock," an ambitious, successful musical. And he told us often in art class, as he held up a crabbed little drawing on a large sheet of paper, "If I'd wanted you to design a postage-stamp, I would have given you a piece of paper the size of a postage-stamp."

Mrs. Earl Brown, music teacher with the soft British accent, made lifelong decisions for the girls by dividing them into sopranos and altos. And handsome Victor Lanning taught us eighth-grade science as he treated us like the upperclassmen we'd become . . .

These are a small part of just one graduate's happy recallings of Nakoma School. But if all the memories of all its friends were laid end to end, they would cross the country countless times, criss-crossing and touching hearts as they went — and there'd still be enough left over for the Thoreau School to get started on.

The three-plus green acres of school site were complemented by approximately seven acres of park, including a creek winding through a wooded glen. This picture shows the dry bed of the creek with boulders strewn across it.

Via sister mrs Ole Christopherson

From Spanish War to Vietnam

1971

Veterans With Troubles Have a Friend in 'Wes'

By FRANK CUSTER
Of The Capital Times Staff

For 25 years Wesley J. Schwoegler has been helping veterans of military service to solve their problems.

Whether the snags that puzzle the veteran involve housing or resolving indebtedness or other facets, Schwoegler has come to the aid of the ex-military man.

A veteran of World War II, Schwoegler is observing his 25th year as Dane County veterans service officer.

* * *

Thousands of veterans and their widows have been served by Schwoegler. They represent the men who served in wars as remote as the Spanish-American War to the more recent World Wars I and II and the Korean and Vietnamese conflicts.

Looking back to the Korean War, the service officer says that many of the young men returning to Madison and Dane County in 1954 and 1955 came back surly and mad at the world.

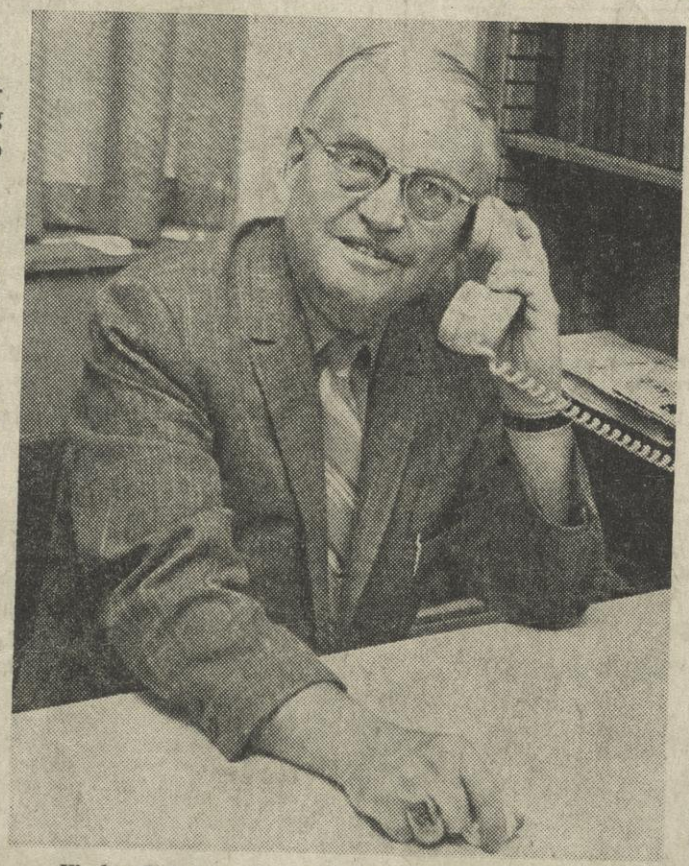
They would visit Schwoegler in his office in the City-County Building and tell him, **"The trouble with you is that you're one of those World War II guys."**

Schwoegler counters that the veterans of the Civil War had the same problems as veterans of succeeding wars.

A common problem facing the returning vet is the one met by the man who got married before going to war in Vietnam, returns home, and heads for the service officer to see about getting a loan to get out of trouble, says Schwoegler.

"A lot of these men have been victims of the hard sell. They are mostly young guys who listen to the salesman, who end up buying a washing machine, television set, car, and refrigerator and find themselves with so many payments to make they are in trouble because they must also pay for rent or mortgage and feed their families.

"Suddenly the young veteran gets hit over the head and wonders where the money is going to come from, and that's where we can help him."



Wesley J. Schwoegler, who this spring observed 25 years as Dane County veterans service officer, is shown in his office where he answers numerous queries concerning veterans' benefits. (Staff photo by Carmie A. Thompson)

He provides aid for the widows and bereaved families of veterans, giving them information on death benefits provided by Uncle Sam.

"In the last two years, I have helped out more than 300 bereaved veterans' families," he says. **"In another four or five years, the figures will climb as the veterans get older. There may be as many as 500 each year."**

Veterans seeking information on home mortgage loans are assisted by Schwoegler in taking advantage of mortgage or other loans from the state or Veterans Administration guaranteed loans.

* * *

Schwoegler, a native of Madison, attended the public schools here. He was graduated from Central High School during the Depression of the 1930s. Instead of going on in the University, he went to work for the State Journal, working in the mail room, running election returns, and other jobs. He then obtained a job with Brock Engraving Co.

His father, Albert Schwoegler, an alderman, died soon after. Young Schwoegler then took over the operation of the filling station at Washington Avenue and Bedford Street owned by his father.

Wes became a Dane County Board supervisor in 1932 and in 1938 introduced a resolution in the board which created a fulltime post of veterans service officer.

The resolution provided that the service officer himself be a veteran. A veteran of the Spanish-American War was filling the part-time job at the time. The resolution was passed.

In 1942, following his father's footsteps, Wes became alderman from the Eighh Ward. Eighteen months later he resigned from the City Council to join the Navy.

* * *

During his service he received a military commendation for saving a gasoline storage tank area from going up in flames on the Island of Guam where he was on duty. Then a motor machinist's mate third class, he saw the fire, closed all the gas valves and sounded the alarm.

After discharge from the service in 1945, he returned to Madison. He was named assistant veterans service officer in 1946. In 1947 when the veterans service officer, Rudolph Scheibel, died, Schwoegler was named his successor.

Four times during his servicei n the county's office, he has won the American Legion veterans service officer trophy. He has lectured on veterans law at the legal problems course in the University Law School.

Schwoegler is married to the former Martha Theobald, whom he met while working for the newspaper. He lives at 3303 Bluff St.

One thing you may be certain of is the fact that Wesley J. Schwoegler enjoys his work and looks forward to helping troubled veterans in the years ahead as he has in the past.

Hobby and Investment

(Bill Harris farm Fargo lives in house Dr. built a house nearby.

A Physician Turns Forester

Madison Doctor Improves Farm Near Barneveld

By ROBERT FRANZMANN
(Of The State Journal Staff)

BARNEVELD—A long-time, perhaps even hereditary, interest in woodlands and a desire to make a good investment have combined to keep a Madison physician busy during his off hours.

Nearly three years ago Dr. Harold E. Manhart, 38, 5425 Trempealeau Tr., bought a 320 acre farm just northwest of here. It had only 108 tillable acres—the rest was woodland and pasture.

THE WORK BEGAN with the purchase. The farmland had become depleted. The forests were in need of good management, and cattle had taken their toll, damaging stream beds and trampling young trees.

"This is something I've always wanted to do," Dr. Manhart said. "I have spent a lot of time on farms and I'm particularly interested in the woodlands."

"I guess that comes naturally," he said. "One of my ancestors was a forecaster in Germany's Black Forest."

What comes naturally for Dr. Manhart is a desire to improve his land.

Forester Widder, Left, and Landowner Manhart: As the Twig Is Bent . . .
—State Journal Photos

WITH THE HELP of James Widder, a state Department of Natural Resources forester working in Iowa and Lafayette Counties, he started right off the first winter with an overall improvement program.

Fertilizer went on by the tons, roads into the woodlands needed rebuilding, trees, particularly the more valuable species—like walnut—got pruned and individually fertilized, new fences were strung, and unwanted trees were cut down.

Dr. Manhart wasn't satisfied to just maintain and improve what he had. Acreage that at one time had been cleared is being put back into forest with new planting.

IN THREE years nearly 20,000 seedlings have been planted, including 3,000 young walnut trees, which some day could be worth a small fortune, even at present timber prices.

The farm is no hobby, the doctor points out. It's a business investment that involves too much time and effort to be classified as a hobby.

The only part of the operation that is almost strictly for his own pleasure is the experimental planting of Western trees.

He even put in 50 Sequoia seedlings, but after seeing the effects of Wisconsin winters on the young trees he doubts if any will grow into the stately monsters of Sequoia National Park. Of the 50, only five to 10 survived the winter, he said.

Dr. Manhart hasn't done all the work alone. "My wife is as interested in wildflowers as I am in trees, so she is out here every chance she gets," he said.

FOR JOBS that need many hands, Dr. Manhart hires high school students.

"They help me with every thing," he said, "and they really put out the work."

"We hear a lot about what the kids do wrong, but no one would believe it if they saw them working out here," he added.

There are other jobs that he hires experts to do, and for the big tree planting jobs he hires machines and their operators to do the work.

BUT FOR THE expert advice he turns to Widders. "Jim knows more about this place than I do. Without his technical knowledge I couldn't have gotten far," he said.

The Manharts live in Madison, but make the 30-plus-minute trip to Barneveld two or three times a week. "We're here Thursday afternoons, weekends, and a lot of evenings," he said.

All the time and effort is not wasted. Widder said the property did not make a very good farm but with the right management the woodlands on the steep slopes and deep valleys would increase in value.

Manhart enjoys the effort, and effort, and even got an award for outstanding work in forest management from the area soil and water conservation district supervisors.

. . . So Grows the Tree

Elmer Dott — Jewelry in Basement Lapidary Workshop

Dodgeville Rock Collector Turns 10-year Hobby Into Big Business

By IRENE HARRIS
(Special to The State Journal)

DODGEVILLE — A Dodgeville "rock hound — he has more than 100,000 stones to prove it — has turned his 10-year hobby of stone collecting into a profitable business.

For an initial investment of $1, Elmer Dott now runs the Glad-Elm Gift Shop, specializing in cut-and-polished stone jewelry. Dott answered an ad three years ago. It promised to teach the art of making jewelry. He received a collection of glasses and beads.

Today his collection of stones comes from 35 states and seven foreign countries — including tiger eyes from South Africa, garnets from Madagascar, agates from Mexico, and opals from Australia, the latter costing from $450 to $14,000 a pound.

'When you begin to cut opals you begin to cut dollars," Dott stressed.

A former lineman with the Wisconsin Power and Light Co. and manager of the Hollandale Telephone Co., Dott retired five years ago. He runs his shop with the help of his wife, Gladys.

An ardent fisherman — he has been on expeditions to Canada 48 times — Dott fashions his jewelry in his basement lapidary workshop.

His wares include tie tacks, lasso tie bars, earrings, necklaces, brooches, and key chains.

In 1966, Dott made a 14-state trip to collect rocks and visit rock shops around the country. It was on this trip that he picked up his "rock hound" nickname.

The incident occurred while he was collecting stones near a California dam. When he told a guard he was collecting rocks the guard replied, "You must be a rock-hound, one of those people who replaces each rock he picks up with a marble. When you've lost all your marbles, you're a rock hound."

Norman and Clara Olson, 1934

Norman and Clara Olson

Olsons plan to gather family

BARNEVELD — **Norman and Clara Olson** will celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary with a family gathering Saturday at their home.

The former Clara Doris Moyer married Norman Olson on July 2, 1934 in her parent's home.

Their children are Dale, Indianapolis; Dianne Hanson, Sun Prairie; and David, Madison. They also have three grandchildren.

Barneveld Motors receives plaque for outstanding achievements. Left to right: Ron Krum, Chrysler Motor Co. district manager presents award to William R. Thousand, holding plaque with William E. Myers. Barneveld Motors was one of eight to win the award out of 357 dealers.

Smith Memorial Pool To Be Built

Mazomanie Pioneer Woman Left Generous Legacy to Village Youth

34

By DORIS KREITLOW

A well-loved village and its people have become recipients of a wonderful bequest from the last member of one of its pioneer families. Mazomanie, the home of the late Blanche Smith for over 80 years, has become her chief beneficiary.

Her church, the United Church of Christ, the Mazomanie Library which she served as librarian for over 20 years, the Mazomanie Historical Society — all were given generous gifts in her will. But the largest amount — $80,000 — was given to the Village for recreation purposes, to be used at the discretion of Norman Schoenemann, president of the Peoples State Bank.

Clearly with the youth of the village in mind, this alert 90-year-old, wisely left the ultimate decision to someone more in the main stream of life than she. The result is that a swimming pool will be constructed with the funds bequeathed to the Village of Mazomanie.

* * *

People speak today about a "generation gap", yet Blanche Smith in her 90s had the understanding that youth needs recreation facilities even amid the open fields, hills and forest surrounding a rural village.

The cream-colored house with green shutters on Mazomanie's Brodhead Street was the comfortable, but modest home of Blanche Smith and her family. Since her sister, Lotta's, death in 1959, Blanche has lived alone, but with frequent visitors.

If you had gone to call on Miss Smith you would have been greeted by a warmhearted, friendly, person who always showed great interest in her visitors, and welcomed them with the gentle courtesy of her era. And if you could persuade her to do some story telling, she would weave for you a fascinating tapestry of memories which would transport you to the days when Wisconsin was being settled.

* * *

A central figure in this tapestry was a dashing young soldier of the Civil War, 1st Lt. Horace Smith of the 154th New York Regiment, Blanche's father. Twice wounded on the battlefields of the great struggle between the states, he was held for months as a prisoner in the Federal Prison at Belle Isle, and at the infamous Libby Prison at Richmond, Va.

The late Blanche Smith

This place of horror was a large building put up originally as a warehouse, and composed of lofts or large rooms. The capacity of the whole prison was 1,200 men. Hundreds were crowded into each of the large rooms where there was little ventilation and water, and no heat. Food was scarce and of very poor quality. Little wonder that the death rate among prisoners was very high. Lt. Smith weighed just under 100 pounds when he was liberated.

But a happy story was woven into Blanche Smith's picture of the Civil War, too. Just before peace was declared, Lt. Smith was stationed in Savannah, Ga., near an estate owned by a wealthy Southern lady. She had a little Negro boy, Jack, living with her whom she intended to train as a house servant. Like all small boys he was enchanted with the soldiers and used to visit their camp. They in turn, played with him, and gave him little treats. He and Lt. Smith were especially good friends.

When the news of peace came, the regiment was ordered North and Lt. Smith told Jack they must leave. Jack begged to be taken along, and when they told him it was impossible, he was heart broken.

One hundred miles or so along the homeward journey, "a stow-away turned up," Blanche Smith related. Jack had crept into the wagon among the gear and still as a mouse had hidden there throughout the first lap of the march. What to do with him?

"I'll take him home with me," Lt. Smith spoke up. **"My mother will take him in."**

"He was just the age of Father's brother, Fred," Blanche recalled. **"Grandmother took him in and fed him, and treated him just like one of the family.** He played with Fred and went to school with him. Franklinville had what they called the 'Academy', and I believe he graduated from there the same time as Uncle Fred. After that he went to Buffalo where he worked and educated himself, and finally took up law.

He often visited Grandma and always brought nice gifts."

* * *

Miss Smith also "made a nice gift." She gave the Mazomanie Historical Society the knapsack containing the personal effects and the sword which Lt. Smith carried throughout the Civil War. Among the things are shaving utensils, a combination spoon, knife, and fork, and a big silver watch which still runs, and best of all, a diary kept by Horace Smith during his service in the Union army.

Blanche Smith's earliest memories were of Pennsylvania where the family lived over a store operated by her father. These were the days when oil had been discovered there, and people were flocking into the area in what they termed an "oil rush". Buildings were erected almost over night and were of the most flimsy construction.

"They built them of pine boards, and on the inside the wood was covered with cheesecloth and then painted. They weren't plastered at all," Blanche related.

While still in the East, a little sister, Lotta was born to the Smith family and soon after Horace decided to go to the Midwest where a sister and brother-in-law had settled in Mazomanie. The long train journey brought them to this little village where the broad valley of the Wisconsin River meets a smaller valley through which the road winds to Madison.

Blanche, Lotta and Mrs. Smith stayed with their relatives while Horace made arrangements to open a store in Owattona, Minn. When he had found them a place to live, they followed him there.

Owattona was a rough spot in those early days. Horace Smith bought a little pistol and slept with it under his pillow at night. A large watch dog guarded the premises. After three years of this insecurity the family returned to Mazomanie, this time to stay. Horace Smith went into business with his brother-in-law in the Smith-Campbell Drug Store.

Blanche was starting third grade when Mazomanie became her home. The two sisters grew to young womanhood in the thriving little railroad town. There was no difficulty finding work, Lotta at the bank, and Blanche in various stores until finally she took over the telephone office. The library, the church, Eastern Star, picnics at Lake Marion, parties at the Stickney farm on the edge of town — these made up the even tenor of their life.

She remembered the Indians coming every fall to camp in the valley near the Wisconsin River and selling their baskets in the village.

One vivid memory was of the first automobile ride she ever had. Blanche recalled going along with D. L. Bestor and his daughter, Lucy, on that memorable day when they went to Milwaukee by train and then drove [illegible] score.

ANSWER: Bid two spades. Game is possible, but unlikely. If partner can raise you will be delighted to go on to game; if he cannot, you will be content with a safe part

player passes. You hold: ♠ —Q J 10 9 8 4, ♡—J 3, ♢—9 8 7 5, ♣—9. What do you say?

Oct. 21, 1972

Not at $80 a Head

Delta Queen Isn't All That Nostalgic

By JOHN HAUG
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

PRAIRIE DU CHIEN — The Delta Queen, last of the sternwheel passenger steamboats, nudged into shore here Wednesday giving local residents an exciting glimpse of the past but silently reminding them that even this bit of nostalgia is very much a part of the present.

As the huge triple-decked cruiser glided into port near Villa Louis, local bands played and school children began piling off buses and lining up to tour the 50 year-old paddle-wheeler.

There were the usual formalities. The mayor of Prairie du Chien, as well as mayors from nearby Minnesota communities were there to present the Queen's captain with various plaques and keys to their cities.

Then it was over the gangplank for hundreds of kids who streamed aboard to get a look at the inside, or who climbed to the top to gaze at the Mississippi from 60 feet above the water.

* * *

Not many years ago paddlewheelers were as common on the Mississippi as houseboats are today. But times have changed.

Captain Harry Louden, who doesn't waste much time on words, said simply diesel boats had taken over.

He said the Queen was not the last of the steamboats — **"There are plenty of those"** — but it is the last of what he defined as stern-wheel overnight passenger steamers.

The boat's pilot Walter Karnath said the Queen might not be long for that distinction either.

Karnath said a fire aboard an ocean-going vessel eight years ago prompted Congress to pass strict safety-at-sea legislation.

The law literally put an end to the operation of boats made out of wood. Enacted in 1966, it had required the Delta Queen, which has a metal hull and a wooden superstructure, to cease operations that year.

But because of an outpouring of public sentiment for this particular boat, Congress passed other legislation which exempted the Queen until November, 1973.

Karnath said the chances of the Queen getting another reprieve are about 50-50. He said it would be impossible to re-make the boat in something other than wood.

* * *

But he said elaborate steps had been taken to insure that no fires occurred aboard ship.

The boat has been painted with fire-resistant paint, compartments are fitted with overhead sprinklers, and an automatically controlled fire detection system has been installed and is monitored continually from the pilot house.

Karnath said the system is so sophisticated that **"burnt toast in the mess hall will set the thing off."**

Because there is a chance the Queen could be out of business next year, and also because its popularity exceeds it capacity, the boat's owners are in the process of building a new steamboat, this time out of metal.

"It's even going to have a swimming pool," Karnath said disgustedly, **"Can you imagine that."**

The Queen, built in 1926 and advertised today as "the last page from America's elegant river steamboat era," is beset with characteristics that are of a 1970's vintage.

* * *

Probably the most outstanding are the prices. A trip on the Queen averages anywhere from $40 to $80 a person a night.

There are five classes of accommodations, varying mainly on room size and whether or not you have a shower and toilet.

The most expensive accomodations, a cabin with two twin beds, carpeting and bathroom facilities, goes for $70 a person for 24 hours.

The fare includes, in addition to berth and steamboat passage, meals and entertainment, but does not include bar bills or items from the gift shop.

Another indication of 1972 are the steamboat's owners. While still retaining the old Greene Line Steamers Inc. handle, the boat is actually owned by Overseas National irways.

The Queen's home port is Cincinnati, Ohio. From there it ranges the rivers of the Midwest for 10 months of the year. In December and January she is holed up in winter quarters.

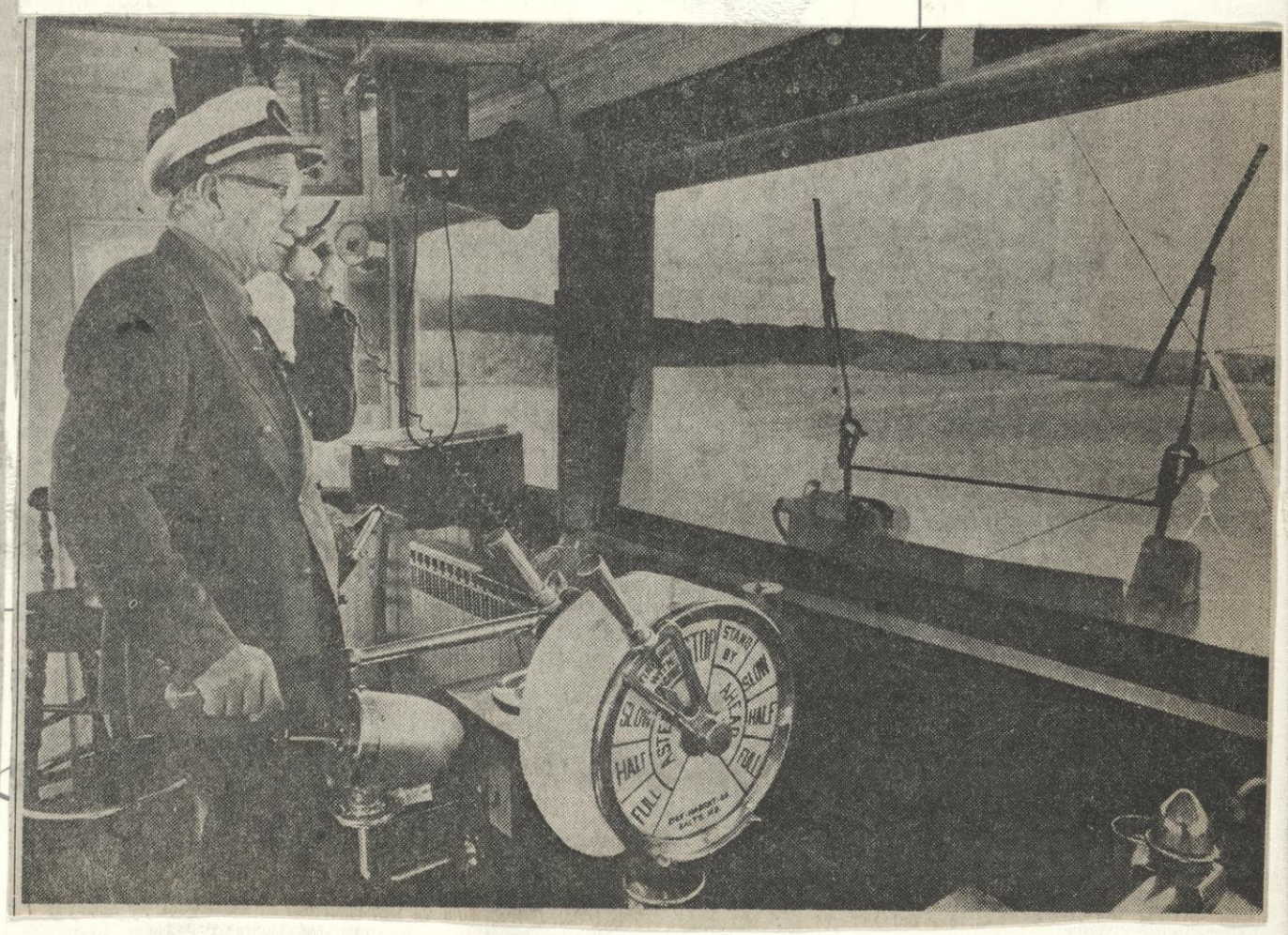
Tours on the Queen are 2 types—charter or by reservation. On charter trips the boat is rented as a whole, and it is up to whoever is chartering her to fill the rooms.

* * *

Reservations are for predetermined trips and usually have to be made a year in advance. However, sometimes charter groups who are unable to fill all the berths, will open the boat up to the public to avoid taking a loss.

Trips next season begin Feb. 2 with a seven-day excursion from Cincinnati to New Orleans. They include trips as brief as 24 hours and as long as 19 days. (That trip costs $1,292 a person for the best room.)

They also include trips to New Orleans for Mardi Gras, and St. Patrick's Day, to Nashville for Easter weekend, to Louisville for the Kentucky Derby, and to Cincinnati for Memorial Day.



Never 'Rivaled Chicago'

LaRue, Old Mining Town, Faded Away

By GARY RETTGEN
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

LaRUE — Some speculated the booming settlement of LaRue would rival Chicago in industrial importance when companies began operating two iron ore mines round the clock here in the early 1900s.

Those dreams now lie forgotten at the bottom of water-filled mine shafts reaching over 400 feet in depth, entrances long since closed by the cement sealer.

On nearby LaRue's main street (Highway PF and W) two saloons, a hotel, general store, lumber yard, houses for mining officers and cottages for miners (Swedes and Norwegians "imported" from Minnesota), other private houses which sometimes boarded miners and the Community Church bustled with activity.

On the road from nearby North Freedom, the first sign of iron ore profitability was a cut in the rocky bluff through which Chicago and Northwestern carloads chugged in and out on the Rattlesnake Line en route to the Windy City, via the mainline which it joined at North Freedom.

A couple of hundred rods later, approaching the bridge near Seeloy Creek, stood the church, with the general store, run by Mr. Flore DeBois, next door, reports a surviving miner.

Next on the left, in a row, were two structures, reportedly among the busiest businesses in town, especially on Saturday nights—payday.

Peter Rettgen, now 81, the last living North Freedom area resident who worked for any length of time as an iron miner, recalls the activity. When asked what life on payday night was like, he replies:

"It was pretty bad. The Swedes and Norwegians didn't get along anyway. A lot of the fellows would place their whole paycheck on the bar right away. Then they'd leave it there and drink all night.

"By the time they left, of course, you know what happened to the paycheck—the bartender had it all."

"And then, of course, there were fights. The Swedes and the Norwegians really hated each other and with a little "under the belt," it really got rough.

"A room-mate of mine at the boarding house where we were staying used to watch," Rettgen said, adding with a laugh, **"but only from a safe distance—outside."**

LaRue's newest structure, built by the Mid-Continent Railroad Museum of North Freedom as a stop-off point for summer antique transportation shows, sets beside track mounds hidden by stretches of deep snow.

Beyond the present Rattlesnake Line Railroad tracks now used only in summer by tourists riding the North Freedom Mid-Continent Railroad Museum cars, was a flourishing lumberyard and the hotel.

* * *

The Iroquois mine, at its peak employed 50 to 75 men in three-hour shifts. The Illinois Mine once employed 150 men in round-the-clock shifts.

Water proved the boomtown's downfall. A heavy flow of water into the mine was continuous. At the peak of mine development, 13 pumps were used, gushing out 4,000 to 5,000 gallons a minute.

Early in 1914, U.S. Steel's Oliver Mining Division, decided to close the mine because of the cost of water pumpage and a decline in the grade of ore.

* * *

The presence of iron ore in the Town of Freedom was known as far back as 1950. In about 1880 a local farmer attempted to smelt ore, but financially it was not a success.

In 1900, G. W. LaRue began extensive ore exploration and found large bodies of iron at greater depths. The first mine was the Illinois, operated by International Harvester Co., later passing to U.S. Steel.

The Iroquois Mine was developed by the Sauk County Land and Mining Co., whose investors included LaRue, and was leased to the Oliver Mining Co. of Duluth, Minn.

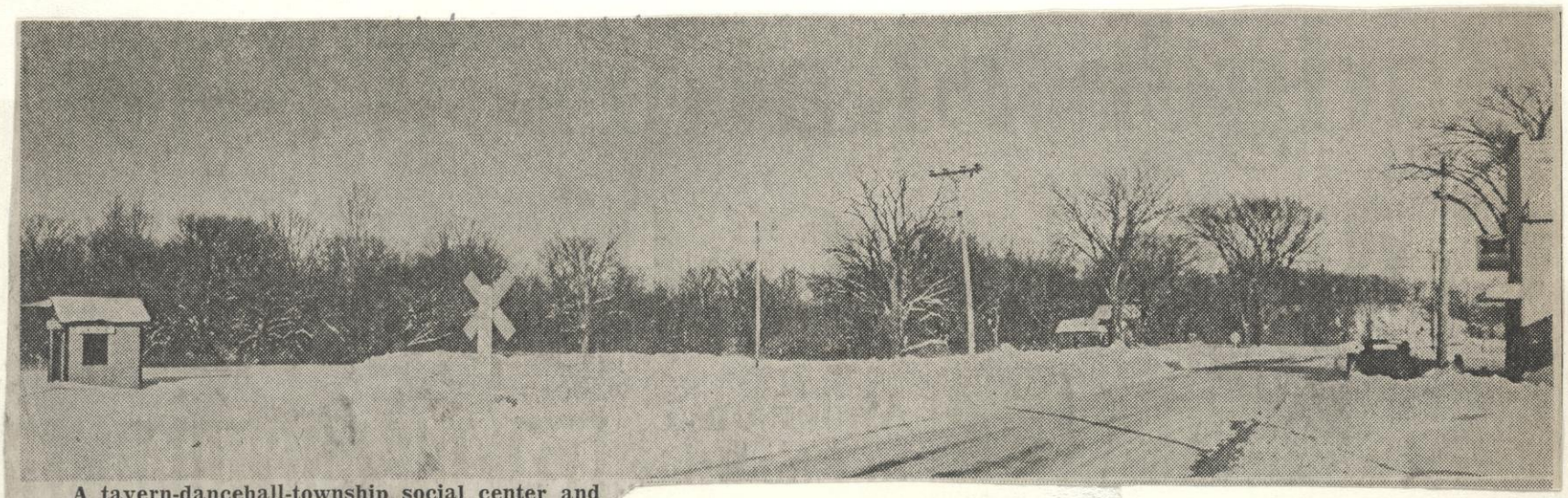
One of the remaining LaRue taverns, owned for many years by the Lawrence Klingenmeyer family is today the scene of card parties, drawing players to the dancehall section from North Freedom and the valleys and bluffs of the Leland-Denzer area.

Many a bride and groom of years past fondly remember the hall as the scene of their wedding dance while others recall bi-weekly appearances of a traveling troupe of actor-musicians, "Toby and His Chore Boys" who performed comedies and melodramas on the Klingenmeyer stage.

Once a year, the scattered cluster of dwellings and the tavern appears to be the boomtown of yesteryear.

From all over the Midwest, devotees of antique bi-planes, autos, carriages and riders of by-gone era trains from North Freedom's museum crowd the grounds where miners once frollicked, fought and investors in ore dreamed.

But where dreams of mining wealth once fermented, other dreams go on among mother nature's advancing underbrush.



A tavern-dancehall-township social center and an occasional cluster of cabins and larger houses, some dating back 90 years or more, are all that remains of the once booming iron mining town of LaRue. The broad expanse of snow at the center was the site of a latter-day, once-thriving George Mantin Lumber Co. (Staff Photos by Bruce Fritz)

Being ravaged gently by time and the elements is this one-time rooming house for LaRue miners, its collapsed "wrap-around" porch drifted over with snow. The structure, despite brush, weeds, waist-deep snow and broken windows, retains a certain elegance in winter light.

From Water Current to Electric Current

Prairie du Sac Dam

For 57 years the Prairie du Sac Hydro-Electric Plant has been turning Wisconsin River water into electricity.

Harnesses River

70,000 Volts for State Use

By ROBERT L. FRANZMANN
Of The State Journal Staff

PRAIRIE DU SAC — Denman Kramer wears a hard hat and makes electricity.

His raw materials are 350 miles of river and a 1,500-foot-long chunk of concrete called the Prairie du Sac Dam.

He squeezes the last remaining drops of energy from the mighty Wisconsin River on its headlong plunge to the Mississippi, 100 miles downstream, and converts it to 70,000 volts of power.

Kramer is superintendent of the Wisconsin Power and Light Co. (WPL) hydro generating plant here.

FOR 30 YEARS he has worked among massive machines on the floor of the plant more than 2 dozen feet below the surface of Lake Wisconsin.

Here, 3 feet of concrete separates the 10,000-acre lake backed up by the dam from man and machine.

And the roar of water cascading 37 feet through spinning turbines and the whirl of machinery fills the cavernous generating room that is longer than a football field and more than 60 feet high.

Born and raised in Baraboo, Kramer came to work at the plant just before his 22nd birthday as an operator's helper.

EXCEPT FOR a four-year military hitch in World War II and a year at Bliss Electrical School in Washington, D. C., Kramer, 52, has been here ever since.

In addition to manufacturing electricity, Kramer is responsible for maintaining the level of Lake Wisconsin. When his generators are going full tilt and the river keeps coming he starts opening the 41 floodgates in the 1,000-foot-long spillway.

He became superintendent of the plant in 1959 and three years ago, management of the utility's Kilbourn hydro plant at Wisconsin Dells was added to his duties.

"I try to divide my time between the two, spending half a day at each plant," he said. Kilbourn is about 50 miles upstream, but luckily it's only 25 miles cross country by car.

THE PLANT here, with a peak capacity of 30,000 kilowatts, is about three times as large as the Kilbourn plant.

Its eight generators convert enough water power into electricity to handle the needs of 10 Prairie du Sacs and its sister community of Sauk City put together.

At one time most of WPL's electricity was generated by hydroelectric plants, but a hydro plant's capability is limited and now only about 4 per cent of the company's power is generated by water.

But according to Kramer the hydro plant's importance is not proportionate to its limited input into the system.

"AT ANY GIVEN time the system can easily get along without us," he explained, "but we become valuable when electricity is needed in a hurry."

"We can be on the line within five minutes, and even faster if we already have a unit spinning," he added.

A hydro plant is limited only by the amount of water it has to work with.

There is no waiting for boilers to come up to operating pressures.

IT IS RARE when the Prairie du Sac plant is not feeding some current into the system, but when more is needed, one of the around-the-clock operators just starts one of the giant turbines and generators spinning and cuts in on the line.

From his enclosed, gauge- and meter-filled room, an operator, like Robert France, Prairie du Sac, can activate steel gates, called wickets, that direct water against the turbines deep in the bowels of the concrete structure.

rural area development program in March to give people in cities an alternative place to live and work.

J. W. (Bill) Clark, Dane County agent, announced the first Rural Area Development session to be held at the Dane County Exposition Center and Fairgrounds Mar. 25.

Clark is chairman of the Dane County Rural Area Development Council, a government inter-agency unit put together last year to start planning that can reverse the flow of people from rural areas to the cities.

"THE BIG question is," Clark said, "on how to cope with a host of problems that can and will arise as more and more people decide to live in our small towns and villages.

To get at the answers, the Rural Area Development Council has invited all levels of government leadership from the town chairman, village and city

Denman Kramer: A man and his machines.

om at Prairie du Sac Dam

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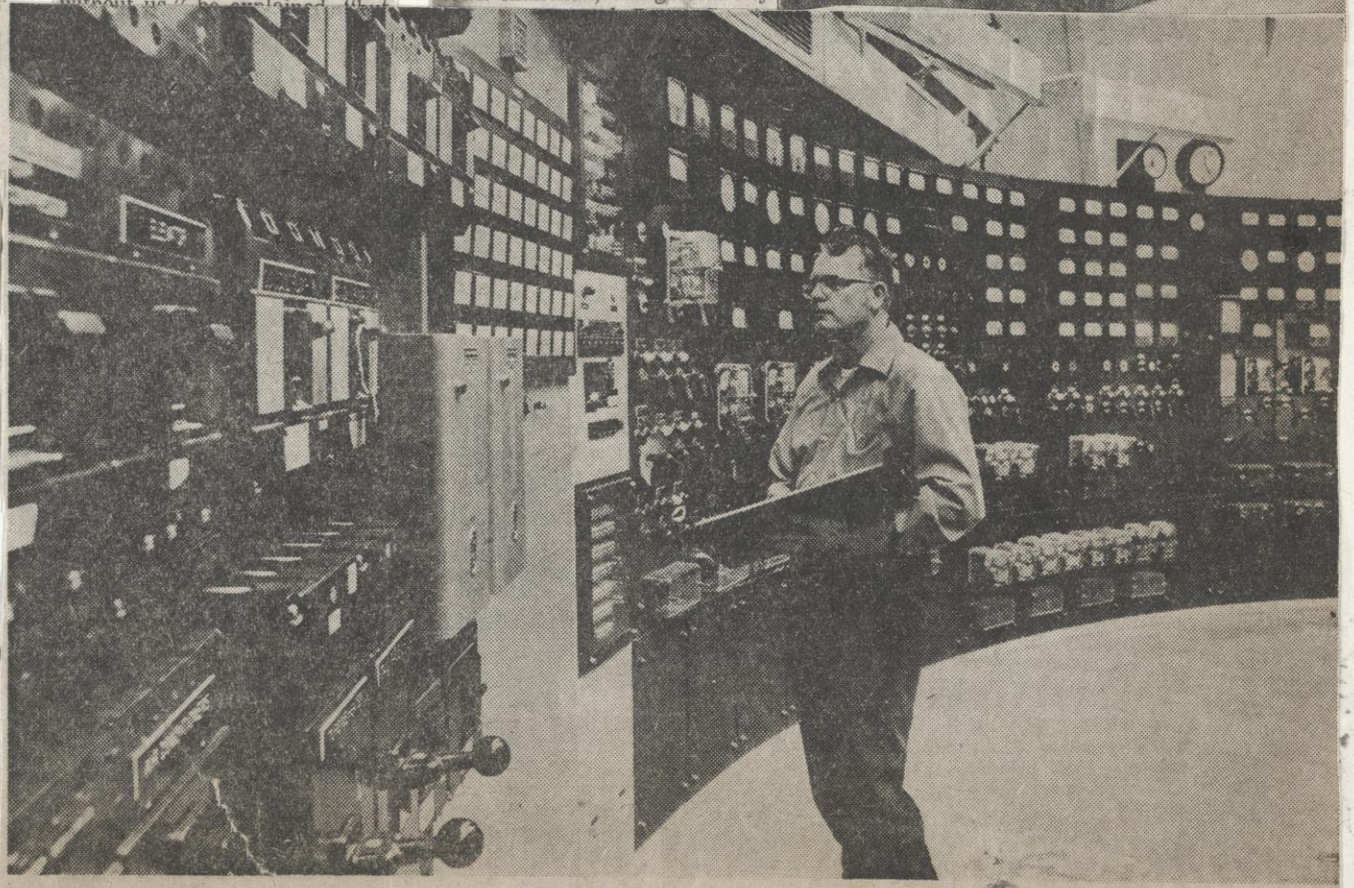
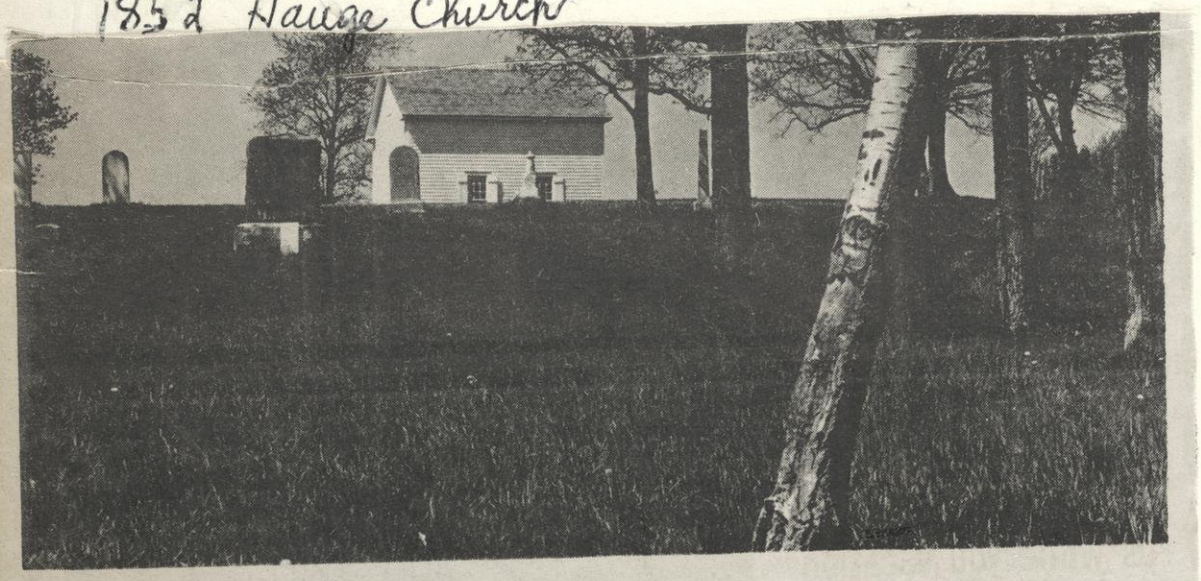
TMENT NECESSARY

town chairman, village and city



Operator Robert France mans the control room at Prairie du Sac Dam

1852 Hauge Church



Old pioneer church is monument to early Norwegian settlers

Despite the passing of 119 years, the Old Hauge log church steadfastly keeps its watch over the tiny cemetery where lie the Norwegian pioneers who overcame religious differences to build a house of worship.

The church in Perry Township, still standing on its original site, and a nostalgic sight even to the people who now have no idea of the hardships of pioneer life, has the distinction of being the first church built by Norwegian Lutherans west of Madison.

For the last 80 years, the log building has not been used for worship services, and in 1964 the Dane County Historical Society recognized the building and site with an identifying marker.

But the little log church, measuring 20 feet by 20 feet, shows the unity of the Norwegian Lutherans who overcame factional differences in their eagerness for a house of worship.

Some of the pioneers who helped build the church were members of the state of "High" Church, while others had been followers of Hans Nielson Hauge, from whom the log church and a synod received their name.

Hauge was a layman in Norway who was imprisioned for ten years, from 1804 to 1814, for preaching the doctrine as he believed it.

With religious tolerance at a low ebb in the beginning the nineteenth century in Norway, some of the dissenters in the Church emigrated to America and then returned to Norway telling wonderful tales of the New World.

These stories of abundance were apparently responsible for the Norwegian settlement in this area in the 1840's and 1850's and the reason the pioneers were not all of one religious faction.

The pioneers of both factions united, at least for a time, to build the church, and in 1851 they chose a site on the land belonging to Anders Sanderson just north of Daleyville.

According to a book, "Sixty Years of Perry Congregation," compiled by C. O. Ruste in 1915, the settlers agreed that each one should cut and draw a certain number of logs and help gratuitously to erect the church.

But soon after the construction of the building the members of the "Norwegian Evangelical Lutheran Church" disagreed on which church organization in Norway with which to affiliate.

As a result, when a minister was found who could come to conduct a worship service in the church, he did not come before a united congregation.

It has been recorded that each faction locked the door of the church on the other.

Those Lutherans adhering to the State Church formed a congregation and built a church of their own, the Perry Lutheran Church, on the present site in Daleyville. It was finished in 1858.

The members of the Hauge faction used the old log church as a place of worship until in 1887 they built the Hauge Church of Perry southeast of the old log church.

Apparently the residents of the community then did not believe the little log church had any historical significance for over the next 39 years it was left untended and vacant, except for the storage of hay.

The little church became weather-beaten and presented signs of deterioration when, in 1926, a group of members from both Perry and Hauge Churches started a movement to have the little church given to Luther College in Decorah, Ia., where it would become part of a church museum.

But as the movement spread, there sprang up much opposition to moving the church, especially among the Hauge Church members.

The people of the Hauge Church formed a committee that year "to see what could be done to preserve the old Church on the old foundation and that the committee be authorized to accept subscriptions and gifts for this purpose."

Their purpose for soliciting funds must have been popular, for the next year, 75 years after the church was erected, it was restored to its original appearance.

The siding on the outside was repaired and made to look as if it was the pioneers who just completed it.

White calsomine was applied to the logs on the inside of the church just as the first builders had done.

The wooden pulpit, the two rows of simple benches, and the narrow railing around the altar were restored to their original state, as well as the almost vertical stairs to the balcony.

In 1929, 2,000 people gathered at the little church for a festival to commemorate the spirit of the Norwegian pioneers who built the church. Worship services were held outside the church by the Rev. O. H. Sletten because not even one-tenth of those who came to attend the services could be seated inside.

Other speakers that day were Wisconsin Lt. Gov. Henry W. Huber and the Rev. A. J. Myrwang. Miss Kristine Goli played the piano for the services.

Since that time the old oak church has been well taken care of by the people of the community. Responsible for preserving the church for many years was a four-man committee from both churches.

There is a little cemetery next to the church where about 30 pioneers are buried. The handcarved gravestones are now quite weatherbeaten and not very readable, but it is known that Arne Ruste, who cut the first log for the church, was the first to be buried there.

And so it was that the Norwegian pioneers, anxious for house of worship, united to build a church, a church of no particular faction - what today would be given the sophisticated term of ecumenicalism.

But an ecumenical church was not the objective of the settlers, they only wanted a place where they could worship.

Neither was it the purpose of the people of this community who have worked over the years to keep the church in its original state on its original site. These people who have restored this old log church, the only pioneer building remaining in the area, have worked out of respect for the spirit and memory of the first Norwegian settlers.

Historic Iowa County

By MAC
(State Journal Travel Editor)

Through the Windshield

The emphasis is on history in Iowa County south of Highway 18, but there still are rolling hills and pleasant valleys to enjoy. Both Highways 23 and 151 go south through Dodgeville and Mineral Point.

Dodgeville and Mineral Point were cities boasting 2,000 population in a booming lead mining area when Madison was merely a survey in a land speculator's pocket.

Dodgeville was named for Henry Dodge, first territorial governor of Wiskonsin. The stately courthouse was built in 1859 while Mineral Point was still a county seat and Dodgeville was battling for the honor. Mineral Point got a cannon and bombarded Dodgeville with noise, but Dodgeville won in 1860.

THE DODGEVILLE courthouse, oldest in the state still in use, is unique in the Middle West. Lovers of old buildings are thankful the county board built the addition of the same local buff limestone. The building is termed "the only important remaining example of a public building in the Temple variety of the Greek Revival style." The Doric portico and dome are of wood.

As you reach Mineral Point turn east on Shake Rag St. and imagine you can see the miners' wives shaking their dishcloths to let their men across the valley know dinner is ready.

SOME STREETS are crooked, narrow, and steep with many of the Cornish miners' homes still preserved. One of the best known is Pendarvis House, a Library of Congress "Historic American Building." Here you must have reservations and $4 for a Cornish Pasty dinner or Cornish veal and parsley pie, but can get a roast beef dinner without reservation for $3.50 between 11:30 a.m. and 7 p.m.

A pasty is a pie-like meat-potato-onion delicacy the miners carried to work because the meal would stay warm and could be eaten with the fingers.

On Highway 23-151 the city maintains an information booth (watch for the flags outside) where you can get a leaflet with a map showing you how to visit 30 points of usually great interest, some of the buildings dating back to the early 1830s.

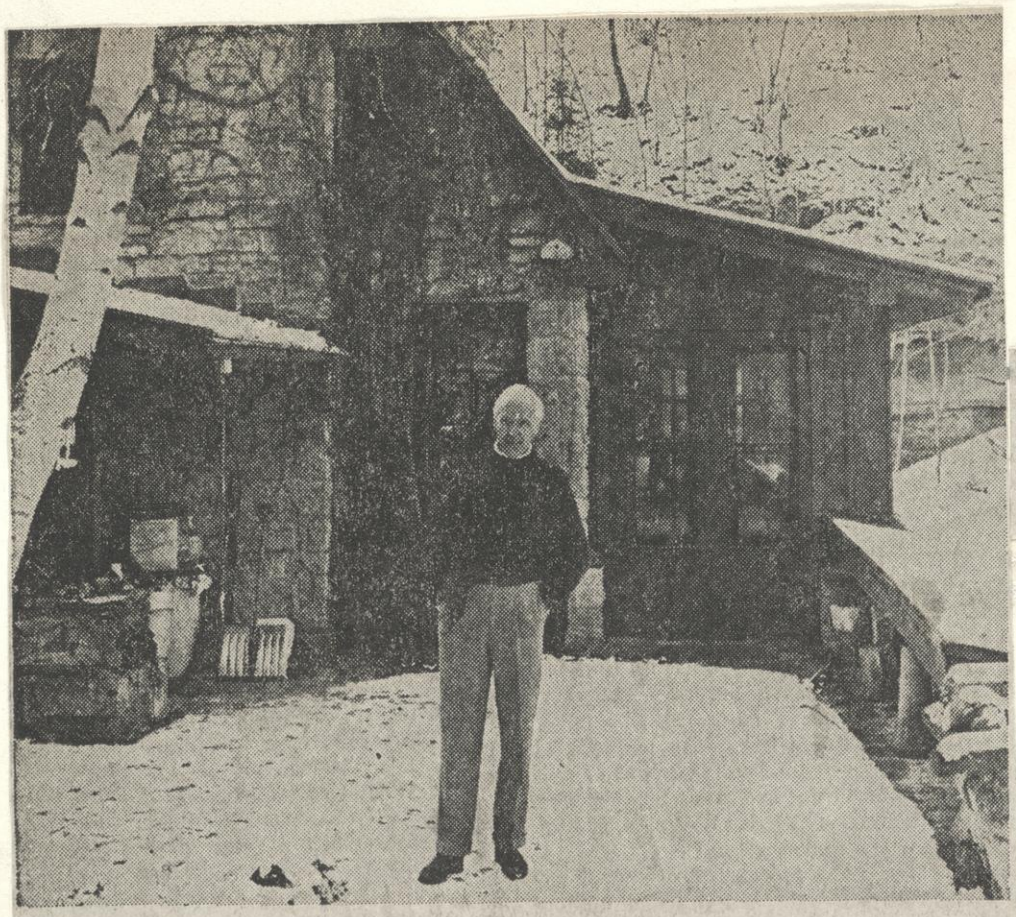
AT THE information booth you also can get a list of places serving pasty, some "Cousin Jack" Cornish recipes, and a leaflet telling about "the most fascinating" trial and hanging of one William Caffee in 1842.

If you are an old-building buff, you can roam Mineral Point for hours and enjoy every minute of it.

A "different" way back to Madison from Mineral Point could be Highway 39 through Hollandale, again with hills and valleys and nice views of Blue Mound.

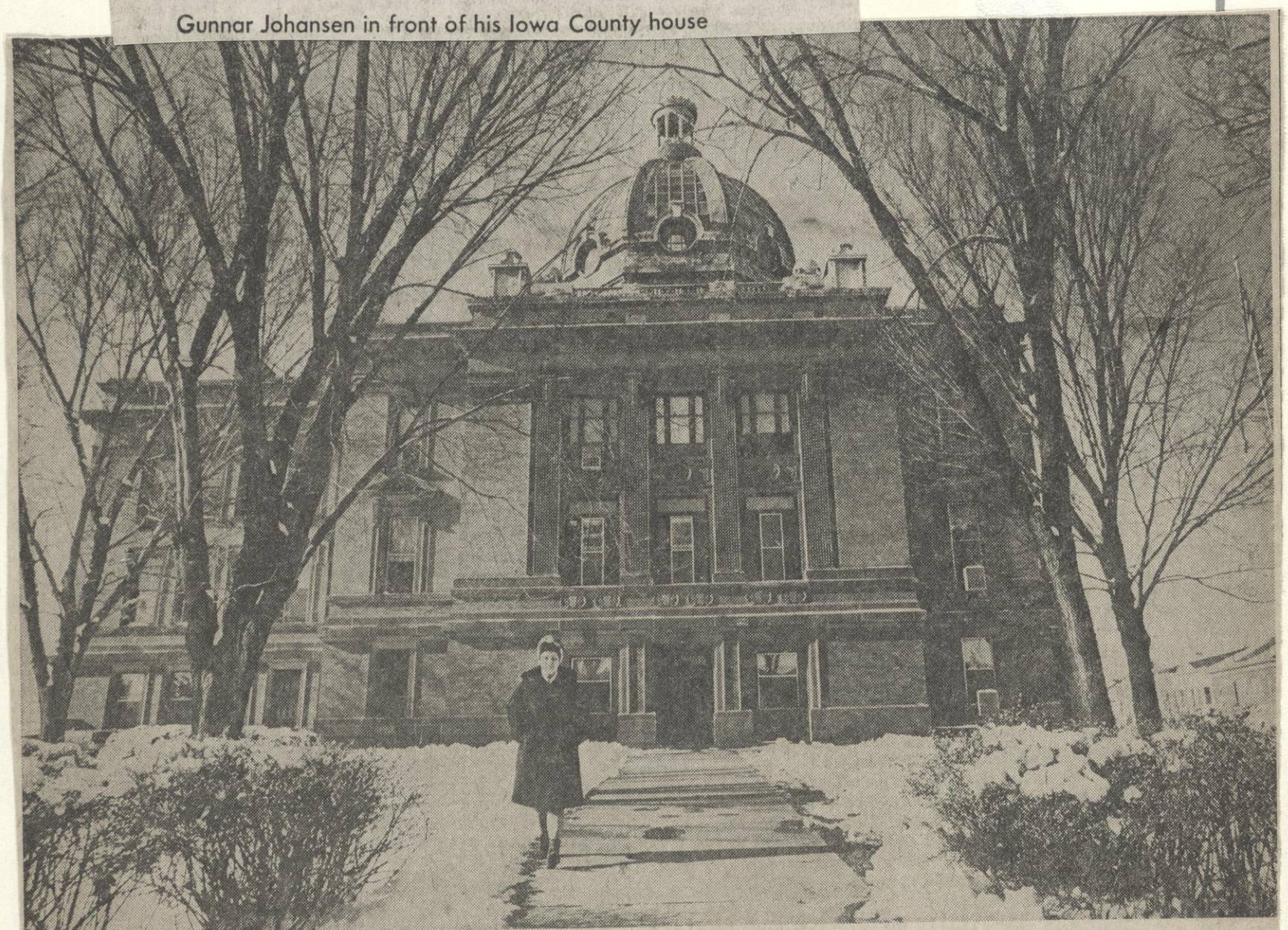
HISTORY IN HOMES — Many Mineral Point homes, some of them nearly 150 years old, are included in a tour of the city which reveals history when the lead mines were booming and Madison was only a promoter's dream. — Wisconsin Natural Resources Dept. Photo

Youngsters watched as the historic 111-year-old United Methodist church came down recently at Dodgeville. It was not demolished. The beautifully ornate steeple was lifted off intact. The crane put the 20-ton, 60-foot high steeple on a truck and it was taken to the Don Quinn property a mile north of the city where it will be put on a foundation and restored. There'll be a new church going up where the old church stood.



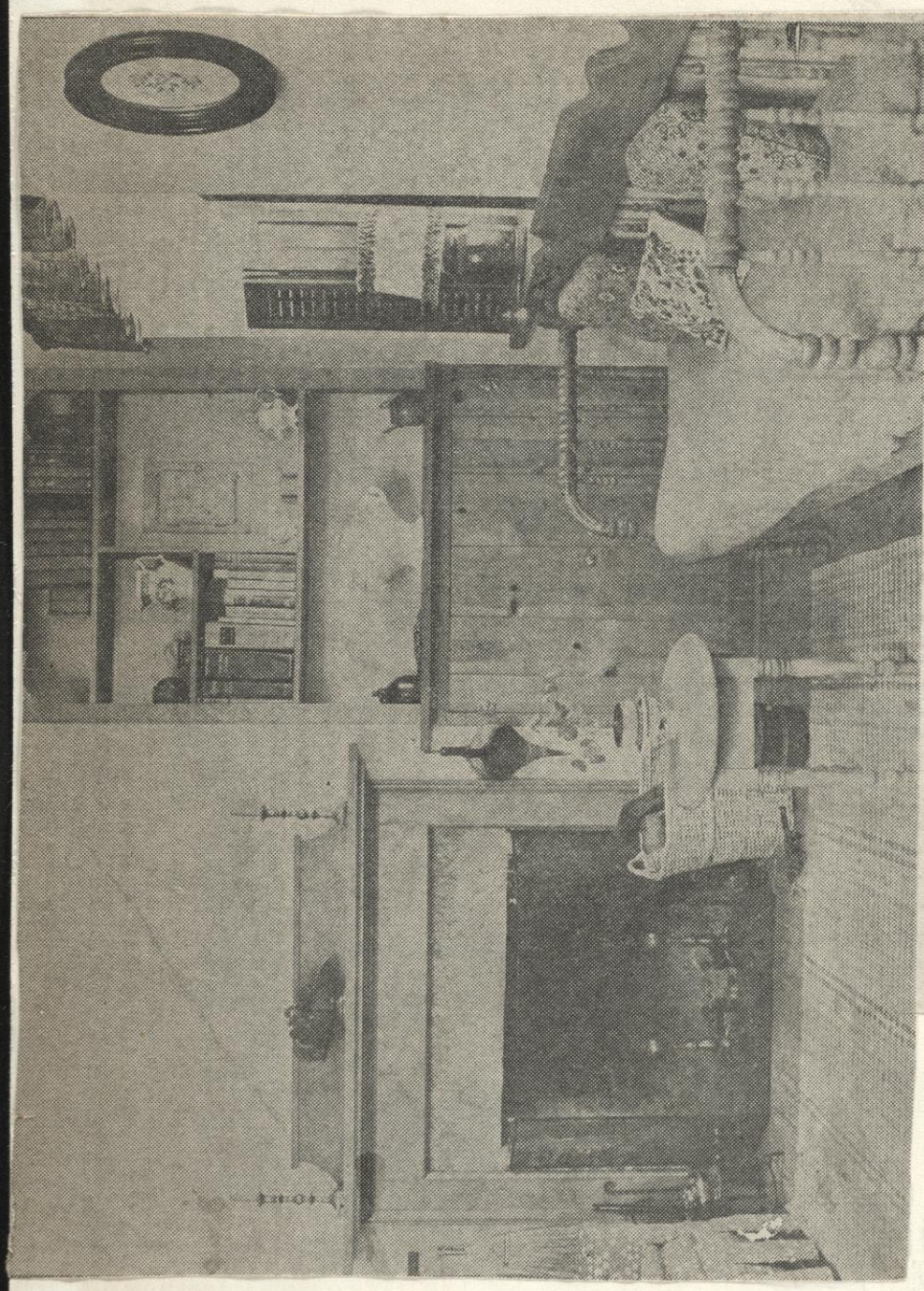
Gunnar Johansen in front of his Iowa County house

Think of Gunnar Johansen and you think of pianos and brilliant musicianship, a Hansel and Gretel-like house in Iowa County from which the internationally famous pianist sallies to dazzle audiences in the world's great music halls.



This is the building that dominates the downtown area in Lancaster—the Grant County Courthouse. The building is known for its double glass dome, visible atop the structure.

The courthouse, a landmark in the community, was constructed in 1902 at a cost of $144,203. *(Staff photo by Bruce Fritz)*



The living room has a homespun, nostalgic atmosphere

THE INGRAHAM COTTAGE is furnished with primitive-type antique furniture which is mixed with many modern conveniences such as built-in wooden cupboards, sink, and refrigerator because, as Mrs. Ingraham says, "if you're living here, you want to be comfortable."

"A lot of the furniture came from my family. I even have a few pieces of my great grandmother's grandmother's!" she said displaying a lovely old cup and saucer.

The house has a fair-sized living room and a kitchen, and a bedroom and bath have been added on by former owners. The original bedroom partition has been torn out to make the living room larger, but the old maple floor, the fireplaces in the kitchen and living room, and many of the low, old doorways remain.

"YOU'VE GOT to put money in it," she said, "but look at the fun I'm getting out of it . . . I like to think of how the housewives used to work in the kitchen . . . if only I were 30 years younger!"

Mrs. Ingraham is vitally concerned with the fate of Shakerag St. She said that Bob Neal and Edgar Hellum, who have restored a group of houses on the street collectively known as the Pendarvis House, "are the only ones who seem to care."

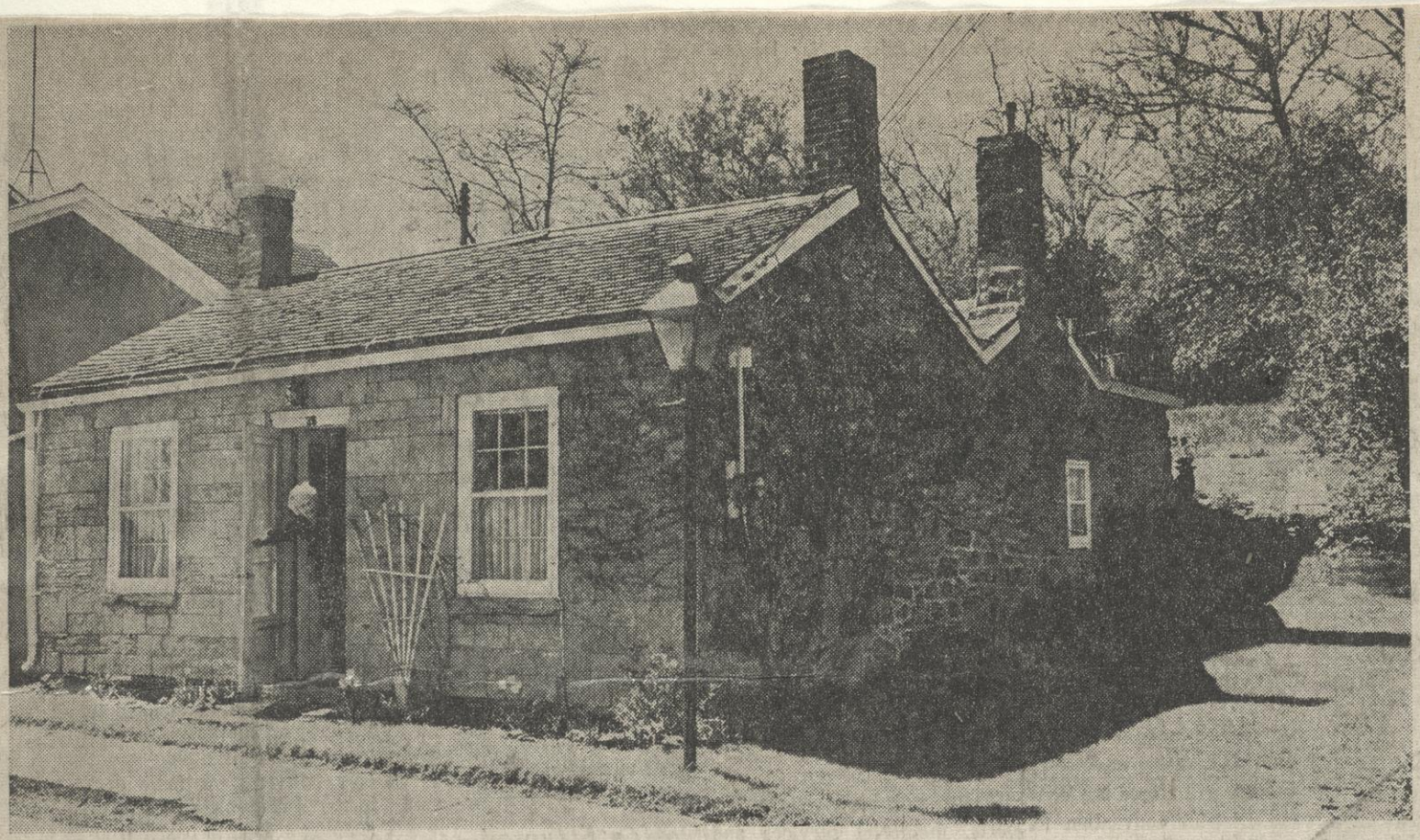
"They need a few people like me to come down and save some of these houses," she wistfully added.

Through a small door

Mrs. Mark Ingraham has used many antiques in furnishing the Ingrahams' old Cornish cottage at Mineral Point. On the shelf along the length of the kitchen wall, above, she has a collection of items including the old pine carpenter's toolbox she uses for dried weeds.

She is the artist who made the little etching that appears as part of the headline, showing the Ingraham house at the far right.

May 19
1968



Few cottages are left now: "Nobody seems to care."

STATE JOURNAL PHOTOS BY A. CRAIG BENSON

Mrs. Ingraham gives a friendly welcome

That Little House On Shakerag Street

By JOAN SMITH
(Of The State Journal Staff)

MINERAL POINT—The small limestone cottage at 28 Shakerag St. in Mineral Point was built by a Cornish miner about 138 years ago.

It has been owned for the last 10 years by Dean and Mrs. Mark Ingraham who live at 110 Virginia Terrace in Madison and who also maintain a small house in Okee, Wis. Dean Ingraham, who has retired, was dean of the College of Letters and Science at the University of Wisconsin for 19 years.

"About 10 years ago we spent the weekend here," Mrs. Ingraham recalled. "We happened to see this little house. The Pendarvis people said, do you know it's for sale? My husband said, why don't you buy it?"

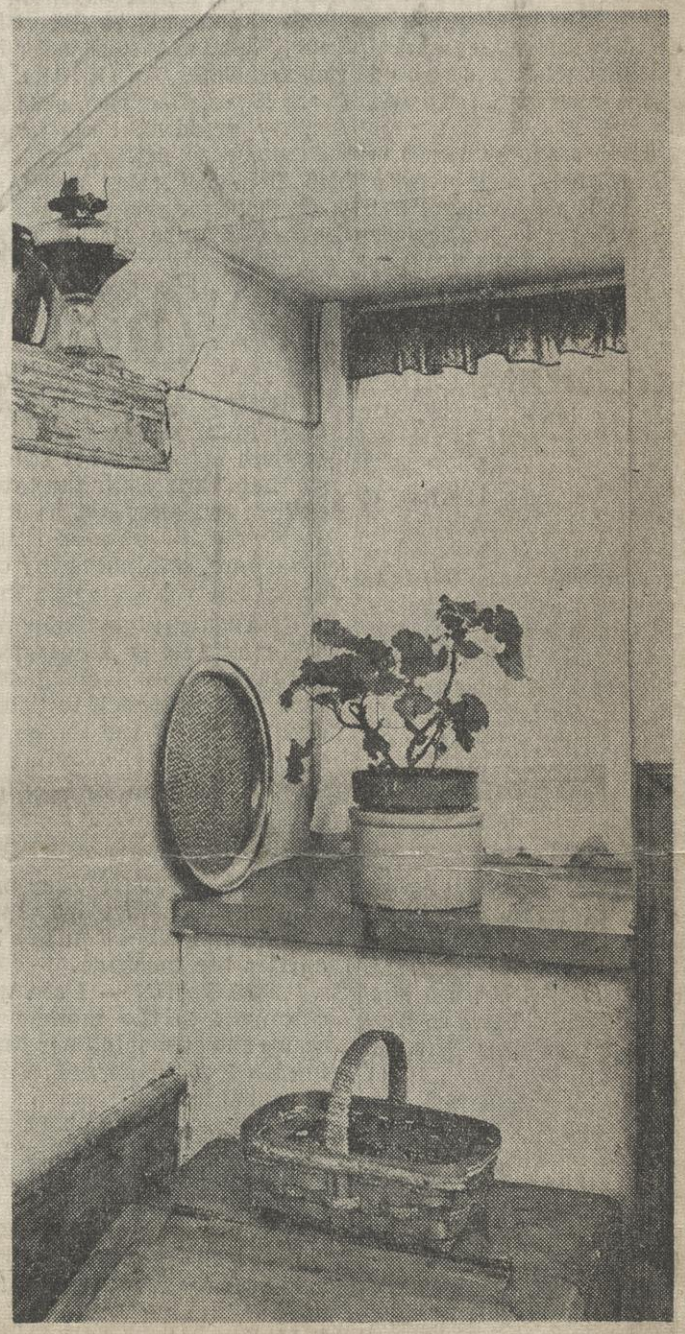
The three room house has been her "private historic site" ever since.

"All my friends think I'm crazy trying to keep three places going," Mrs. Ingraham exclaimed. "Things that should be done every six months just don't get done every six months—but it's fun, and I'm just delighted to have this place!

"We come down once a week or every 10 days in the winter. In summer, we come twice a week. There's always something to do—yard work, painting, cleaning. It's a lot of work, but I would hate to give it up!"

Mrs. Ingraham pointed out that Mineral Point was one of the first towns in southern Wisconsin. Cornish immigrants came there to mine lead and they built their houses along the stone ravine they named Shake-Rag-Under-the-Hill.

The street, which was later shortened to Shakerag, was so named because the wives would signal their men-folk to meals from the mine entrances on the opposite ridge, by shaking a rag from their dooryards.



Limestone walls are 2 feet thick

'A Grey Streak' and a Civil War Tale

Grant's Drinking Ghost At It Again

By RAY BARTH

GALENA, Ill. — The tale that dogged Gen. U. S. Grant, to the effect that he was a drinking man, has come back (but not to rest) in the house of the man who told it.

Grant, the victorious Civil War general who became our 18th President, did drink—but not all that much.

His friend and wartime chief of staff, Gen. John A. Rawlins, did not drink at all and was so deadset against drinking that he wrote memos to Grant remonstrating with him about immoderation.

The Rawlins memos fell into the hands of historians and gave Grant, it is said here in his hometown, an "exaggerated" reputation as a tippler.

* * *

And now Rawlins, or rather the Rawlins house in Guilford Township east of Galena, is dogged by a tale of a "grey streak" that has been seen dashing across the hall at odd times, as if going somewhere for a quick one.

The grey streak was reported by Pat Snyders and her sons, Dave, 17, and Dan, 12, present occupants of the still handsome stone house.

They don't know what to make of it. Pat's husband, Bert, hasn't seen it at all. And young Dan is content not to make anything ot it.

"It's gone," he said. **"It isn't around anymore."**

It's not that easy to dismiss a ghost in Galena. This historic "town that time forgot," 150 miles west of Chicago, lets none of its past, however elusive, get away.

The report of a ghost seen in the Rawlins house immediately raised the ghost of Grant's drinking and sought a link between the two.

* * *

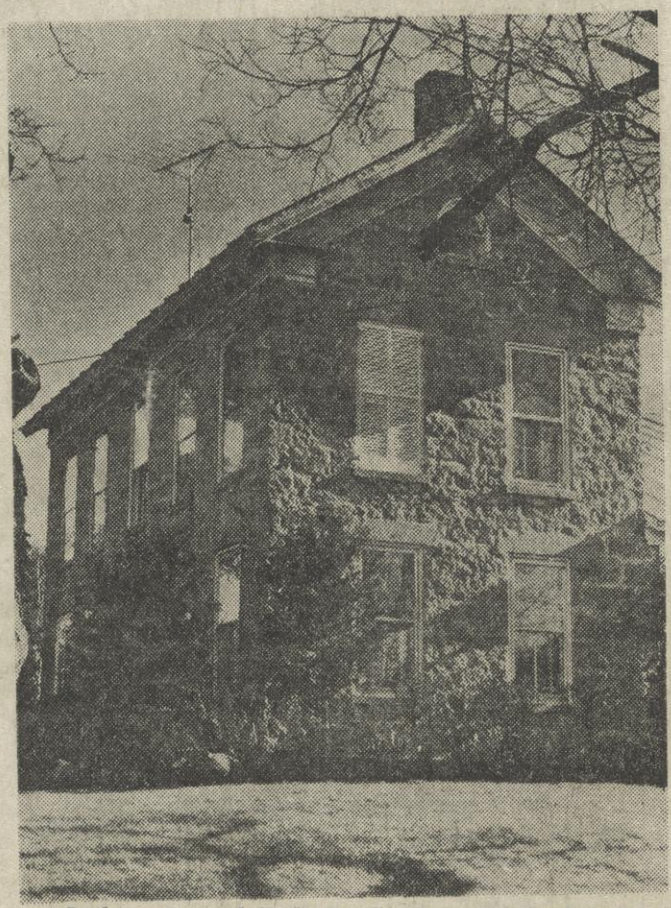
Gen. Rawlins, it was recalled, was a total abstainer because his own father was a drunkard.

Rawlins' displeasure with Grant's drinking, however, did not dilute their friendship in the slightest.

Elected president in 1868, Grant appointed his fellow Galenian secretary of War, but Rawlins died within two months at the age of 39.

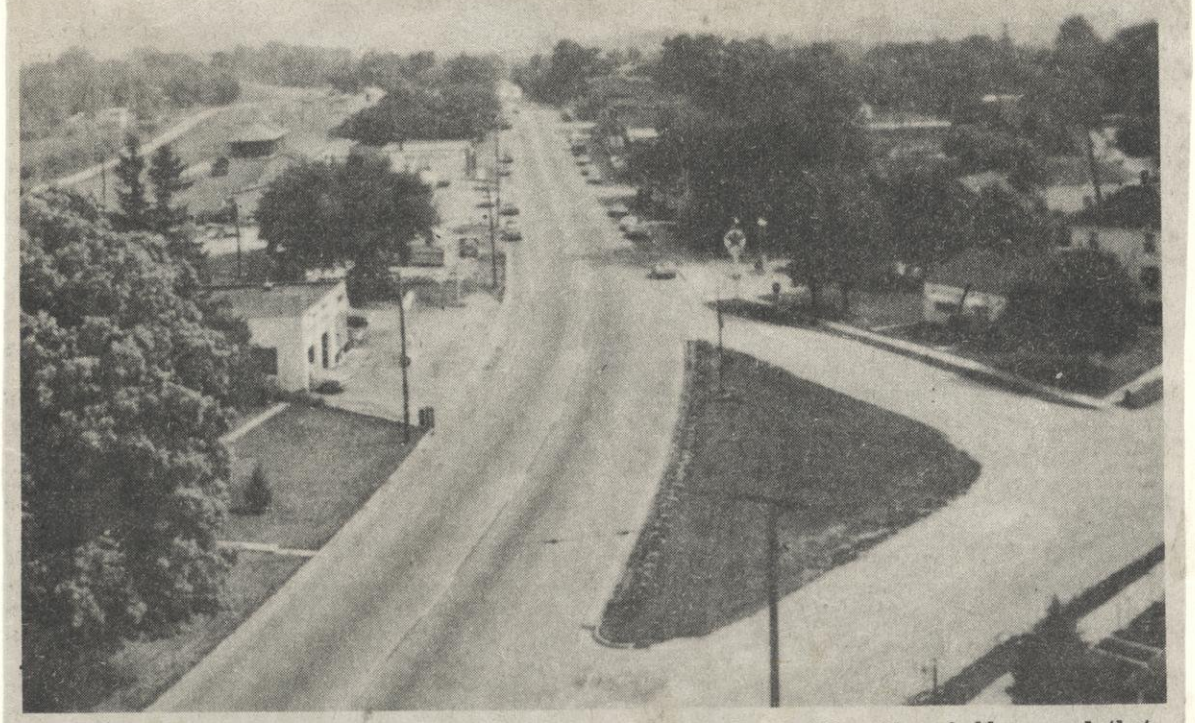
The house of the man who so deplored liquor that he may have given a President an undeserved reputation became the residence of Raw-lins' father — the drinking Rawlins.

The elusive grey streak in the Rawlins house, even if it is not a hair of the dog that bit him, seems to prove at least that in a town as mindful of its historic past and as conscious of its tourist future as Galena, a ghost is as easily raised as a glass and may be as hard to put down.



Is the grey streak in the Rawlins house a hair of the tale that bit Gen. Grant? (Ray Barth photo)

Ridgeway to be Burning with Excitement at Homecoming Day



Ridgeway, an Iowa county municipality with a population of 450, will probably exceed that number many times on Sept. 6 when it will hold a homecoming celebration.

by Jeanie Lewis

On Sept. 6, 1970, the village of Ridgeway will be having a Homecoming beginning with a parade at 11:00 a.m. and including many activities throughout the day. A crowd many times the population of the town,450, is expected.

Ridgeway was settled by Irish and Welsh settlers, and was given its name, as it was located on a ridge. When early immigrants came to the area it was covered with buffalo grass, and trees were sparse. The early homes were built with trees from Northern Wisconsin, with the logs being floated down the Wisconsin River and hauled to Ridgeway.

In the early years the town was plagued with fires, which included the burning of the St. Bridget's Catholic Church, which was founded by a group of Irish settlers. The church was built in 1850, and burned to the ground on August 16, 1904, after being struck by lightning. A new church was built in 1904.

Ridgeway also has two other churches; the P.M. Church built in 1895, and the Grace Methodist established in 1923. The eldest home today, belongs to Otto Teasch, which is well over a hundred years old. Teasch, came to Ridgeway in 1913, and has been in business for 57 years, as a barber.

"Ridgeway is burning!" was a message printed in 1910, when fire consumed 14 buildings and personal belongings, valued at $33,555,000.00. The men and women worked diligently to stop the blazing inferno, and people from neighboring towns and communities helped, also. The Dodgeville Fire Department was called, and Assistant Fire Chief, J.H. Ford, drove the firemen to the scene in 12 minutes.

Ridgeway became well-known for another "happening", which was of course, the legend of the Ridgeway Ghost. The mysterious apparition is said to have arrived in the town in the early 1840's, along with the Irish and Welsh immigrants who, perhaps, added their own touches of wit and imagination to the wil-o'-wisp. The old stamping grounds were well known to the early settlers.

Many people have wondered, what ever happened to the Ridgeway Ghost. According to legend, he was last seen riding out of Ridgeway on the cow-catcher of the Cannon Ball, a night train that used to run, sometimes on schedule but more often not. Others believed that he was toasted in the terrible fire of 1910. At any rate, most people, believe him to be dead, although no funeral was ever held for him. Another possibility, was that he may have gone into the business of making flying saucers.

The Ridgeway Ghost was known far and wide, and he has scared many a contemptuous hide. He was described as being big sometimes and other times as small. He appeared in spring, as well as, in the fall, and he journeyed from town to farm. He appeared in houses and also barns. He surely had a mysterious knack, as he gave one man a heart attack. The old and the young ventured to say, "he was a sort of a creep", and there wasn't anyone who considered a visit by him a treat. Although, he made Ridgeway his home, he was also known to have roamed. And all he met he gave a sudden terror, but all agreed his color was white. Men were said to have died, and perhaps a few have lied, but one thing is certain he spread terror, spooks and fables, in the Ridgeway area. Thus, he received his name.

Ridgeway has had Field days, and other events, but never a Homecoming, the likes of what is being planned for Sept. 6. Wouldn't it be spectacular if the Ghost came home? (Some say he never left, but others say, "He's a coming back.)

Everyone is welcome to come for the day's events, but be sure to bring your specs. After all the Ghost is 130 years old, and perhaps is just a wisp of his original self.

NAVAL OFFICER JOHN F. KENNEDY

CLUSTER ON KENNEDY

"I didn't know anything about Jack Kennedy's sex life," says Alvin Cluster. "In fact, for the seven months I knew him out in the South Pacific, he had no sex life. But I do know plenty about his seamanship. And I can tell you, Jack Kennedy was a damn good Naval officer. He was a good navigator. He was an excellent leader. He was a good boat-handler. His men liked and respected him. And he was courageous.

"I remember one time when the Japanese were shooting us up pretty good. I decided to convert some of our patrol boats into gunboats. Kennedy literally worked around the clock with his crew, armoring his boat. And then he started running that boat up through the Northern Solomons. And he took plenty of enemy fire; so much fire, in fact, that some of his men came to me and said, 'This guy Kennedy is too damn courageous.'

"I'm not going to get into any arguments," says Cluster, a tall, husky, handsome, gray-haired personnel expert who was commander of Motor Torpedo Squadrons 2 and 3 out in the Solomon Islands in World War II, "with writers who want to comment on Kennedy's seamanship or lack of courage. But I knew him firsthand, saw him in action, knew him under fire. I know how his men felt about him, and I can tell you he had guts and heart and humor.

"In August, 1943, after his PT-109 was sunk, he insisted upon staying out in the Pacific. There was an unofficial rule back then--if your boat got sunk you got a transfer back to the States. We transferred some of Kennedy's crew. But he wouldn't go.

"Don't let anybody sell you short on Lt. (jg) John F. Kennedy. He was as good an officer as we had in the U.S. Navy. I was his commanding officer, and we had plenty of political arguments, because I was a Republican. But he saved my bacon one night on PT-48 when we damned near sunk, and for my money, a more courageous guy never lived."

Life of Ebenezer Brigham is the early history of Blue Mounds

In 1828, when the location of the village of Mt. Horeb was yet a grassy priaire, a 39-year-old prospector, Ebenezer Brigham, stopped at the bottom of the Blue Mounds to try his luck at finding ore in that far outpost of the lead region. Unlike the other miners there, Brigham stayed, and he became the first settler in what is now Dane County, Wisconsin.

Brigham built his crude log hut beneath the twin haze-covered mounds, and started to work and live in that solitary vicinity some 20 years before the Norwegians and Germans came to farm the fertile soil.

The story of Ebenezer Brigham is essentially the story of historical Blue Mounds. Brigham built his log hut and provided hospitality for pioneers in prairie schooners making their way to the West. Brigham built a fort to protect the people at his mounds settlement from the hostile Winnebago Indians. He acted as postmaster, Justice of the Peace, and represented the people in the Territory Legislature for many years as well as being one of its first members.

Born in Worcester County, Mass., Brigham set out for the West when he was 29 years old. Traveling in canoes and on horseback, Brigham ended up in Galena, Ill., then a single log cabin, four years after leaving the east.

Finally, in 1828 Brigham and a brother adventurer, Jerimiah Lycan, traveled to some abandoned diggings near the twin mounds, what is now Blue Mounds.

When Brigham arrived at Blue Mounds he did find other miners at work there, but Brigham was the only one to make Blue Mounds a permanent home, becoming the first permanent settler.

William Deniese worked at the Mounds lead diggings the spring before Brigham arrived, and Deniese found three other men there who were doing some trading; in whiskey. Others left the Mounds after their prospecting, leaving Brigham the only resident of the vicinity in the 1833 census.

When Brigham first came to the Mounds the only source of supplies was in Galena, so he set out with two other travelers for Fort Winnebago (now Portage) to see if they could get food there more easily. They followed the route north of Lake Mendota, on the line which the first road in the area would be built.

On the return trip, loaded with salt, pork, hard bread, and powder, Brigham took a more southern trail he had learned from the Indians. This old trail ran between Lake Mendota and Lake Monona and followed the hill to where the Capitol now stands in Madison.

One of the most impressive views of Blue Mounds State Park and the surrounding countryside is available from Brigham Park, east of the Village of Blue Mounds on County Trunk F. Brigham is also a popular picnic and camping area.

At this point on the hill, Brigham camped overnight, and it is said that he predicted a village would be built there and it would probably be the capitol of the territory. The Legislature of the Territory did meet in Madison in 1838 just where Brigham predicted ten years earlier. At this first session the counties of Dane, Green, Jefferson and Dodge were represented in the Council by Ebenezer Brigham of Blue Mounds.

The record of Brigham's stop near the Four Lakes indicated that in 1828 the Blue Mounds settlement was isolated. In fact, at that time the nearest settler to Brigham was at what is now Dodgeville, some 20 miles west. On the southeast, the nearest house was on the Des Plaines River, 12 miles west of Chicago. On the east, Solomon Juneau was the closest settler, at the mouth of the Milwaukee River, and on the northeast there was a settlement at Green Bay.

Blue Mounds was an active place in the southern Wisconsin prairie. Brigham opened a 'public house' and travelers stopped there to stay overnight. He also kept items to sell to the miners and pioneers.

He spent 15 days traveling to Chicago where he was offered a village lot in exchange for his favorite dog.

Records show that in 1828 Brigham sold a barrel of flour for $8 and four pounds of sugar for 20 cents a pound. In that same year, Brigham credited Thomas Jones with four and a half days work at 69 cents a day.

In 1837, G. W. Featherstone related that, when traveling to Blue Mounds "we found an old bachelor, named Brigham, living in a log hut at this solitary place, following as everybody else does in this Territory, the occupation of miner. He gave us a couple of hard-boiled egges and some stale bread, and charged us about ten times what they were worth for them."

Evenezer Childs, an early visitor to Brigham and the Blue Mounds country related the following anecdote:

"I left Carrollton about the middle of May (1827), passed through Jacksonville, where there were a few houses; the next place was Springfield (Ill.), which had a population of about two hundred.

"Thence I went to Sangamon, where I met Ebenezer Brigham, from Worcester County, Mass. He was the first live Yankee that I had seen from my native county since I left there in 1816, and I was the first that he had seen from that county.

"I had a yoke of blind oxen that gave my men a great deal of trouble to drive. As Brigham had a treadmill, I thought my blind oxen would do as well for that purpose as though they could see, so I proposed to the gentleman from Worcester County to exchange my oxen for a horse. He said that, as we were both from Worcester County, he would try to accommodate me. I told him my oxen were a little blind, but I thought they could do him good service. After it became a little dark, I took him to see my oxen. He liked them very well. He then took me to see his horse. It was by this time quite dark. I did not examine him much, but he appeared to be a fine-looking animal. We exchanged honorably, as we were both from Worcester County. We did not wish to take any advantage of each other, as we were from the same native region; in a word, we felt and acted like brothers.

"But the next morning, when I joined the drive, I found that my new horse was as blind as a bat, and I do not believe he had seen for ten years; and he appeared older than the ancient hills around us.

But it was all right, as friend Brigham and I were both from Worcester County. We have many a time since laughed heartily over our early trade.

Soon after settling at the mounds, Brigham was appointed magistrate, a title which he held for four years and performed one duty - a marriage.

Brigham often related the story about when he was called to travel 30 miles to perform the marriage, but on his way there he was notified that the young lady had changed her mind and he should not come any further. But Brigham went on and introduced a friend of his to the lady and they were married by him the next year.

Although Brigham was active in many things his main livelihood at the Mounds was mining. He hauled his lead to Galena, Green Bay or Chicago on his first trip to Chicago there was not a single other wagon track between there and the mounds

Observance Has Changed Through the Century

Memorial Day Founded in 1868 by 'Born Soldier' Called Black Jack

By FRIEDA M. LEASE

Today is the centennial anniversary of Memorial Day — the American holiday founded by Commander-in-Chief John A. Logan of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Before the close of the Civil War some Southern states observed different days in spring to decorate the graves of Confederate soldiers. However, the North had no special day set aside for honoring those who died in the war.

When the matter was brought to the attention of Commander-in-Chief John A. Logan of the GAR he was concerned and issued an order designating May 30, 1869 "——— for the purpose of decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country during the late rebellion———." It was also his hope that this day be adopted and become an annual custom.

As time went on after that first observance a century ago the Decoration Day idea was carried out in various forms in communities and cities of the states.

New York became the first state to declare the day a legal holiday. Now, national in scope, the day is set by presidential proclamation.

Remembered in history chiefly as a soldier and legislator, John A. Logan, founder of Memorial Day was born Feb. 9, 1826. He grew up on a farm in Jackson County in Southern Illinois — the area known as "Little Egypt." After an interrupted education he studied law at the University of Louisville and was admitted to the bar.

His wife, Mary Cunningham, who was the daughter of a comrade in the war, was a woman of talent and charm and always a booster in his political campaigns.

* * *

A born soldier, John Logan's military abilities were soon apparent. He fought in all western campaigns under Gen. Ulysses S. Grant. He later distinguished himself at the siege of Vicksburg, Miss., and was made a military governor of that captured city. He also served with Gen. Sherman on the notable march through Georgia.

During his war career he had a horse shot under him and was twice wounded. Because of his black eyes and hair and dark complexion is soldiers nicknamed him "Black Jack."

He declined a permanent commission in the regular Army and after the close of the War served as congressman. He was named a U. S. senator in 1871.

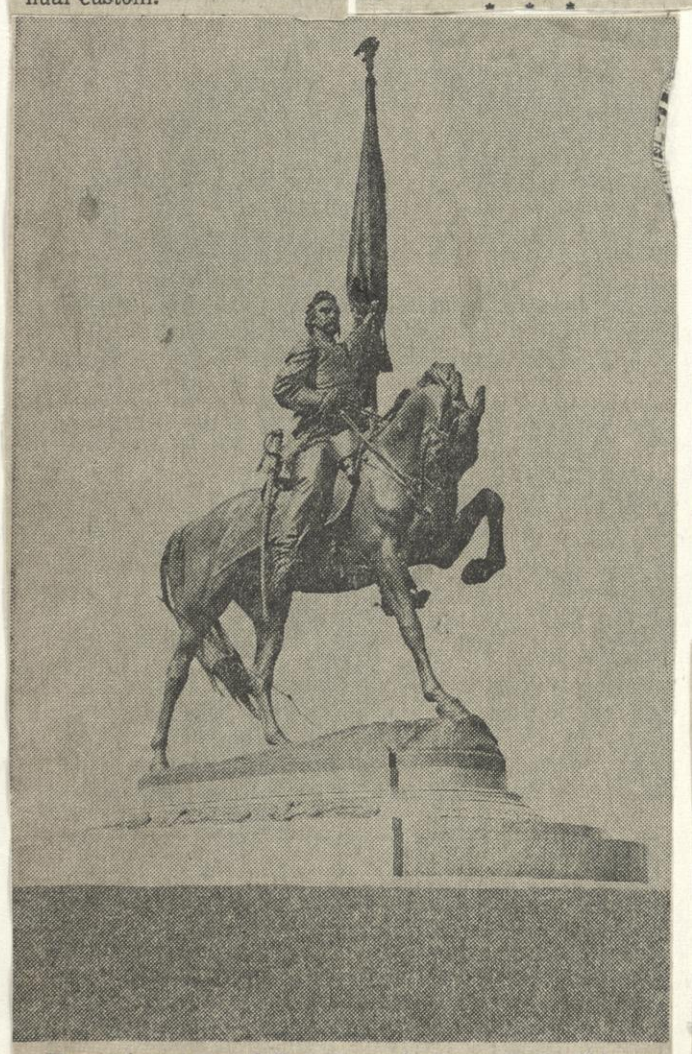
While in the Senate he continued to direct his attention to affairs benefiting veterans. He had helped organize the Society of the Grand Army of the Republic of which he was three times president. The purpose of the GAR, which was organized April 6, 1866, at Decatur, Ill., was to strengthen fellowship among men who fought to preserve the Union.

Known for his eloquence, Gen. Logan's last public speeches were for every disabled "Union soldier who served in the army and has an honorable discharge" and for "Every Union soldier over 62 years old." He died in Washington while a member of the Senate on Dec. 26, 1886, and was buried in Rock Creek Cemetery.

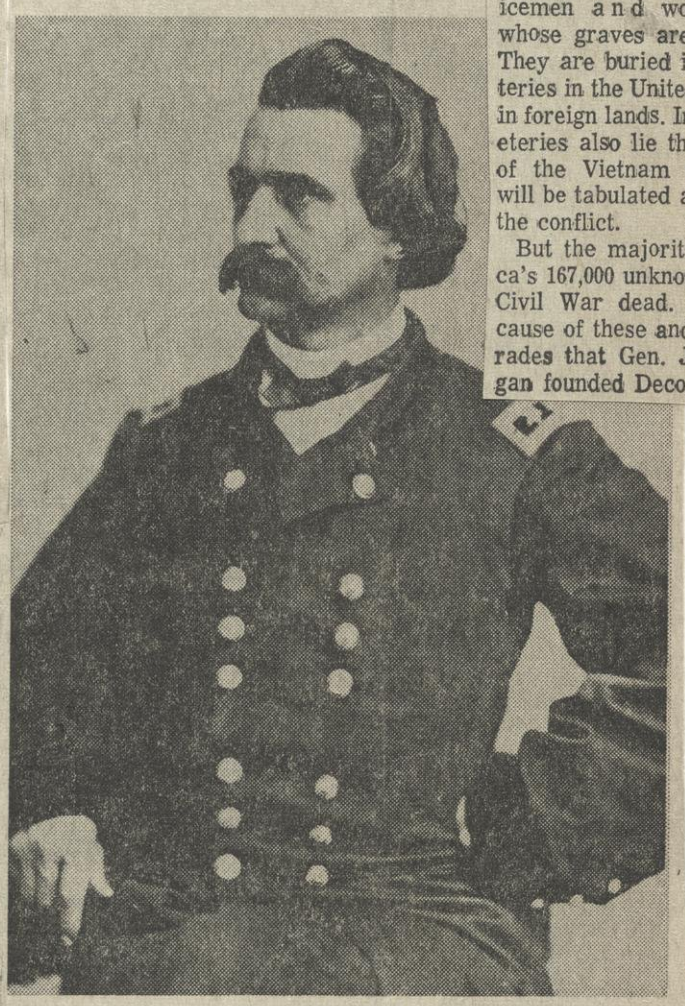
* * *

Eleven years after his death a lasting memorial was erected in Grant Park, Chicago, to Gen. Logan who is described as "clearly the most eminent and distinguished of the volunteer soldiers." The equestrian statue reflecting military energy is the work of the great American sculptor, Augustus Saint-Gaudens, whose other work of art in Chicago is Abraham Lincoln in Lincoln Park.

As was the founder's hope May 30 is still being observed today. And in the later years Memorial Day became a time to honor all who died in conflict and also a time to pay respect to all the dead.



Equestrian statue of Gen. Logan in Grant Park, Chicago.
—(Photos courtesy State Historical Society)



Gen. John A. Logan

They represent those servicemen and women above whose graves are no names. They are buried in 121 cemeteries in the United States and in foreign lands. In these cemeteries also lie the unknowns of the Vietnam war, which will be tabulated at the end of the conflict.

But the majority of America's 167,000 unknowns are the Civil War dead. It was because of these and their comrades that Gen. John A. Logan founded Decoration Day.

Over the years the day's ceremonies have usually included parades with local bands playing patriotic music. And after marching to the cemeteries to decorate the graves, programs held in town halls or school auditoriums often included reading Lincoln's "Gettysburg Address"; and the singing of 'Battle Hymn of the Republic," that favorite song of the Union troops, written by Julia Ward Howe in 1862 when she was visiting a Union camp.

Other long time favorite songs on the programs were "Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!" and "Just Before the Battle Mother" written by George F. Root. "Marching Through Georgia" composed by H. C. Work, and published only three months before the Civil War ended, became popular later and was sung at many Decoration Day events.

But visible changes have taken place. Unlike those earlier times parades are no longer headed by marching soldiers of the GAR. Records show that by May, 1949, the 30 Civil War soldiers still living were from 100 to 110 years of age. Then when the 83rd and final Encampment was held on Aug. 31, 1949, just 16 remained.

Of these only six were able to attend this impressive historical occasion in Indianapolis. Here the 100-year-old Commander-in-Chief Theodore A. Penland of Portland, Ore., faintly sounded "Taps" with the brief and emotional requiem **"I close this final meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic."**

The last member died in 1956 and their flags and medals are now among the war relics in the Smithsonian Institution.

On this centennial Memorial Day, as on past Memorial Days, taps will again be sounded at the Tomb of the Unknown in Arlington Cemetery in honor of its war dead. Here beneath the marble shaft lie the unknowns of three conflicts: World War I and II and the Korean War. But these represent the dead of all American wars.

Threat of Body-Snatch and Well-Meaning Friends Partly to Blame

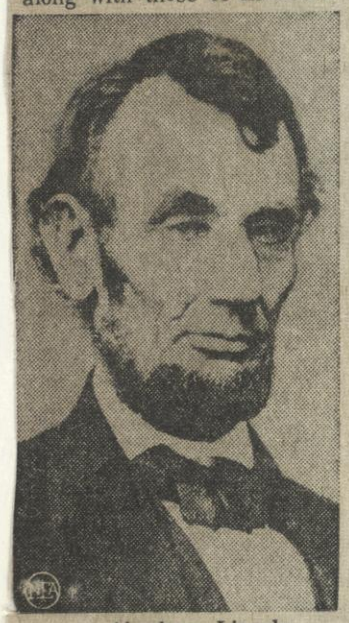
Series of Bizarre Events Delayed Lincoln's Final Burial 36 Years

By MATT POMMER
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

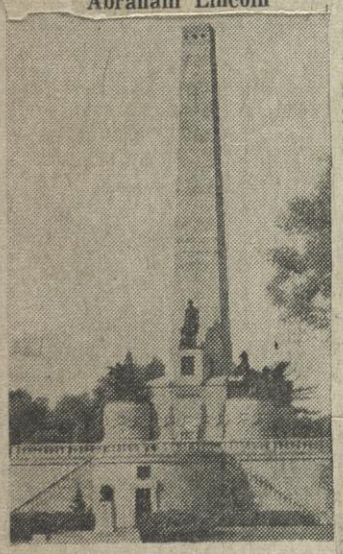
WHILE PLANS now call for moving John Kennedy's body from its temporary grave to a final memorial, the body of Abraham Lincoln took a melodramatic route to its final resting place.

It was more than 36 years after Lincoln was slain that his body was finally buried in Springfield, Ill.

Washington had wanted to keep the Civil War president's body, but his widow, Mary Todd Lincoln, ordered that the monument and burial be in Oak Ridge Cemetery in Springfield. The body arrived in Springfield in early May, 1865, and was placed along with those of Lincoln's two infant sons, in the receiving vault of the Oak Ridge cemetery.



Abraham Lincoln



This obelisk in Springfield, Ill., is a monument to Abraham Lincoln who lies buried there.

A temporary vault was ready shortly before Christmas, 1865. The casket was brought there, but six of Lincoln's old friends wanted to make sure the body was safe. They had a plumber's assistant, Leon P.Hopkins, make an opening in the lead box. The six looked in and nodded, recounts Lloyd Lewis, the eminent Lincoln historian.

* * *

After funds were raised in the next few years, work was started on a resting place in a hillside. Five subterranean vaults were built in the catacomb with connecting passageways.

Lincoln was to rest in the semi-circular center in a marble sarcophagus. In moving the casket from the temporary vault, the undertakers noted the mahogany exterior of the coffin in which the President came from Washington was breaking up.

The body wac trans-ferred to an iron coffin, but that was too large for the marble sarcophagus. Again on Oct. 24, 1874, the body was transferred.

There Lincoln rested, many thought finally, as thousands of tourists visited the tomb. The next moves were due to ghouls who nearly succeeded in stealing Lincoln's body, and over-anxious friends who moved it themselves to keep it away from other supposed ghouls.

Lewis reports that counterfeiters tried to steal the body in 1876. Their object: trade the body of the President for the release from prison of an expert plate maker.

The Secret Service halted the plot after the ghouls had opened the marble work and were about to transfer the iron coffin.

The body-snatchng incident preyed on the mind of John Power the tomb's custodian. Gathering other members of Lincoln National Monument Association, the dead President's friends decided to move the body themselves!

Four of them, on Nov. 14, 1867, carried the 500-pound casket from the marble enclosure around the Memorial Hall's obelisk and into the labyrinth of the catacomb. There it was kept under a heap of boards for over two years.

Workmen are shown in 1901 as they lift the bodies of Abraham Lincoln, his wife and sons from a temporary vault to a new tomb in Oak Ridge cemetery in Springfield, Ill.

Two years later the body-snatching of a noted merchant in New York spurred Lincoln's friends to action. Enlisting younger men. the casket was put in a shallow grave against a back wall in the catacomb.

Lincoln's widow died in 1882. Their surviving son, Robert, asked that she, too, be secretly moved from her crypt to a place beside the President's body. But too many people knew.

Rumors presisted in Springfield that the Lincoln tomb contained no bodies. Finally the rumors grew so great that in 1887 the Monument Association decided to give Lincoln a decent burial.

* * *

A strong tomb of brick and mortar was readied and on April 14 eighteen persons gathered in Memorial Hall as the caskets were brought out of the labyrinth. As if to satisfy their own doubts, Plumber Leon Hopkins reopened the soldered lead hole. Each peered at the body.

It was 22 years to the day that Booth had shot Lincoln at Ford's Theater.

But Lincoln was not to rest for all time in this spot. Illinois took over the monument in 1895, and Gov. Tanner told the Legislature in 1899 that a new monument must be built. The foundations of the present he said, were cracking Lincoln's vault.

The bodies of Lincoln, his widow, and their infant sons were moved again to a temporary vault. On Sept. 26, 1901, the new tomb was ready. Around the casket was to go a steel cage, with cement to be sloshed over the casket ten feet down. Lincoln's body was to reach its final resting place.

Thirty Illinois citizens, including three of Lincoln's friends were there. And to complete the journey, plumber Leon Hopkins was called. He reopened his hole, and 30 persons passed the casket.

Identification was positive. That it could be after so many years refired those who believed Lincoln a Moses to his country. They remembered the Civil War ended on Palm Sunday, and Lincoln was shot on Good Friday.

Then Hopkins resoldered the opening, and Lincoln was laid to eternal rest.

Framed in the office window of the new owner is the 125-year-old Sharpe house in Verona, which will be refurbished and utilized as a shop for import gifts. Explaining plans for the old brick building is Kim Hoffman, who will manage the shop. The picture was taken from the office of Marion Balousek, who operates an advertising agency at Verona. Three previous plans for the property included razing the solid old building.
(Staff photo by Carmie Thompson)

125-Year-Old Verona Home 'Saved'

Landmark Gains New Life

By JERRY AMBELANG
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

VERONA — The venerable old Sharpe building in downtown Verona, parts of which date back to 1845, will not be torn down to make way for a supermarket.

It was purchased this week by Marion Balousek, operator of a locally based advertising firm, for $40,000. He plans to use the building as shop featuring international gifts.

Balousek said the exterior of the brown-brick building would be cleaned and the interior refurbished for the shop that will feature imported gifts. Trees and spacious lawn will remain intact.

The building is one of the oldest, if not the oldest house in Verona. It is located on the southwest intersection of Highway 18-151, Highway 69 and County Trunk M.

* * *

Verona, in the 1840s, was a crossroads for military personnel moving between Galena and Green Bay, and for traffic from Mineral Point to Milwaukee.

It was known as "The Crossroads," later Verona Crossroads after the arrival of settlers from Verona, N.Y., and finally Verona.

The land in the southwest quadrant was purchased by William Dunkle, 15 acres for $1.25 per acre, local historians said, and he built the initial portion of the two-story brick house there, later building on two additions.

In the early 1900s, the landmark structure became the home and offices of Dr. H. A. Sharpe who constructed two additions to the now 12-room building.

He died in 1940. Mrs. Sharpe sold the building to the village in 1966, and since that time it has figured in a variety of plans, none of them realized.

The building has served as a police station and utility building since that time.

* * *

It was to be the site of a new municipal building, but the plan was rejected.

Community Birthday Calendar

BARNEVELD'S BEAUTIFUL BIRCH LAKE

Iowa County Courthouse

Famed Dodgeville Landmark Almost Wasn't

DODGEVILLE — The Iowa County courthouse, Wisconsin's oldest and some claim "handsomest" courthouse, has been a landmark in Dodgeville since 1859, but it almost wasn't built here at all.

In the 1850s, the location of the courthouse was a stormy issue in Iowa County and the nearby communities of Dodgeville and Mineral Point both claimed the county seat title.

The controversy began when it became impossible to gather enough men to conduct a meeting at Helena (near Arena), which was the original choice for the county seat.

County Seat Moved

So the county seat was moved to Mineral Point, where there were plenty of miners at work.

A courthouse was built, meetings continued there, and that's the way things stood until the 1850s.

Even the architect of the first courthouse at Mineral Point was the same man who designed the existing one at Dodgeville.

Then the feuding started, both in and out of courts, and a county - wide election was held.

Feud Goes On

Dodgeville became the county seat by a majority of 350 votes, but the feud went on.

Mineral Point contested the election and in 1859 court proceedings were launched to compel Register of Deeds Joseph Lean to return his books to Mineral Point.

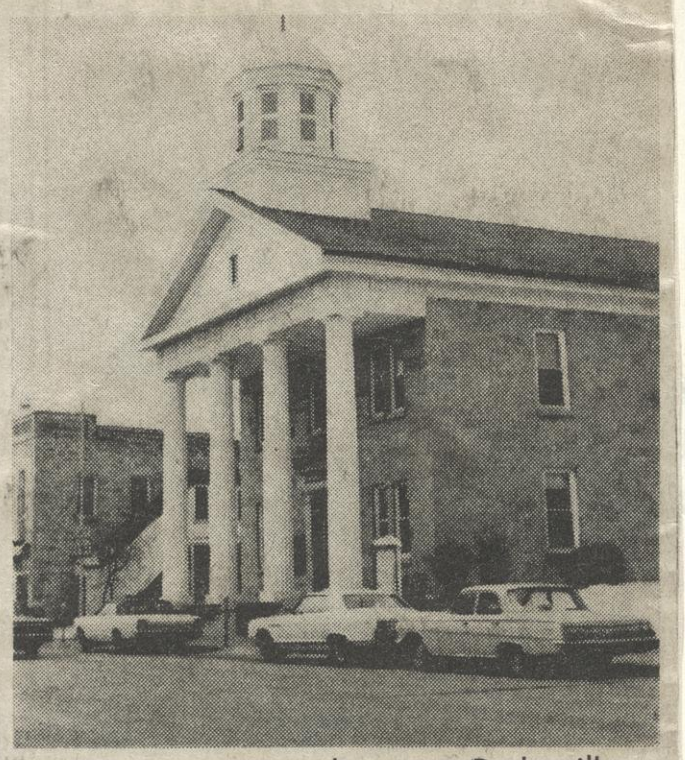
To help celebrate their victory, the people of Mineral Point ordered a cannon from Warren, Ill. The artillery piece boomed over the countryside, "burning a great deal of powder and disturbing the peace for miles around," as an early historian put it.

But Dodgeville didn't return the records and Mineral Point partisans broke into the courthouse in the dead of the night and carted them back to their home town.

Ordered Back

They eventually were ordered back to Dodgeville, but not without a great deal of court action, fist waving, and balloting.

It's been more than 100 years now and the Galena limestone courthouse still stands here, but it's getting too small to house Iowa County offices.

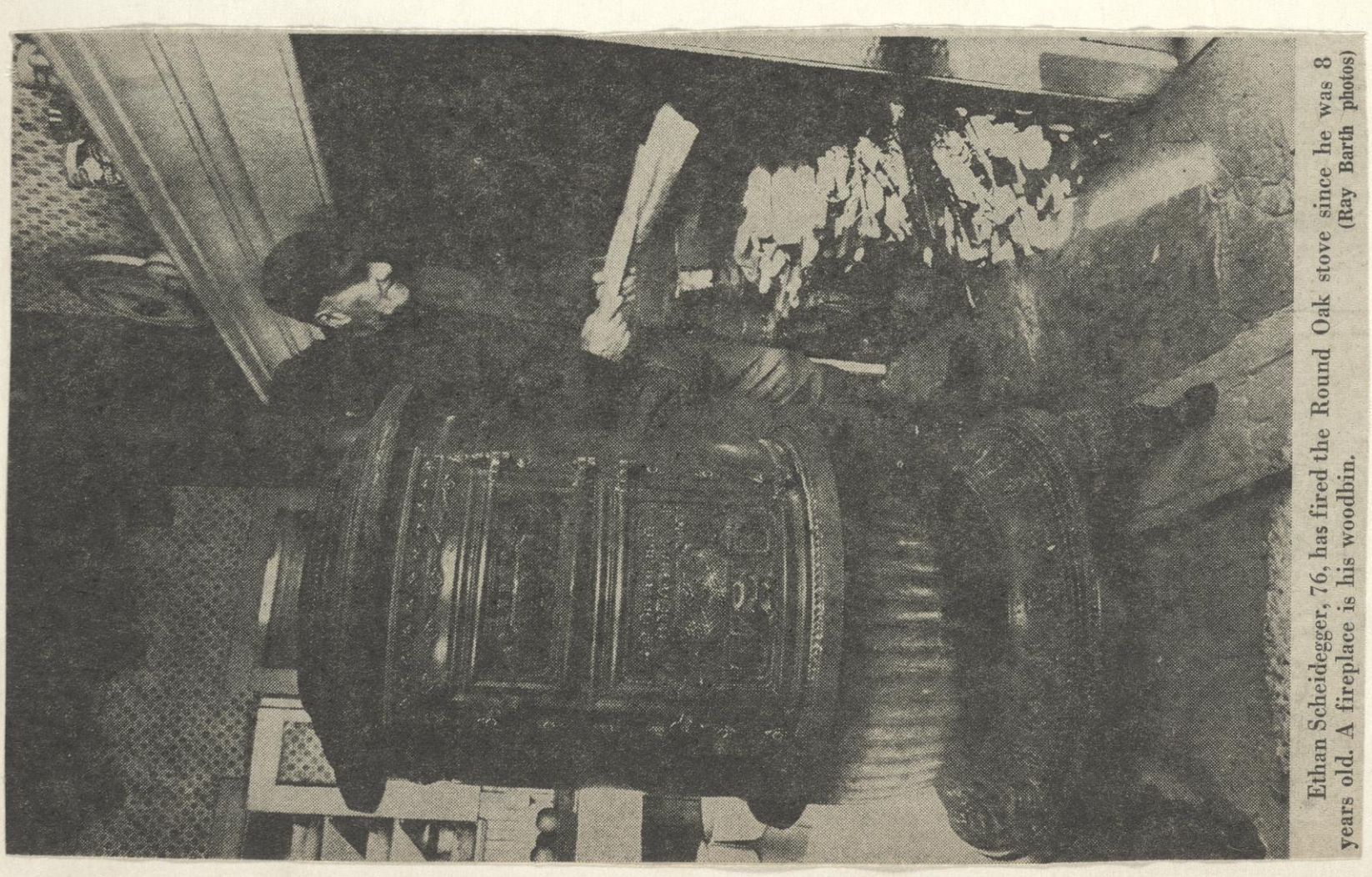


Iowa County Courthouse at Dodgeville

There have been additions through the years and the public property committee of the County Board again is considering plans for a two-story addition to the rear of the building.

The cost of the proposed addition has not been estimated.

It's interesting to note though that the cost of the original building ran something over the "staggering sum" of $10,000 that had been voted for the project.

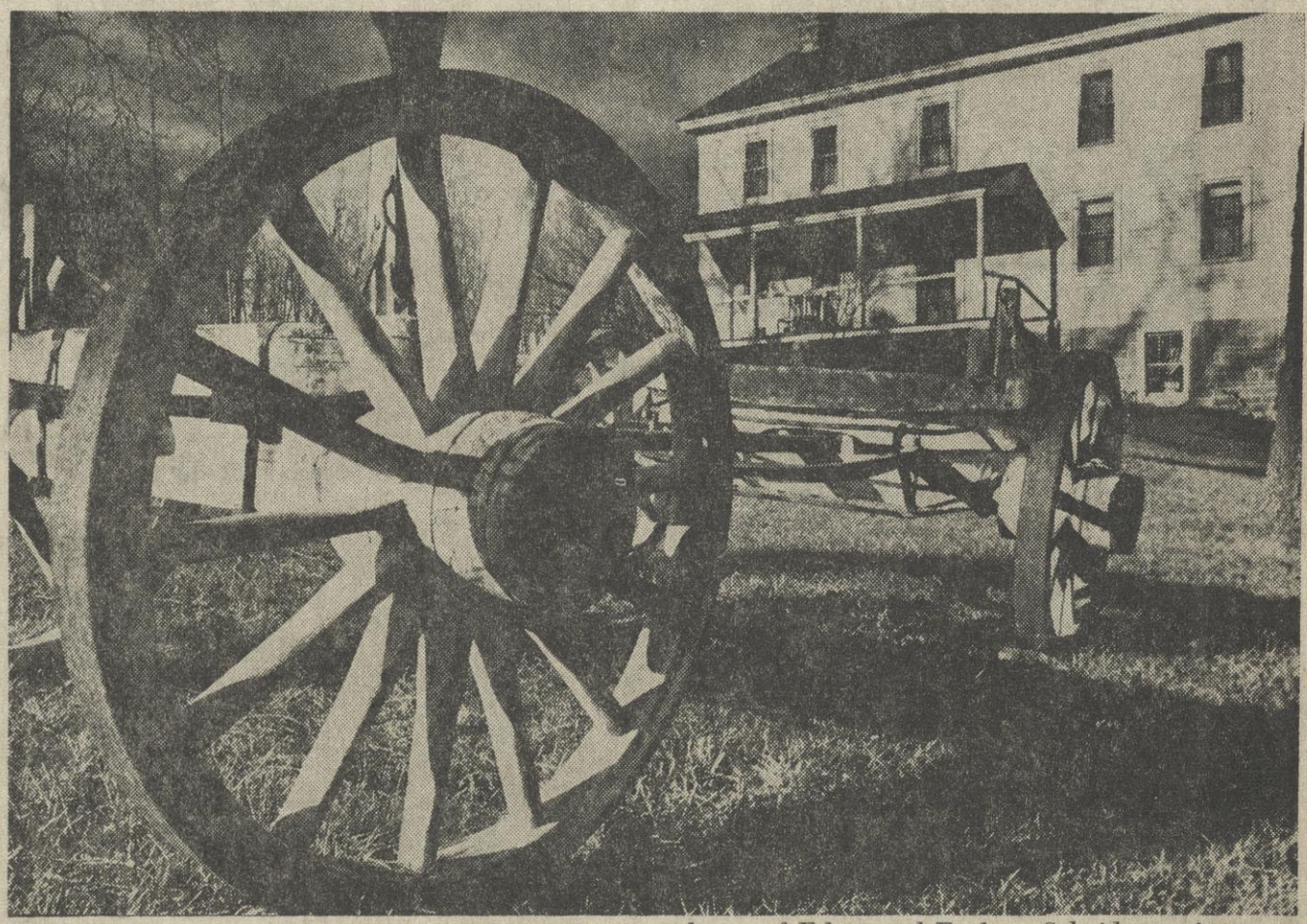


Ethan Scheidegger, 76, has fired the Round Oak stove since he was 8 years old. A fireplace is his woodbin. (Ray Barth photos)

—In a House That Makes Music Sound Especially Mellow

Ethan and Evalena Live in Comfort, Contentment In a World of the Past

By RAY BARTH



Built in 1844 and furnished in 1914, the farm home of Ethan and Evalena Scheidegger is near Monroe.

The past may be a nice place to visit, but who'd want to live there?

Ethan and Evalena Scheidegger do, in comfort and contentment.

They do without electricity, central heating or plumbing.

They have a telephone, but this is not a break with the past. The house into which they moved in 1914 also had a telephone.

"Mother took it out," Evalena said.

The phone was put back 55 years later.

At one time the main road between Platteville and Chicago passed in front of the Scheidegger house, which is 125 years old and was built by John Kleckner.

In time the roadway was moved, isolating the big white frame house from the traffic that changed from flesh and blood horses to gas burning horsepower.

* * *

Another kind of isolation took place.

"This house used to be full of kids," Evalena said, running her hand down a walnut bannister. **"But things change."**

There were 10 Scheidegger children. Nine still alive, but only Ethan, 76, and his sister. who was born in the house, remain at home.

The 20th Century had scarcely dawned when their mother felt cramped in the city of Monroe (population 4,000) and persuaded her husband to "go farming."

They set out by covered wagon for "the north" but after a year returned to a more agreeable clime, the Red Rock and Johnnycake areas of Lafayette County.

Leaving "the city" was probably a wise move. Though he couldn't know it at the time, George Scheidegger was in a deadend trade, making leather harnesses for horses.

Mrs. Scheidegger's name was Emretty but she was called Emmy.

"Ma was something like the Amish," her daughter Evalena related. **"She took the phone out and wouldn't have anything modern.**

"They were progressive farmers and had a big herd, but it was just at the time when automobiles were coming in."

The family kept its workhorses.

* * *

Ma did not win all her battles with modernity.

Against her wishes her eldest son, Conrad, got an automobile. He even persuaded her to ride with him to Idaho for a family visit.

But the end was tragic. At the age of 44, Conrad was killed in a collision between his car and a train.

Ma drew a curtain on modern things from then on. She died 13 years ago at the age of 84. Her husband died some years earlier.

Ethan and Evalena still use the dishes, the tables, the chairs, the beds and the lanterns their parents brought to the house in 1914.

Ethan can remember when the Red Rock School was going to get rid of its heating stove because it didn't burn coal well enough.

His father offered to buy it and got it for nothing. That was 69 years ago and the stove, a Round Oak No. 24, still heats the big room into which the Scheideggers retreat in winter.

* * *

It is a room that a museum or an antique collector would prize, both for its content and its construction.

Overhead are walnut joists and a massive walnut beam, held together with wooden pegs. The ceiling is 10 feet high.

There is a spacious fireplace, one of five in the house, but it is used by Ethan as a woodbin.

The Red Rock School Board which got rid of the stove in 1901 was right — it didn't burn coal very well. But it burns wood beautifully.

After the death of their mother, Ethan and Evalena talked of putting in electricity.

"But these walls are not lath and plaster, they're stone and plaster," she said. **"We were afraid of damaging them. And we had no money."**

* * *

The cream colored dial phone, quite a change from the 1914 hand-crank model, was connected by running a wire through a window frame.

The house is big, with an attic that drove kids into ecstacies and still does, according to Evalena.

In the attic the basic strength of the 1844 house is magnificently apparent in the giant walnut beams and rafters.

Walnut joists are exposed throughout the house, although Ma painted them a rather dull brown.

It is a house that an artist might dream of owning, a place where he could work with inspiration.

Evalena is that. She paints on canvas, milk cans and wood, and she sells Christmas cards and notepapers with her own sketches of the house.

* * *

It is a house that makes music sound especially mellow.

Ethan is a musician, a fiddler who once played for country dances.

In an unheated front room stands an organ older than he.

In this setting, Ethan and Evalena Scheidegger say they are comfortable and content.

But they are shy about it, and for that reason this article does not tell where they live. It is near Monroe.

They have had many visitors and sometimes they get the feeling that the visitors think they are living in poverty.

To them it does not seem so at all. Ethan has a $110 a month veterans' pension; he was in World War I in France.

Evalena sells some of her artwork. Recently she completed lyrics for a song titled "The Red Covered Bridge Waltz."

"I really think it's going to go," she said.

Rarely do they sell any of their belongings, though visitors eye them as antiques.

However, the farm land has been sold off, leaving them only their home, a springhouse and the long narrow lane to the town road over the top of a hill.

At the far end of that lane is a world that hasn't quite vanished after all.

Anton S. Arneson Sr., 80, Barneveld Banker, Dies

BARNEVELD — Anton S. Arneson Sr., 80, Barneveld banker, died Wednesday in a Madison hospital.

Mr. Arneson was chairman of the board of the Barneveld State Bank.

Anton Arneson

A native of Barneveld, he was an honor student in the local schools and at Mt. Horeb High School. He coached the first Mt. Horeb High School basketball team while playing on the team.

He started as cashier of the Barneveld bank in 1911 and became its president in 1941.

Mr. Arneson was a member of the building committee of the Barneveld School. He was active with the organizationof the Lutheran Church here. He was a past president of the Barneveld Masonic Lodge, a member of Eastern Star, and the Madison Consistory.

Funeral arrangements are pending at the Ayers Funeral Home, Ridgeway.

1970

Alfred Rolli

Funeral rites for Alfred Rolli, 84, Stoughton, who died Tuesday in a Madison nursing home, have been set for Thursday.

He was born in Switzerland, and came to this country in 1907. He was a retired farmer.

Surviving in the area are his wife, the former Louise Mellenberger; two daughters, Mrs. Arne Stevens, 168 Proudfit St., Madison; and Mrs. Fred Hoffman, Oregon; two sons, Richard, 149 S. Marquette St., and James, 4508 Rahel St., both of Madison.

Other survivors include four sons, Ervin, Panama Canal Zone; Robert, Boring, Ore.; Roger, Portland, Ore.; and Victor, Dennison, Ia., 32 grandchildren; and 12 great-grandchildren.

The funeral will be at 2 p.m. Thursday in the Gunderson Funeral Home, 5203 Monona Dr., Madison, where friends may call from 7 to 9 tonight. Burial will be in Roselawn Memorial Park.

Tracy Tallman Dies; Official At Ridgeway

RIDGEWAY — Tracy Tallman, 65, died Friday (Jan. 8, 1971) in a Dodgeville hospital after a brief illness.

He was serving his fourth year as a member of the Village Council. He was a member of Barneveld Lutheran Church, and a past member of the fire department and Local 1266, American Federation of State, County, and Municipal Employes Union.

He was employed by the Iowa County Highway Dept. for 12 years until retiring Jan. 1. He also had operated a service station and repair shop.

Surviving in Madison is a sister, Mrs. Russell Thompson, 616 Clear Spring Ct.

Also surviving are his wife, Wilma; two sons, Ronald and Robert, both of Ridgeway; a daughter, Mrs. Wayne Dyreson, Barneveld; three other sisters, Mrs. Evelyn DeForrest, East Chicago, Ind.; Mrs. Ernest Lane, Eau Claire; and Mrs. Eugene Minney, Griffith, Ind.; a brother, Adrian, Mineral Point; and nine grandchildren.

The funeral will be at 2 p.m. Sunday in the Barneveld Lutheran Church. Burial will be in Ridgeway's East Side Cemetery.

Friends may call today and tonight at the Ayers Funeral Home here, and after 12:30 p.m. Sunday at the Church.

Barneveld Girl, Recent LSU Grad, Feels She is Typical

Feb 1971

by Jeanie Lewis

Almost every day, we hear or read about the young generation, and many times the headlines spell "TROUBLE" in the form of riots, drugs and rebellion against "The Establishment."

Sometimes we get the feeling that "No news is good news." Perhaps, this is true of the large percentage of young people who don't make headlines in todays news.

Donna Myers, Barneveld, is such an example. Donna graduated from LaCrosse State University recently and the following week she went to work teaching junior high physical education, at Fort Atkinson.

About herself, Miss Myers said, "If one could say my life has been interesting then I would have to say it is because my parents and teachers have made it this way for me. I was fortunate to get a job this time of the year."

Miss Myers quit school in her sophomore year and went west to seek employment.

"I was tired of studying, and I wanted to find out if I could support myself financially," she said. "I told everyone I would be back in school the following semester."

Donna worked as a secretary in a credit rating office in the west. Checking the credit of persons such as Mickey Rooney, Frank Sinatra and other stars proved very interesting. Sometimes the girls had a chance to have lunch with one of the stars, but although it was an interesting job, Miss Myers returned to school as she had said she would at the beginning of her adventure.

During her university years, she was a member of the "Marching Chief's", a well known marching band at LaCrosse State. The band toured many states by invitation and last year they went to the Rose Bowl Parade. This year the band was invited to Ireland for a St. Patrick Day Festival. Miss Myers said that she values those opportunities of making friends and seeing the country.

Donna has an "Officiating in Basketball Rating" which means she is a lady referee for girls basketball games.

What about drugs?

"From what I have read and from what I have learned by talking to people, it's not my bag." said Miss Myers. "As a teacher you don't just tell a student not to take drugs. They will have to be shown and learn the reason for not taking them, just as I have."

Miss Myers, steps into the role of being a teacher by training and also from example. Her mother, Mrs. Thayne Myers, Barneveld, is also a teacher.

"No news is good news". Good news is also the knowledge that in Barneveld Donna is known as "Just a typical example of the young American."

AUGUST ARNDT DIES AT FARM HOME ON FRIDAY

(Barneveld Corr.)

August Arndt, 81, highly respected resident of the town of Brigham, died at his farm home on Friday following a heart attack. Besides his bereaved wife he is survived by four children, Herman, William, Charles and Mayta, also four grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from the Congregational church with the Rev. D. W. Vanderwerp officiating and burial was made in the White church cemetery.

Dora Kline
233-7582

YWCA TOUR

WORLD FLOWER and GARDEN SHOW
CHICAGO
INTERNATIONAL AMPHITHEATRE
Monday, March 9, 1970

TOUR SCHEDULE:

Before 8:00 am Coffee at the YWCA

8:00 am Leave the YWCA on the Square

11:00 am Arrive at Amphitheatre. (All who wish to spend the entire time at the Flower Show will disembark.)

11:30 am Arrive at Marshall Fields(Those who wish to spend some time in Chicago's Loop area will appreciate this option)

Noon Lunch"on your own",either at the Amphitheatre(or you might tuck a sandwich in your purse!) or in the Loop area.

2:00 pm Leave Marshall Fields for the Amphitheatre

5:45 pm Leave Flower Show

6:15 pm Dinner "on your own" at Des Plaines Oasis

10:00 pm Approximate arrival time, Madison

SEE:
See what many call "America's greates Flower Show" where the exhibits include: The Garden Walk; Marigold Garden; "Season With Flowers"; Orchid Wonderland; Spectacular Garden; "Parade of Flowers"; gorgeous floral displays; tropical fish; Green Thumb exhibits; colorful birds; Bonsai Garden; etc. It's a great place for camera fans, and the choral concerts please the ear.

FEE: (includes coffee at the YWCA, ticket to the flower show, and transportation by deluxe bus(including Loop option))
$12.50, YWCA members; $15.00 non-members

Note: if you are interested in the "Heart of Europe Tour" reservations can still be accepted. Contact YWCA Tour Hostess. Meeting of those who plan to go is scheduled for Wednesday, February 25, at 7:30 pm at the YWCA on the Square.

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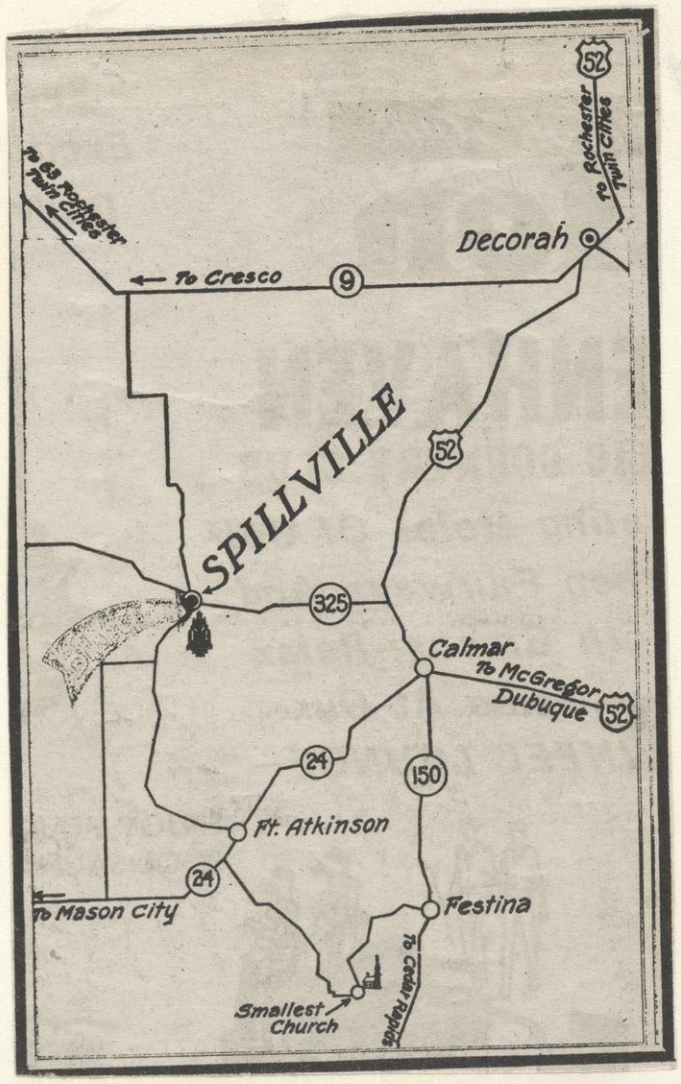
ANTONIN DVORAK

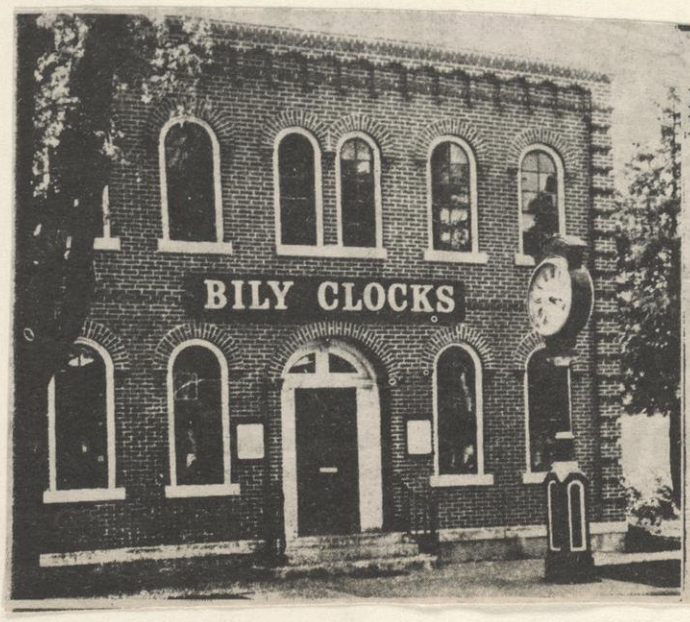
DR. ANTONIN DVORAK

TIRED from a year's work as director of the New York Conservatory of Music, and homesick for the companionship of his countrymen, it was to Spillville that Dr. Antonin Dvorak, world-famous musician and composer, came to spend the summer of 1893. Through a resident of Spillville he had learned of the village, and with his family he arrived here early in June. It is said that the following morning, before many of the townspeople were astir, Dvorak arose and proceeded to the site of Riverside Park to commune with nature and enjoy the sound of bird voices and feast his eyes on the beauties of that region.

Much misinformation has been spread abroad about the work that Dvorak did while he was in Spillville. That he did compose at least one widely-known quartette here, that he found inspiration for "Humoresque," and that he did some final corrections on his famous "New World" symphony are proven facts. His "American Quartette" was composed in Spillville and had its first rendition here by Dvorak, John J. Kovarik, pioneer musician and teacher, Joseph and John Kovarik, Jr. They used the manuscript score. Dvorak also composed a quintette for strings, here, but it has not been widely received in spite of its unquestioned merit. "Humoresque" was written after Dvorak left Spillville. The "New World Symphony" was already in part form when he came to Spillville, and it was given its first hearing in New York City the following winter.

The memory of Dvorak's summer in Spillville is kept fresh by a memorial erected several years ago in Riverside Park, and the house in which he and his family resided has been marked. At intervals in recent years Dvorak memorial concerts have been given here by outstanding musical organizations and artists that have attracted people from distant points.





Spillville is located in Northeastern Iowa on State Highway No. 325, four miles west of the junction of No. 325 and Federal Highway No. 52.

OPEN TO VISITORS

May through October—8:30 A.M. to 5:30 P.M.
April—10 A.M. to 4 P.M.
March and November, weekends only
Closed: December, January and February

Adult Admission.....$1.00
Children 7 thru 12..... .35
Children under 7.....Free

Special rates to Schools and Organized Groups

* * *

For Information address

BILY CLOCK EXHIBIT
Spillville, Iowa 52168

We visited this place very interesting

Visit SPILLVILLE Home of Antonin Dvorak and The BILY CLOCKS

BILY BROTHERS

FRANK L. BILY
Born October 1, 1884
Died November 25, 1965

JOSEPH C. BILY
Born September 5, 1880
Died May 23, 1964

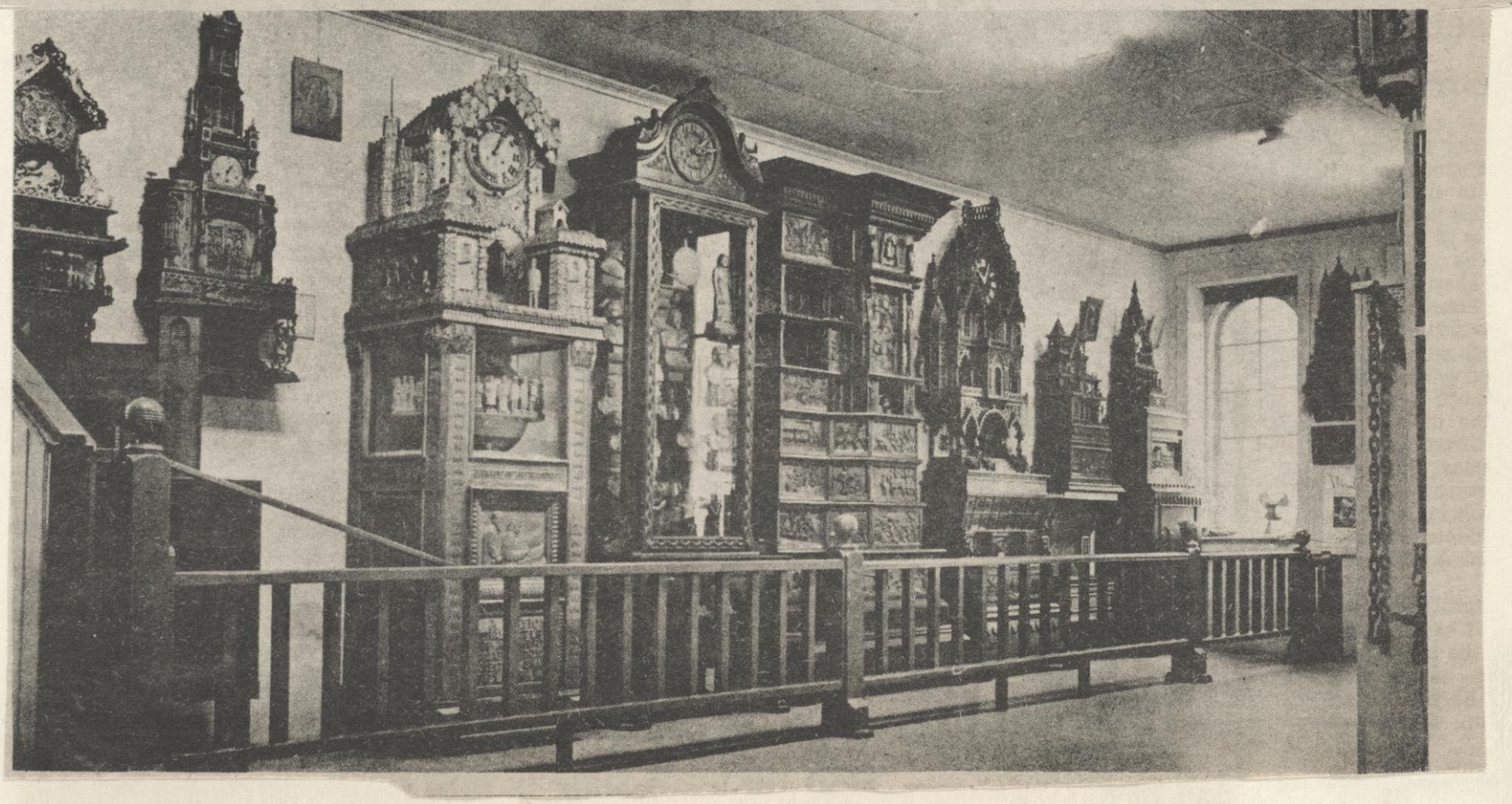
THE BILY CLOCKS

WE do not know who said the man who could build a better mousetrap would attract the world to his door, but we do know that Bily Brothers—Frank and Joseph—natives of the Spillville neighborhood, have capitalized on their youthful gift at wood carving, and have built clocks of unique design that have attracted people from all quarters of the United States and Canada, and from foreign countries as well.

Beginning in a modest way, employing the idle hours of long winter days and evenings while they otherwise attended to the usual chores on a well kept farm. In 1915 and 1916 they built the Apostle clock, from which the twelve Apostles parade every hour. Later it was remodeled to include a cathedral. During 1923 to 1927 Bily Brothers added the American Pioneer clock to their collection, showing important events in history. The Lindbergh clock was built in 1928, the Parade of the Nations was carved in the winters of 1932-34. Since then they have added many more beautiful and artistic masterpieces. Their collection contains a score or more of clocks, including models of the world's smallest church located near Festina, and the Little Brown church, made famous in song. In their work Bily Brothers have used woods from a number of foreign countries as well as the beautiful walnut, butternut, maple and oak of America. They have been compelled to enlarge their show room to accommodate their constantly growing collection and the throngs that visit them throughout the summer months.

The Bily Brothers Clock Exhibit is housed in the building which was occupied by Antonin Dvorak during his stay in Spillville in 1893. The exhibit is the most unique in America.

Musical History and Wood Carving Artistry both under one roof.



Very interesting place to visit

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Greetings, One and All!

New Years Day started with canoeing on the Brule River with our travel companions and fond cousins the Corrin Hodgsons. As the children skied at Telemark, we paddled and reviewed the year's happenings.

Semester "break", a word we avoid, found us at Vail for a week of perfect conditions and ever-improving downhill techniques. Diane missed this run due to the offset vacations of the University and Madison public school systems.

Come spring Pat and sister-in-law D'Ann ventured to the Cotswolds in England for a few days of private fun before we reunited in Dublin. Ten beautifully remembered days were ours on the Irish West Coast for fishing and exploring. Can anyone explain how Ireland "feels"? Brother George splashed and lounged in "Le Grand Charles" bath tub in the picturesque Hotel in Connemara-by-the-sea. Hoping to warm up we flew to Spain for a few days only to drive right up into the mountains where it snowed amongst the grape arbors. Spain needs more time, beautiful, rugged, magnifico! On the pretense of trout fishing we must return to the Los Gredos Mountains and north.

Meanwhile, back in Wisconsin, we were buying a small unproductive hill and valley farm in the Wyoming Valley. Run down, buildings in disrepair, fences down, weeds high, and pump contaminated, we started a venture that has proven vastly rewarding. Summer saw us "improving" the situation. First fencing, then horses, then cleaning and stripping wallpaper, painting, mending, and out-house building, barn improvements, more fencing for winter care of horses, and by fall a fairly respectable compound. It is glorious. 110 acres of Wisconsin at its finest. A fine creek thru the valley, springs to dig out, and some 200 apple trees doing their thing all over the hills. Imagine cider-fests, corn roasts, and Grand-dad Healy aboarda sturdy horse for the first time in fifty-five years. Projects keep one young--the young seem to create endless projects.

Brian, eigth grade, has taken hockey rather seriously and is decked out in full shorts and shoulder pads. Bennett, eleventh grade, enjoyed his first solo venture at Jackson Hole Ski Camp this spring. Upon his return, all sunburned and altitude resistant we three took a fast trip to the Brightsand River area of Ontario for a weeks fishing. Now that he can drive those trips should be easier on dear old dad.

Alison finished high school and spent the summer in the labs at the U. of Wis. She is a hard-working freshman at Kendall College in Evanston this fall. We

over-

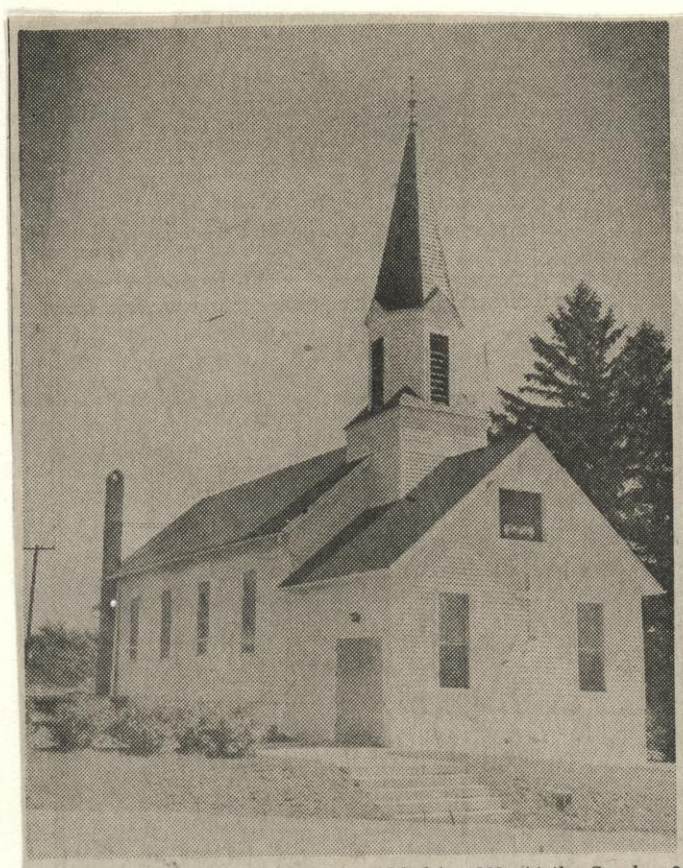
1942 MADE IN U.S.A.

Pat + Dr John Healy

see her on weekends when she can get away from the grind.

Diane, a junior at the U. of Wis., has a good foundation in child development and is enjoying campus life from her cozy pad shared with three friends. She spent considerable time this summer personalizing her cabin in the north woods. With a gang of friends it made for many a fun weekend. Across the lake the boys put paint on the summer cottage between trips to the waterfront for skiing and fishing.

We hope to catch the early season skiing before Christmas and then spend the Day at our cabin. With the senior Healys enjoying good health and the woods so beautiful, it is a must. So again, full circle. Another year, more memories, more friends, more activities, more thoughts of present, past and future. But for now, to all of you from all of us, a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



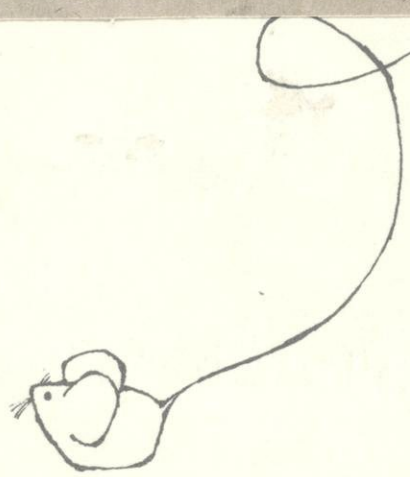
West Blue Mounds Lutheran congregation, the exterior and interior of its church seen above, will celebrate its 90th anniversary on Sunday. The congregation was organized in 1880. The church was built at Blue Mounds in 1881 and dedicated in 1882. The steeple was added in 1892. At the Sunday 2 p.m. service a new front entrance will be dedicated. The project was made possible through a bequest of the Alpha Aslakson estate and other gifts and memorials. An annex to the West Blue Mounds church was made in 1914 when a remodeled Baptist Church in Barneveld was used as a corporate part of West Blue Mounds until 1954 when it became a separate congregation. In 1957 the West Blue Mounds and Barneveld churches formed a parish and called a pastor and the Barneveld church built a parish. The present pastor, Rev. Robert E. Twiton, is West Blue Mounds' 11th minister, having served since 1962. At the anniversary and dedication, Pastor Raymond Mehl, who served the church from 1957-60, will be guest speaker. A social hour will follow the service. **Burns Studio Photo)**

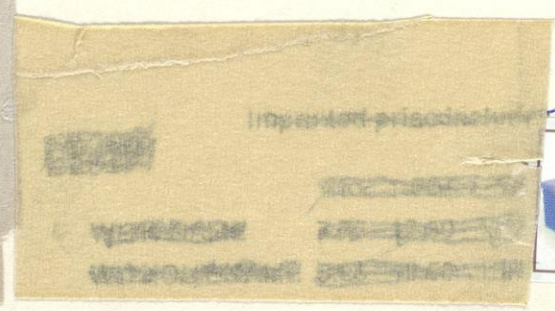
West Blue Mounds Lutheran Church will celebrate its 90th Anniversary on Sunday, September 20, with a service at 2 p.m. The guest speaker will be the Rev. Raymond Mehl, Brookfield, who served the church from 1957 to 1960. The new front entrance to the church will also be dedicated at the anniversary service. This project was made possible through a bequest of the Alpha Aslakson estate and other gifts and memorials.

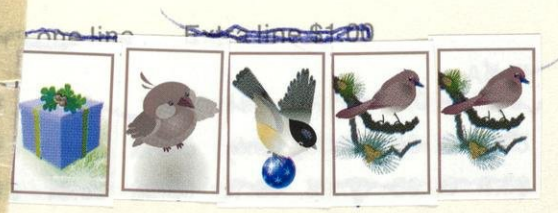
There will be lunch served following the service.

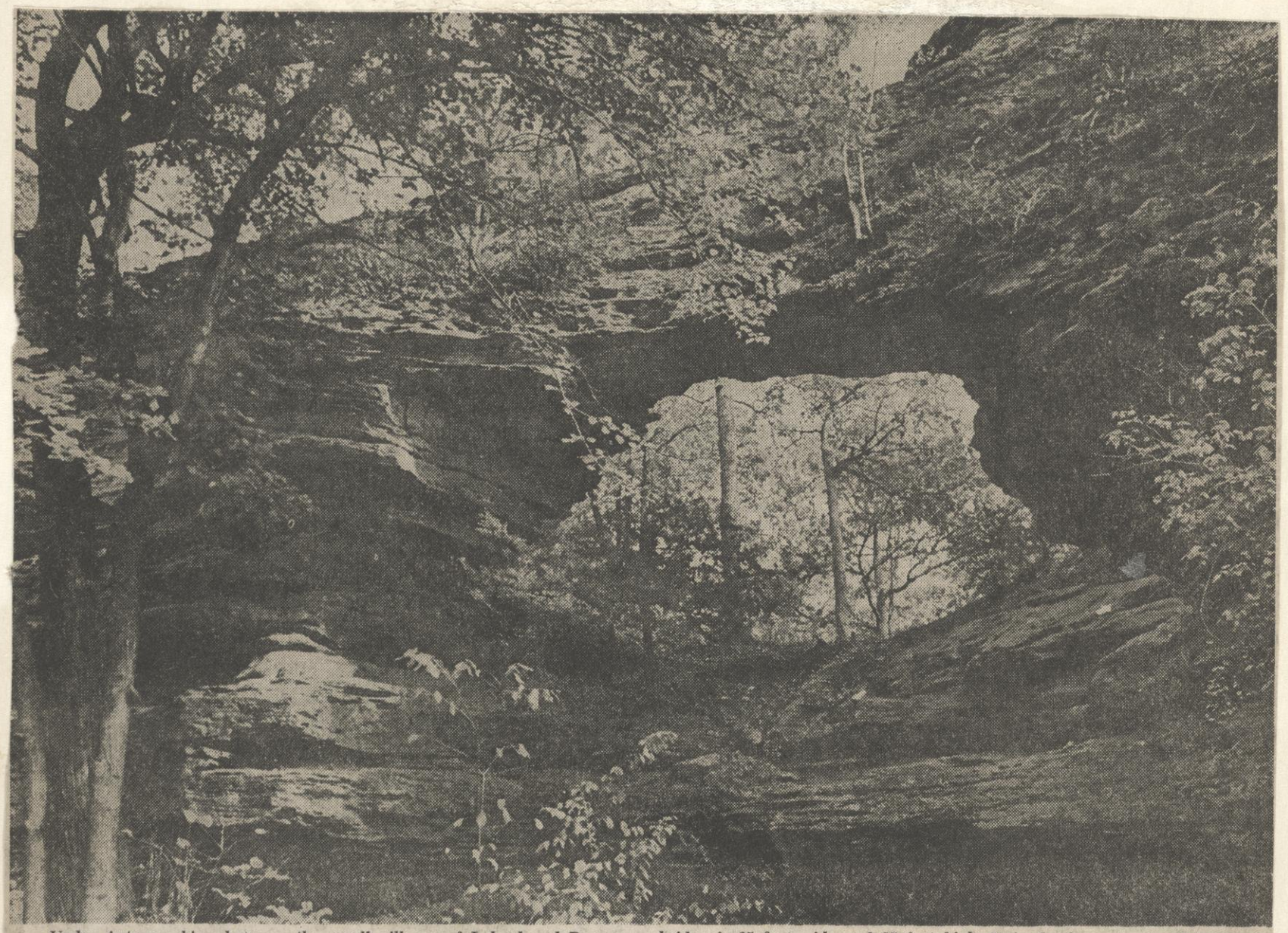
The Blue Mounds church was built in 1881 with the steeple added in 1892 and the basement built in 1927. For 40 years there was an annex to the congregation at Barneveld, but in 1954 the church at Barneveld became a separate congregation known as the Barneveld Lutheran Church. West Blue Mounds Church has been served by 11 pastors since 1880. The Rev. Robert Twiton is presently the pastor and has been with the congregation since 1962.

The previous ministers were the Rev. Abraham Jacobson, 1872-1878; Rev. A. Bredeson, 1879-1882; Rev. P. Isberg, 1882-1884; Rev. O. P. Syftestad, 1884-1890; Rev. H. Voldal, 1890-1903; Rev. Helge Hoverstad, 1903-1908; Rev. Otto Mostrom, 1908-1917; Rev. E. R. Anderson, 1917-1957; Rev. R. L. Mehl, 1957-1960; and Rev. Erving Severtson, 1960-62.









Under Autumn skies, between the small villages of Leland and Denzer, Sauk County, this "Natural Bridge" prepares to endure another winter as it has done millions of times already.

This natral phenomenon was created by wind erosion millions of years ago. Its top is 40 feet above ground while the actual opening beneath the bridge is 35 feet wide and 25 feet high. It is the largest natural bridge in the state.

The Natural Bridge is located on the John Carr farm, Route 1, North Freedom.

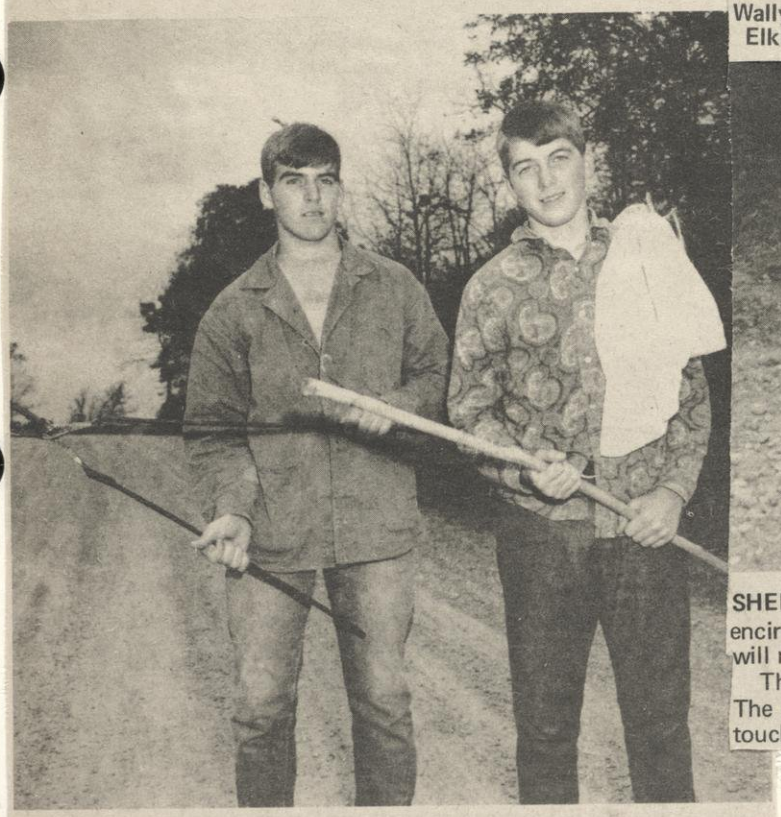
(They are residents of Barneveld)

Roberts twins of Barneveld

Bounty hunting rattlers is their hobby

STEVE AND STAN ROBERTS, 16-year old twins of Barneveld, Iowa County, Wis. have an unusual hobby, bounty hunting rattlesnakes. The bounty is $1.00 for an adult snake, 50c for the young ones. Sold to collectors alive, the rattlers fetch much more. The twins have followed their dad's footsteps into this odd and exciting pastime.

Photo story by Wally E. Schulz Elkhorn, Wis.



HERE THE BOYS LEAVE for rattler country with their tools, a cloth sack, a snake stick, and snake tongs. Once in the sack the rattlers can be carried over the shoulder. They'll bite through leather, not cloth.

SHEP, PET DOG OF THE ROBERTS TWINS is quite helpful on the rattler hunts. Shep hates snakes, so he encircles them, barking until the boys get there with their tools. Shep has been taught to fear snakes and will not charge them. Rattlers can strike with the speed of lightning.

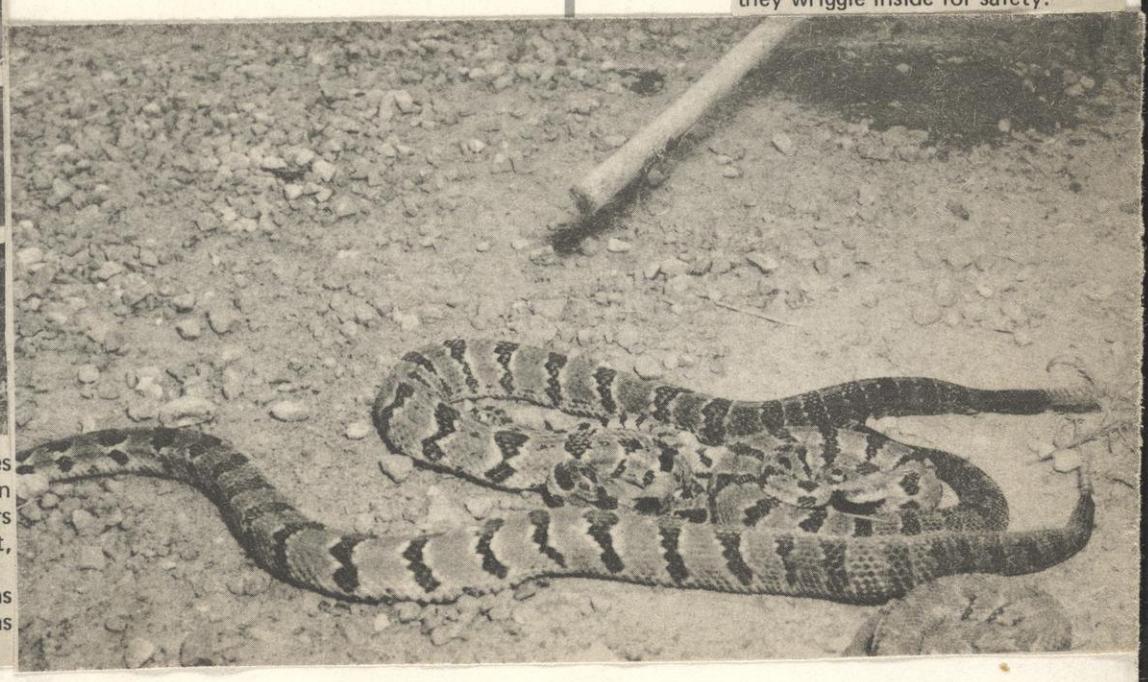
The color of the timber rattlers varies from yellow to dark brown with chevron markings across the back. The coloring blends with the ground and grass. They can see, dimly, but their tongue is very sensitive to the touch and helps them hear and smell. When wet the snakes do strike without rattling.

A SNAKE TONG is like a big plier with long handles. It keeps the captured snake at a safe distance until it is dropped into the sack.

THE BOYS' FATHER, Woody Roberts is a snake authority who gives lectures to schools and organizations. The snakes are put on exhibit in the building shown in the background. Though the timber rattlers ordinarily grow to about 3 ft. 6 inches, Woody once captured a 5-foot, 3-inch one.

Woody, who taught his own boys the art of rattler hunting, warns the uninformed to leave the poisonous varmints alone. He and his sons always carry first aid kits including snake bite serum on their hunts.

THE SNAKE STICK has a barbless fish hook on the end. It is used to pull the rattlers away from the mouth of the den before they wriggle inside for safety.



And Wingra Stone's Glad That It Is

SEPTEMBER 26, 1970

Company's On the Rocks

By VIVIAN WAIXEL
(Of The State Journal Staff)

You could say James Watson's business is on the rocks, and he probably wouldn't even flinch.

Watson is president of the Wingra Stone Co., Inc., and rocks are his business.

THE COMPANY, which has its main office on Rt. 2, sells limestone and gravel by the ton — from 500,000 to 600,000 tons a year, according to Watson.

"It's primarily a seasonal business," Watson said, referring mainly to the limestone quarry operations, which run from April through December.

The company operates quarries on the perimeters of Madison, in Dane County, and in surrounding counties, doing most of its business with the city, county, and state governments.

"The limestone is used mostly for road building, and they don't build many roads when it gets cold," Watson said.

THE GRAVEL, which is used in ready-mix cement for building construction, is processed through most of the year.

Watson said the Madison area isn't especially rich in limestone, yet a single 100-acre quarry is "nearly inexhaustible and may last 50 to 75 years."

Once chunks of the solid limestone deposit are blasted free with dynamite in the quarry area, they are crushed down to smaller size on the site by a primary rock crusher.

Next — again on the site — they are ground down to a variety of sizes by a secondary rock-crusher.

THE FINAL product is crushed limestone ranging in size from ¼-inch diameter pieces to 8-inch diameter chunks.

Then it is picked up by dump trucks and taken directly to the work sites, where it will be used.

The coarser chunks often are used to form a base in surface construction, with the finer pieces forming a top layer. Then, as usually happens in road construction, a blacktop surface may cover the limestone.

"Some very finely crushed limestone is used as a topping for tennis courts," Watson said.

THE PRICE of the final product varies greatly, but two of the major factors are labor and hauling distance, according to Watson.

All of the equipment used to crush the rock is portable and highly automated. It takes only six or eight men to work in a quarry where a rock-crushing plant may turn out 4,000 tons of crushed limestone a day.

And when it comes to road construction, Watson said the company "does the whole thing."

"We drill, blast, haul, plane, and grade," he said.

Wingra Stone officials are, left to right, sales manager Roth Watson, Vice-President Robert Shea, and President James Watson.
—State Journal Photos by L. Roger Turner

Rosemary Watson's husband

The finished product for use in a variety of construction projects pours into a truck for transport to the site.

6—THE CAPITAL TIMES, Saturday, August 21, 1971

Tiny Welch Chapel Finds a Home

By J. W. KOELSCH

DODGEVILLE — Footloose people aren't too uncommon but you don't often run into a roving chapel, especially one loaded with history.

The Capel Bach has finally settled down. Fortunately it is one of the most picturesque settings that the tiny 87-year-old church has had.

Just below a tree-lined ridge overlooking a pond on the Donald Quinn farm a mile north of Dodgeville off of State Highway 23, the Capel Bach has found a permanent home.

The name Capel Bach means "small or minor church" in Welch. It was the Welch who originally put up the Mill Creek Congregational Church building near Arena.

* * *

The tiny church is now dedicated to the memory of the rural churches, both Welsh and English, which have passed from the Iowa County scene during the past 50 years.

The history of the church has been preserved and compiled by the Rev. Raymond Bawden of Arena. He used family records, some kept by his father, George Bawden.

* * *

They show that a meeting held at Hodgson's schoolhouse near Arena back in 1881 agreed to have all neighboring Congregational churches get together to permanently organize.

They included those established at Black Earth, Ridgeway, Adamsville, Mill Creek, Pleasant Hill, Arena and any others that cared to be represented. State missionary, the Rev. H. A. Miner, was sent a special invitation.

The group approved a 28 by 38 foot building which was dedicated on May 5-6 in 1883. The records showed a rather serious indebtedness of $209 in construction costs.

Now on its third and final foundation, the Chapel Bach at Dodgeville attracts regular Sunday worshippers and has also been for summer weddings. The fresh coat of paint attracts little Lara Quinn of rural Dodgeville.

* * *

Records showed the strong Welch influence in the area with names like Dawson, Porter, Calkins, Bawden, Pfanku, McCutchin, Combs, Hodgson and Hamilton.

As the decades advanced, newer names were added: Harrop, Baker, Cooke, Nelson and Thomas. Today many of the same families are located in Iowa and surrounding counties. Mixed in the church roles are names added in this century like McCutchin, McKenzie, Mitchell, Buehlmann, Abplanalp, Amacher, Johnson and Knight.

Memorial services were held for a number of years ending with a Welch songfest (Gymanfa Ganu) on August 12, 1951.

Prior to that the chapel was used regularly but the dwindling farm population and the movement to the city took its toll. The last notation in the old church record, dated October 30, 1927, read "Reverend Jones gave a temperance sermon."

* * *

The Capel Bach, which is a close copy of the Peniel Presbyterian church near Rewey dating back to 1846, was dismantled in the 1960's and reconstructed at a site near the first entrance to Governor Dodge State Park. The Rev. Philip Yeager and Fred Dresser, both of Dodgeville, were instrumental in having the church moved.

Campers made a habit of using the tiny church, sometimes with a minister and sometimes without.

Volunteers had done the rebuilding over a 12 month period, all materials and labor donated. A youth caravan from Philadelphia made a special trip to help in the work.

The summer services at the old Governor Dodge Park were started in 1963 and became popular in 1966 when Kathy Brue and Sue Ketchum of Dodgeville began to help conduct the services. But then the entrance to the park was changed and the chapel was not as accessible.

Now it has been moved to the Quinn farm in an area dedicated to the memory of Mrs. Deloris Quinn. Student minister, Mark Buck of Milwaukee is on hand most Sundays when people from the park, Dodgeville, Madison and surrounding communities worship in a quiet setting.

Drive Around Lake Covers 1,000 Miles

By MAC
State Journal Travel Editor

Let's take a trip around Lake Michigan, now that we've taken a mini-tour of Michigan's Upper Peninsula (see WSJ, May 28), circled Lake Superior (June 4), and spent a week on Mackinac Island (June 11).

The distance for the Lake Michigan tour is about 1,000 miles. You can make it easily on a long weekend, but if you would enjoy much of the scenery and take much time for fun, you'd do well to take a week for the trip.

IN WISCONSIN, the route north includes Highways 151, 26, and 41 to Marinette. There's the Paine Art Center and Arboretum at Oshkosh, historic sites galore at Green Bay, the forest fire memorial at Peshtigo, and logging museum at Marinette.

Cross the Menominee River into Michigan, and there's the mystery ship, a schooner raised from the depths of Green Bay in 1969. Take Highway 35 to Escanaba and 2 to St. Ignace, delightful drives along the Green Bay and Lake Michigan shores to the Straits of Mackinac.

It's only about 50 miles out of your way, over Interstate 75, to Sault Ste. Marie, where the Soo locks take ships between Lakes Superior and Huron with a drop of 18 feet in less than a mile.

You can take an excursion boat through the locks, see ore boats which just about fill them, get a thrill when you realize you are on one of the world's busiest waterways.

THE SHRINE of the Missionaries rises 21 stories (there's an elevator) above the site where the Rev. Jacque Marquette built the first quasi-permanent wooden structures in Michigan in 1668.

Back to St. Ignace to see and cross that engineering marvel, the $100-million bridge which connects Michigan's Upper and Lower Peninsulas. You'll take 5 miles of breathtaking view to Mackinaw City, probably inspect Ft. Michilimackinac, then take the ferry to Mackinac Island and inspect that fort and enjoy a breather at the Grand Hotel.

West of Mackinaw City is lovely Wilderness State Park, 7,000 acres of game preserve, beaches, playgrounds, boating, fishing, hunting, and picnic areas.

Next, Highway 31 takes us along the shore of Lake Michigan, 300 miles of sandy beaches, through resort areas, beside scenic and historic sites, all handy to fishing boats.

TRAVERSE CITY is in the heart of the cherry growing belt, and Interlochen is headquarters for the National Music Camp, where 2,000 students gather each summer. Under development on Leelanau Penninsula is Sleeping Bear Dunes National Lakeshore, which will take in 60,000 acres and 31 miles of Lake Michigan shoreline.

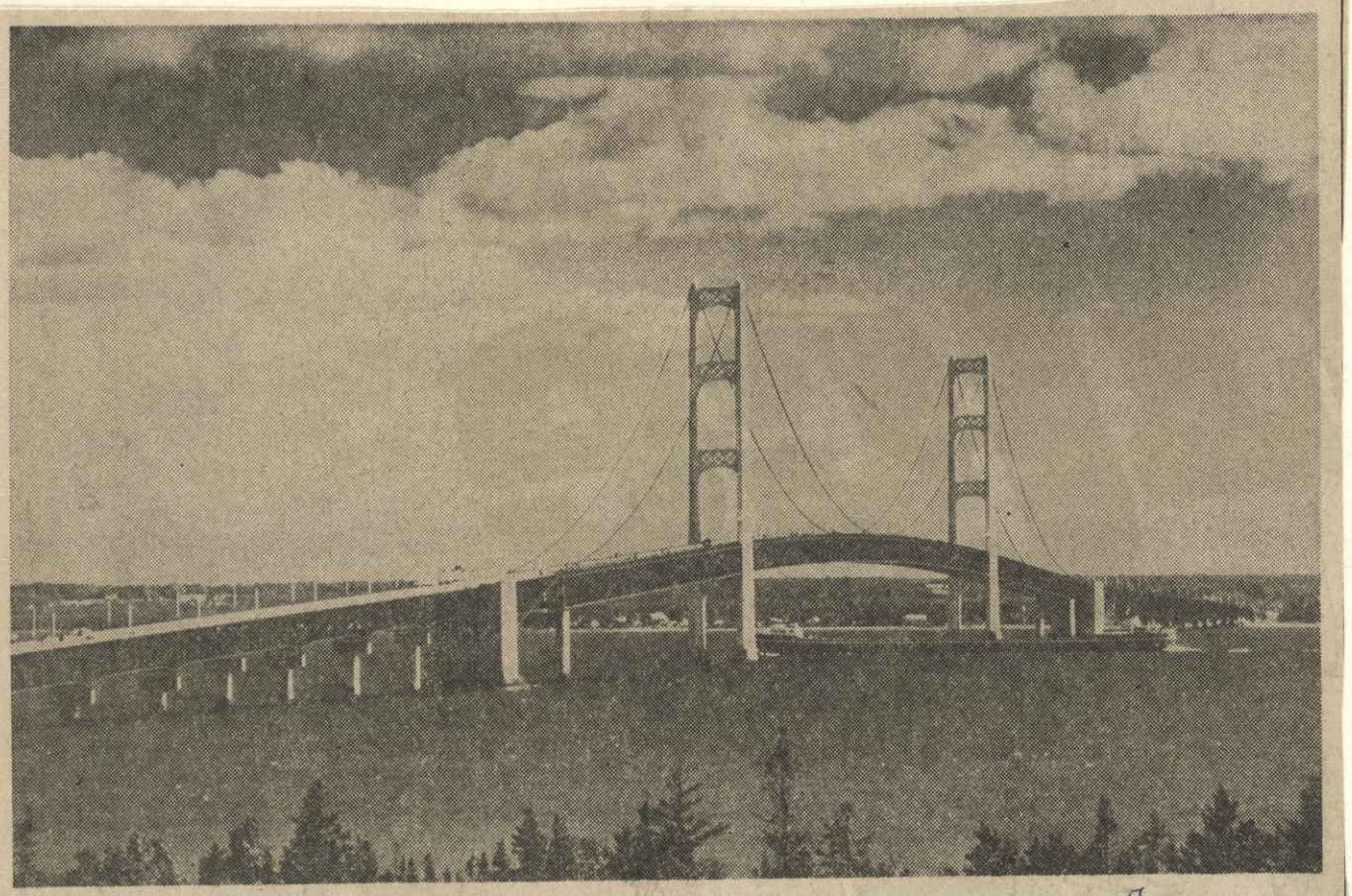
Should you change your mind about going further, you can take a Chesapeake and Ohio train-car ferry from Ludington back to Wisconsin. Or you can tarry a while in this popular resort area.

At Grand Haven, take a ride in a dune buggy, then rinse off the sand with a swim in Lake Michigan from the beach of Grand Haven State Park.

Holland is famous for its tulip festival, held in May, and Benton Harbor for its House of David religious colonies. Now we've joined Interstate 196, move on to 94, now open through Indiana, pick up 294 and 90 back to southern Wisconsin.

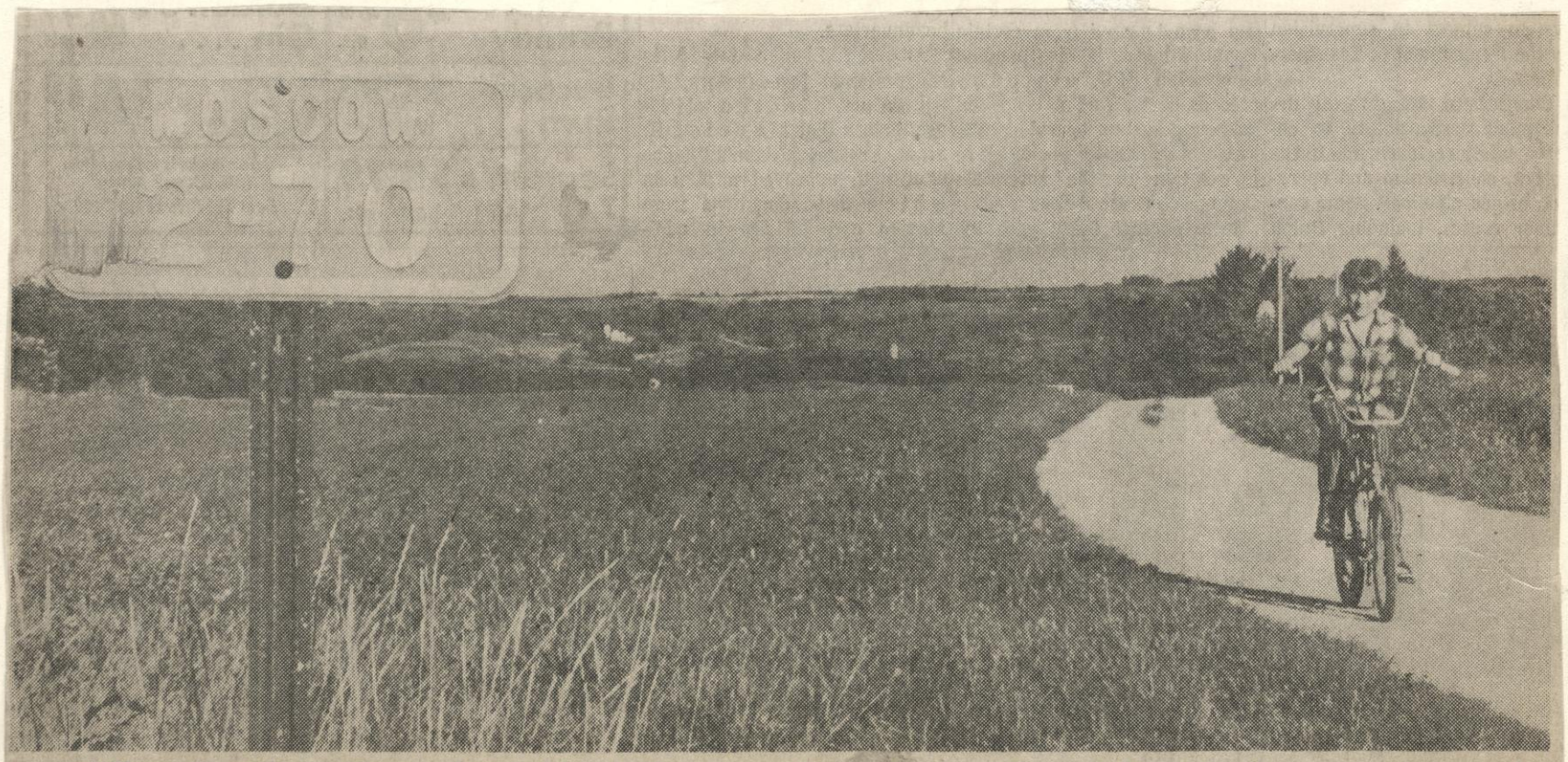
Dune buggy provides thrills on Lake Michigan shores.

JUNE 25, 1972



'Mighty Mac,' the world's largest suspension bridge.

Tacoma
Washington



Jack Cleary, 12, peddles his bike on a farm land lane in Moscow, an Iowa County township long believed to have been named after the capital of Soviet Russia. New evidence indicates, however, that Moscow may have been an American Indian word. Prominet in the township, which never has had Russian settlers, are such other non-Anglo-Saxon names as Mellom, Moen, Bollerud, Eidsmoe, Ithus, Kleepe and Syse. (Barth Photo)

June 20, 1970

Gynethe Mainwaring Is Retiring

The Weaver Leaves Business and Birds

DODGEVILLE—The weaver of Weaver Road is retiring after 22 years. Miss Gynethe Mainwaring proved in that time that a back road location is no bar to a successful business career.

Fleeing from city office work which had taken her from Minneapolis to Indianapolis to San Francisco, she returned to the Iowa county hills of home in 1948 with her sister, Grace, and began a whole new life.

She learned weaving and started a mail order business in imported linen yarns that was profitable until postal rates became prohibitive.

The sisters' handwoven table linens, towels and aprons drew an ever growing number of buyers to the Weavers Workshops, as they named their cottage.

But after Grace died, 16 years ago, "I found that I couldn't weave fast enough."

* * *

She then limited her time at the loom and went into the antique business. Her method was to buy entire households and sort the value from the dross.

On one occasion she bought 4,000 hatpins with a telephone call to Boston, and within five months had sold them at $1,700 profit.

"People bought the heads for jewelry and threw away the point," she recalled.

She was among the first antique dealers hereabouts to gather up old school desks, duck decoys and classical records.

"But I think it's chancy right now," she says of the antique business. "Prices are silly. I think heads are going to be rolling."

* * *

Weaver Road, named for its best known resident, is six miles north of Dodgeville on Highway 23, then 2 miles east on ZZ.

When she sells her home, shop and warehouse and moves to Dodgeville, Miss Mainwaring will regretfully leave her most successful enterprise: bird feeding.

For 22 years a stone outside her picture window, half hidden in a snowball bush, has been the winter resort of thousands of birds.

She has counted 24 cardinals at a time; chickadees, nuthatches and the titmouse.

"I feed anything that comes along," she said. **"I've even had crows on the stone."**

* * *

She was businesslike about it, as with everything else.

"A lot of people think that by throwing out bread crumbs you're feeding birds, but to feed birds you have to go into it," she observed.

That meant 400 pounds of sunflower seeds and 800 pounds of fine scratch chicken feed each winter, plus a case of crunchy peanut butter. She does not feed the birds in summer.

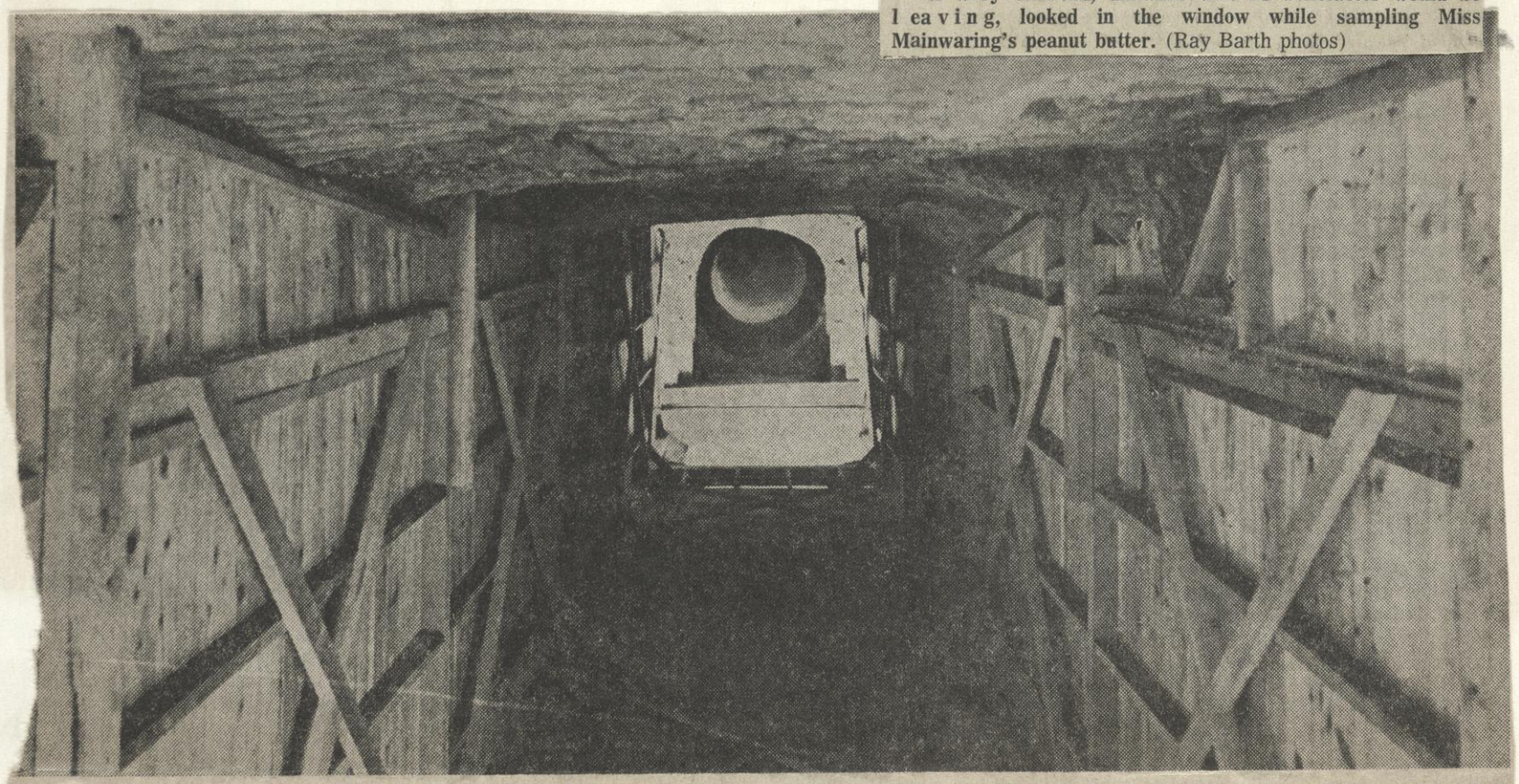
"I don't imagine anyone else would be that silly to pay $75 to $80 a year to feed birds," she said, quite evidently hoping that the next owners will do exactly that.

"I've always figured you live your life in chapters, and I've come to the end of one of them," Gynethe Mainwaring said at the Weavers Workshop the other day.

The next chapter, hopefully, includes some work at the loom and feeding the birds from a window in town.

Gynethe Mainwaring

A wary cardinal, unaware that its benefactor would be leaving, looked in the window while sampling Miss Mainwaring's peanut butter. (Ray Barth photos)



Down, down, down, drops the newly reconstructed shaft at Shot Tower Hill State Park near Spring Green. It was down this 80-foot drop plus 120 feet more through solid sandstone shaft beneath the wooden structure that molten lead was dropped, cooling into balls as it fell.

Shot Tower Echoes With Ping of Hot Lead

1973

Iowa County Park Is Rich in History

By RICHARD W. JAEGER
Of The State Journal Staff

SPRING GREEN — The water in the bowl-shaped bottom of the 120-foot sandstone shaft sizzled softly as droplets of hot lead splashed into it.

Some 60 feet atop the rock shaft, Rennie Baker and Ted Sawles peered over the ledge in the melting house of the huge wooden tower building, following the fall of the lead to the pool of water below.

THIS SCENE marked the making of the first lead gun shot in more than 100 years at the historic shot tower at Tower Hill State Park east of here.

While Baker, an insurance agent, and Sawles, a lumber mill operator, were a little out of their occupations, they are the new "unofficial" shot droppers at the park, which was the site of a booming shot-making industry 100 years ago.

"Our first try at shot-making produced strange results," Baker said as he poured out several odd-shaped pieces of cold lead on the table.

AFTER SEVERAL practice pourings and with the professional advice of shot droppers at the Olin Matheson Co., Baker and Sawles came up with the right combination and are now somewhat expert in the historic art of shot pouring.

This could be witnessed by the cigar box of perfect shot, Baker proudly produced for viewing.

The two Spring Green area businessmen are part of a crew of volunteers set up by the Spring Green Chamber of Commerce to conduct and revive the shot-making operation at the state park tower.

ACCORDING TO Larry Anderson, head of the chamber project, "We hope to develop the shot-making to full scale so that it will make the park a major historical attraction in the state."

He noted that the shot-making operations were started last month by the chamber group as a project of the Spring Green Founder's Day celebration.

The group held two weekend demonstrations of the shot-making at the tower, which drew more than 500 visitors.

"WE WILL continue the demonstrations each weekend through Labor Day from 1 to 4 p.m. on Saturdays and Sundays," Anderson said.

He said the chamber group is now working out details with the Dept. of Natural Resources (DNR) which operates the park, to continue and expand the demonstration next year.

Anderson said the shot made in the demonstrations at the tower will be sold to the public as souvenirs and the profit will go to expanding and restoring the tower operation and shot-making display.

ALONG WITH conducting the shot-making demonstrations, the chamber has set up guided tours of the historical aspects of the state park.

Mrs. Burt Gimber, and Mrs. Jan Swenson, two of the volunteer guides, displayed a colorful hand-drawn parchment-paper map of the historic areas of the park they use in the tours.

Anderson and his crew have dreams that the Tower Hill park might someday become a full-scale historic site like Stonefield Village at Cassville, with complete restoration of buildings and activities that once existed at the park site.

WHILE THIS possibility has been talked about by the DNR, it is not in the department's immediate plans. The DNR did, however, rebuild the wooden shot-tower and melting house in 1971.

The original shot operation was built at the present park site in 1833 by Daniel Whitney, a Green Bay businessman.

According to historic records kept by John Metcalf, who was shot dropper during the first tower operation, Whitney hired T. B. Shauance in 1830 to dig the vertical shaft through which the shot is poured and a horizontal tunnel from bottom of the cliff to the bottom of the shaft.

SHAUNCE HAD to suspend his digging operations, which were done by men using ordinary mining tools — picks and gads — to serve in the Blackhawk War in 1832.

The shaft and tunnel were finally completed in 1833 and put into operation.

The site of the tower (Main area of the present park) soon grew into the second village of Helena. It became a trading center of the area, boasting its own post office, hotel with a parlor and ballroom, and homes.

THERE WERE two main streets, "Wisconsin and Water". The population eventually grew to 1,000 people.

The prosperity of the area, which served as a major trade area, later folded as the railroad came in and located further to the north. The shot-tower operation ceased in 1861 and in 1864 the real estate was sold for taxes.

The Tower Hill shot-tower was one of only six in the nation.

THE PROCESS of lead dropping and shot-making used in those early days is still followed today by various munitions companies, but with more sophisticated equipment.

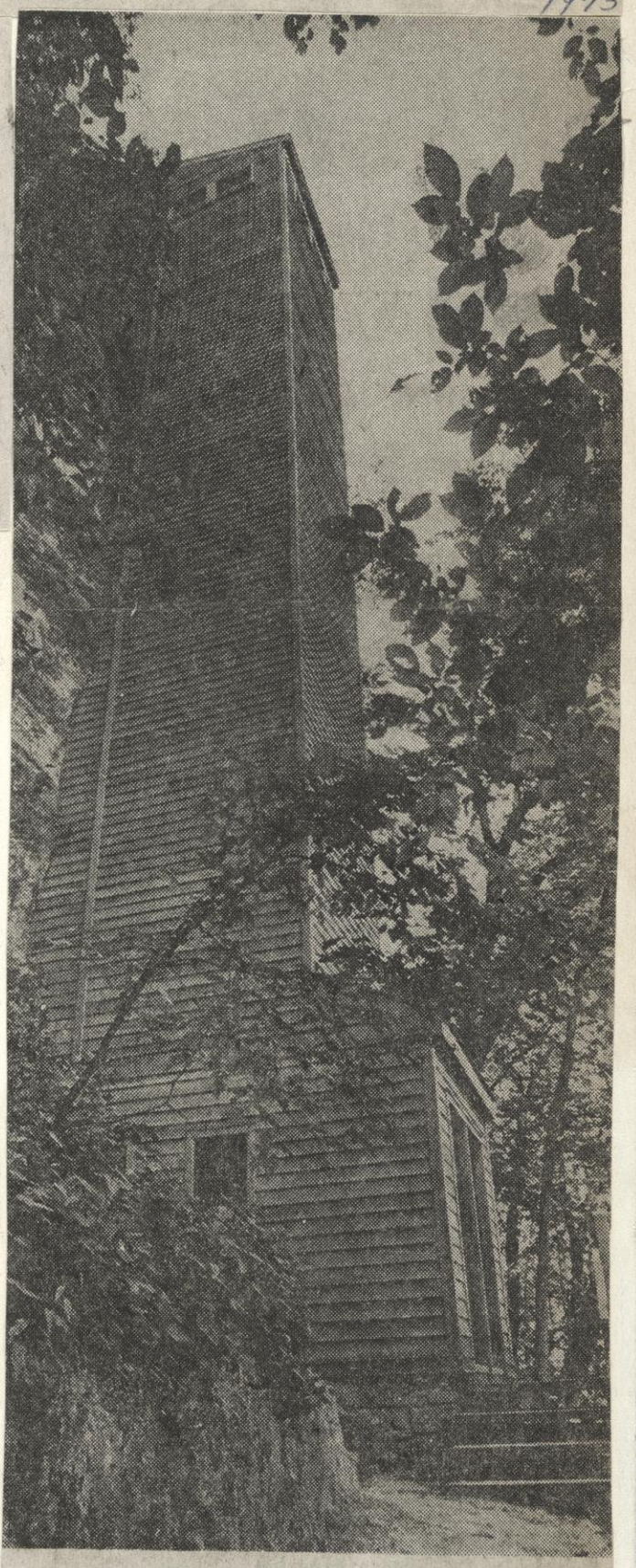
That process involved using a ladle with various size holes. Molten lead, tempered with sacks of arsenic to give it the necessary brittleness, was tilted gently in the ladle to spill down the shaft. The drops of lead assumed a spherical shape as they fell and landed in the basin of water at the bottom of the shaft, which both cooled the shot and cushioned the fall.

This is the process used by Baker and Sawles in their shot making demonstrations today.

IN THOSE early days the imperfect shot was gathered and remelted. The perfect shot was then sorted according to size, which varied from B-B size to size nine, by using a sieve made of buckskin.

"We hope to come up with a similar sorting method," Anderson noted.

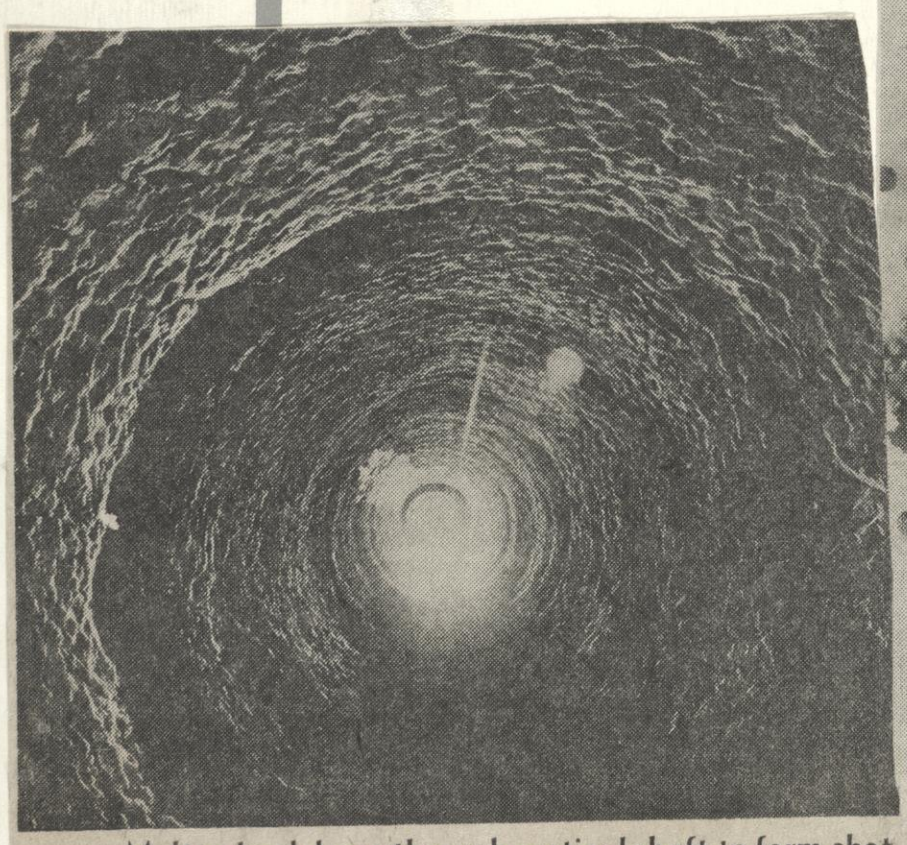
He added that there are also hopes of reconstructing a finishing house similar to the orginal one at the base of the shot tower for the processing activity re-enactment.



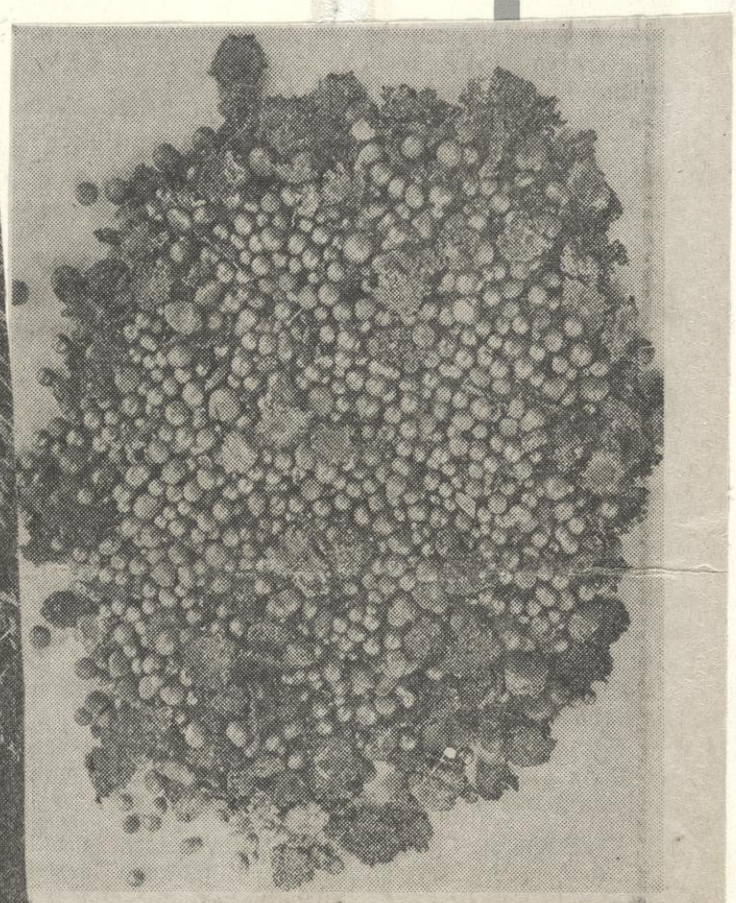
Sixty-foot shot tower hovers on the cliffs.

The Chamber group is also actively seeking to roundup some of the authentic equipment used in the shot-making process and items related to shot-making to round out their revival project.

Rennie Baker, right, gets an assist from Ted Sawles in pouring shot.



Molten lead drops through vertical shaft to form shot.



After a bit of practice, right formula.

Helena's Buckshot Works Will Drop Lead as of Old

By GARY RETTGEN
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

SPRING GREEN — The time: sometime between 1833 and 1861.

The place was Shot Tower Hill, more than 200 feet above the backwaters of the Wisconsin River several miles east of the now-thriving Spring Green and across the road (now Iowa County Trunk C) from the thriving boomtown of Helena, long since gone.

All that remains of Helena are a few dim outlines of foundations among forest growth and a well marked cemetery entrance across from what is now a Sylvan Tower Hill State Park.

Nowadays, campers request short-time squatter's rights from rangers, tourists trek down park paths between smatterings of wild flowers and shade trees and lovers carve initials in the soft sandstone cliffs between burrowed swallows' nests.

But in years past, the cliff was the site of bustling American enterprise, filled with sounds of bubbling lead, workers' shouts and the plopping of molten metal turning into buckshot for settler rifles.

Two men, T. B. Shaunce and his assistant, Malcolm Smith, began boring through 120 feet of one step in the two-step cliff in 1831. Logs rafted down the river to Helena enabled construction of an 80-foot tower to the highest reaches of the topmost plateau. The building of a shot sorting shop at the cliff's base was planned.

The Blackhawk wars ended construction as white men volunteered to fight.

Boring, with pick axes and crowbars, and some small blasting resumed at the wars' ending in 1833.

In the melting house, 200 feet up, two large kettles, bubbled with molten lead laced with arsenic for brittleness.

The "dropping ladle," perforated with holes of several sizes, was dipped into the kettles and the contents were allowed to drip down the shaft.

The molten metal, as it fell, formed spherical shapes. These landed in a three-foot deep pool at the shaft's bottom which cooled the shot further and broke its fall.

Men dipped and hauled the spherical metal pieces from the pool to the sorting or "finishing" house, a hand-hewn cave at the shaft's base on the shore of Wisconsin River backwaters.

Here, the shot was polished in a barrel, separated according to size, bagged, and sealed into kegs.

According to rangers at the park, the "factory," employing six men, turned out 5,000 pounds of shot a day, but only one-sixth to one-eighth of it was usuable. The rest had to be remelted and processed again.

Lead was obtained mostly from Dodgeville, Ridgeway Blue Mounds and a settlement near Blue Mounds, Pokerville.

Helena and the tower's most prosperous period came in the mid-1850s, following the purchase of the tower operation in 1847 by Cyrus Woodman and C. C. Washburn, a Mineral Point law firm. Washburn was Wisconsin governor from 1872 to 1874. A new finishing house was built and equipped with steam-powered processing equipment.

Prosperity ended quickly when builders of a railroad bypassed Helena. Then followed the financial panic of 1857. Helena was deserted and most of the machinery and buildings were sold to Dodgeville residents.

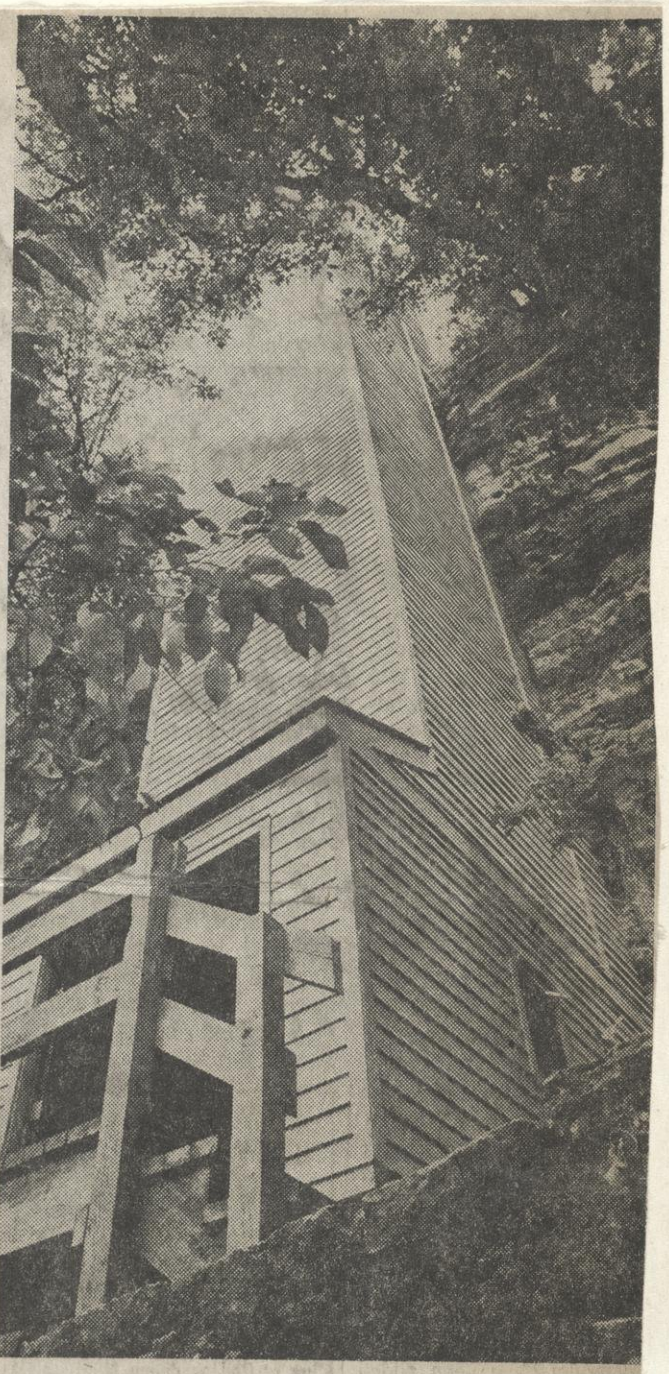
Ultimately the land was sold to Jenkin Lloyd Jones, an uncle of the late renowned architect Frank Lloyd Wright, for $60. In 1922, his widow gave the property to the state for use as a park.

Since that time, thousands of visitors and campers have visited the park, where no sign of the shot-making operations existed except the 120-foot hole and cavern below which had been drilled by Shaunce and Smith.

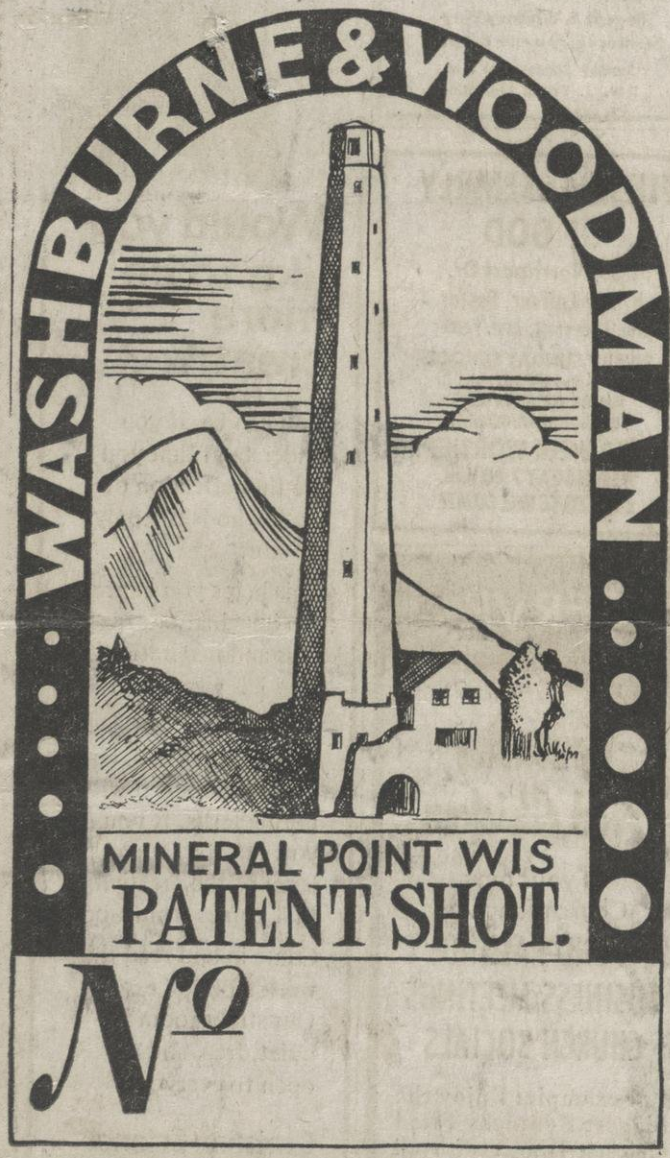
This year the Department of Natural Resources, in cooperation with the State Historical Society and financed by ORAP funds, recreated the tower from designs by Madison architect Stanley Nerdrum.

The Schuluter and Young Construction Co. of Plain hauled lumber to the top of the hill, assembled the tower in sections, and lowered it down the 80-foot cliff. The DNR hopes to equip the tower with tools to make shot in view of tourists.

Helena may be no more, but if historians have their way, Shot Tower will again bustle with activity.



Up, up, up, soars the restored shaft at Shot Tower Hill State Park. The tower, finished this spring by a Plain construction firm, was commissioned by the Department of Natural Resources in cooperation with the State Historical Society. The original tower was begun in 1831 and began operations in 1833. It made buckshot for early white settler rifles until the 1850s. (Staff Photos by Bruce M. Fritz)



Above is a reproduction of a sale and advertising stamp found at Tower Hill State Park near Spring Green. It was used by the Mineral Point law firm of Cyrus Woodman and C. C. Washburn (governor of Wisconsin, 1872-74) after purchasing the shot tower operations in 1847. The white dots on the black rim of the stamp depict varying sizes of shot manufactured by the firm. The tower on the stamp is not a reproduction of the Spring Green area tower but is typical of what most shot towers looked like.

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A light dusting of snow has added to this mid-winter scene at the century-old Rockdale Mill at Rockdale in southeastern Dane County. Despite the frigid weather, the spillway flows freely. The old mill was one of the first in the county. Now modernized it serves the surrounding agricultural area. Water power formerly operated the mill but has given way to electric power. A substantial area north of the mill pond, along Koshkonong Creek, is now a Dane County park. (Staff photo by Carmie Thompson.

CABIN FEVER

Oct 1972

By JOHN NEWHOUSE
Of The State Journal Staff

If you have 70 poplar trees, leaves fluttering in the wind and dappled by the sun, you're well down the road to owning your own home.

So say Mr. and Mrs. Alan Pape, who are converting their 70 trees into a log cabin in a pocket canyon off a side road in Iowa County.

You do, of course, need a bit of pioneer know-how. And this Pape picked up through his job as resident director and site planner for Old World Wisconsin, a 500-acre tract of land on which about 200 old buildings representing some 31 ethnic groups will ultimately be assembled.

"I helped to tear down four structures, and learned some of the secrets of the pioneers," said Pape.

SO HE DECIDED to reverse the process, and build for himself.

The house which he and his wife have been building — with the help of a couple of loyal friends — is nearing completion. The chimney has been the last big project.

"Our goal was to complete the whole cabin for less than $350," he said.

"We had planned to tear down an old barn for the roof and floor boards, and a part of the upper portion of the house," he added. "But we couldn't seem to locate the right old barn. We got lazy and put in a heatilator, and we indulged in a picture window.

"That shot the budget. But we are getting by for less than $2,000."

PAPE ARRIVED at his life's work, and Iowa County, as a part of planned drifting.

"I wanted to go to college, but I didn't know what I wanted to take," he said. "I also needed money, so I figured I'd better find a job that would support me."

The answer seemed to be barbering.

'You get a chance to talk with people, and get an idea of how they feel about their work," he explained.

At 18, he became the youngest barber in the state. For seven years, he managed a barber shop.

HE STARTED doing a little interior decorating. He got interested in antiques. He worked with barn wood, and he designed a few gift shops, a night club, and a big tavern.

"One of my customers was a landscape architect," said Pape. "He saw some of my art work. 'You ought to come over to my shop and see what we're doing,' he said.

"He was the head of park planning in Milwaukee and, when I saw what he was doing, I fell in love with landscape architecture."

Pape started at the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee, and then was advised to come to the University in Madison.

"So we sold our house, bought 40 acres of land in Iowa County, and went to school in Madison," said Pape, who by then was married.

He took his barber chair with him.

"I STILL NEEDED money, so I asked Philip Lewis, professor of landscape architecture, if I could set it up and cut hair. He said, sure, if I could get the dean's permission.

"The dean was an old Army man, and he really liked short hair, and he wanted the College of Agriculture to be known as a civilized school and he said anything you can do to clean up our boys is OK with me."

So Pape set up his barber chair, cut the hair of many a student and many a professor, and did all right.

He was graduated in 1971, and since then has been working in historical preservation.

LAST YEAR, he and his wife, who had been "using" their land by walking through it and enjoying it, decided to put up a log cabin.

"We were all psyched up for it," he said, "and we were really in good condition. I'd been working on restoring an old house in Mineral Point as a part of Al Felly's project, and was tough as nails. Marilyn had been a riding instructor at Hoofbeat, a camp near Mazomanie, and she was ready for it."

On weekends, they went out to their property, pitching a tent. Pape walked the woods, looking for the proper trees. He cut them down, and Glenn Frame, a nearby farmer, hauled them to the site with his tractor.

They picked a secluded spot, back from the road and all but invisible from passing drivers.

"I like the short, and the intimate views," said Mrs. Pape. "I like to know that what I look at is ours."

There's a lot to look at. There are birch, burr oak, and red oak trees. There's the underbrush, which they aren't cutting, except for one patch of grass. There are wild flowers and birds.

"The grassy area is going to be just big enough for her to lie on," said Pape, "but not big enough to mow."

If they want the long view, they can climb some 250 feet to the work land above, and feast their eyes.

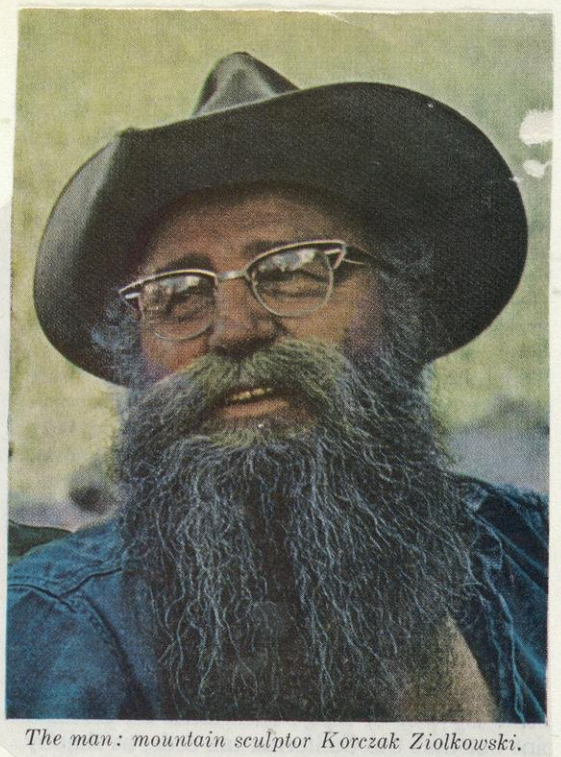
By last winter they had a framework up and were proud of their efforts.

Mr. and Mrs. Alan Pape pause before their new log cabin.

A DREAM AS BIG AS A MOUNTAIN

In the Black Hills, a huge and profane sculptor is blasting out a statue taller than the Washington Monument and longer than a dozen railroad cars.

By Harry Jones



The man: mountain sculptor Korczak Ziolkowski.

The big man with the beard was sitting on a 12-by-12 timber watching his sons build a bridge. He looked up when we approached, but for a while he didn't say a word. Later on, when he felt like it, he proved to be a pretty good talker. The man's name is Korczak Ziolkowski; he is a sculptor by profession, a jack-of-all-trades and master of most of them. A lot of people say that he is crazy.

Ziolkowski doesn't really give a damn for what a lot of people may say; he has a job to do and nothing else matters. Some men raise watermelons for a living. Ziolkowski works at a pile of granite, a 6,600-foot hulk named Thunderhead Mountain, and he is carving a statue.

On top of that mountain, in the southern Black Hills of South Dakota, he is shaping a monument of Crazy Horse, the great chief of the Sioux Indians. He drills and blasts, shovels and swears, and when he is done, if ever he is, he and Thunderhead Mountain will have a figure 563 feet high.

Mountain statuary is not unknown in the Black Hills, where Gutzon Borglum and his dynamiters carved the famous Mount Rushmore a quarter-century ago, but Korczak Ziolkowski's Memorial to the North American Indian is the most Herculean statuary project ever conceived in South Dakota or anywhere else. The statue will be taller than the Washington Monument and longer than a dozen railroad cars. By the time it is completed, late in the 1970's, the sculptor will have removed six million tons of stone from the mountain. He has been working on it since 1948.

The idea came from the Sioux Indians, who wanted a monument to their great leader. But Ziolkowski wants more than just a statue. He visualizes a North American Indian Center, which will include a museum, a medical facility and a liberal-arts university, all set in a park at the base of the great monument. This is "the dream," as he calls it, and it was to preserve the dream that he twice turned down offers of federal funds.

"They wanted to end it all with the monument," he says. "The hospital, the museum, the university—not interested. They simply wanted to make another huge attraction like the Grand Canyon or the Rushmore Memorial. The biggest tombstone in the world, that's what they wanted."

Korczak Ziolkowski is not much loved by his neighbors, and the feeling is mutual. "It was the same way with Gutzon Borglum over on Rushmore," he told me. "He gave the people of South Dakota a multimillion-dollar industry, and twenty-five years after he's dead, they still hate him."

"Why?"

"Why? Because he was arrogant and because he never paid his bills and most of all because he was an outsider who came and desecrated one of their goddam mountains. Now they don't hate him quite so much, because I'm here and I'm worse than he was. I'm a crazy Polack with a name they can't pronounce, and I'm twice as insolent as Borglum. Michelangelo himself couldn't come in here and please these people. But I don't care about any of them. If anyone says anything to me, I tell him, 'Look, you bastards didn't invite me to South Dakota. The Indians asked me, and that's more than they ever did for any of you.'"

His mood, always as unpredictable as the rain clouds over the ridges, softened. "Look at what I have here," he said. "Did you ever see a man so lucky? I have everything I need right here. Ranch, family—but a lot of men have that. Up on that mountain—that's the rest of my life."

All around us the five Ziolkowski boys were scrambling to complete the bridge so that visitors might have easier access to the mountain. "I never dreamed I'd be in the tourist business," said the big man with the beard, "but it's got to be that way. It's cost me thirty-five thousand dollars for explosives alone since I've been here. Figure in drill steel and jackhammers and electricity, and it takes an awful lot just to keep going. On a really big day at the height of the tourist season we take in maybe seven hundred dollars. On a lot of days, nothing. We scratch for a living, and Crazy Horse gets what he needs first."

Suddenly he stood up. "You want to see the mountain," he said. "Well, it's not down here." He pointed to the rocky peak, where, with the aid of a little imagination, we could see the rough profile of the Sioux chief. "That's as good a place as anywhere to start out," he said.

There are two ways to reach the workings on top of Thunderhead. One, not at all recommended, is by jeep up a trail Ziolkowski scratched out with a bulldozer several winters ago. The other route, unbelievably worse, is up the rickety remains of a 700-foot wooden stairway to the tip of Crazy Horse's outstretched arm. We chose the stairs.

Luckily, we reached the top of the arm, which is almost as large as a football field. Here the sculptor has built a huge traveling scaffold mounted on rails so that it may be withdrawn when it is time to set off explosives. When he blasts, the stone shatters, the rough fragments fall away. Then he starts the bulldozer and nudges the blasted rock, some of it in 20-ton chunks, up to and over the precipice. As soon as the area has been cleared, the cycle begins again.

Now, even after 18 years, the blasting is rough

The monument: a Sioux chief named Crazy Horse. Mountain in background, with outstretched arm partly shaped, will look like model in foreground when colossal figure is finished.

and the main purpose is to get rid of masses of granite. "This isn't sculpture," says the big man. "It's mining. As we get closer to the final outlines, we'll do delicate precision blasting. I want to finish the nose this summer. The nose and the right eye and maybe some of the cheek."

I looked at the terrible bulk of the mountain and tried to imagine a nose and a right eye. "How much longer will it take to finish the whole figure?"

"Thirteen years," he shouted. "How many times do you have to be told?"

The sculptor of Thunderhead Mountain is tall and barrel-chested, with arms and shoulders hardened by years of pounding steel against stone. Once upon a time he owned a razor, but now his face is full of gray-brown beard and long hair flowing around and under his dusty felt hat. Somehow he reminds you of John Brown or an unkempt Hemingway, and as soon as he opens his mouth, he is Rabelais with a New England accent.

This man, whose hands can guide a jackhammer against granite or tousle a little girl's hair, is a fine sculptor. He was one of Borglum's assistants at Rushmore; before that, he was a recognized artist whose marble head of Paderewski was named the outstanding sculptural exhibit at the New York World's Fair in 1939. Already skilled with knives and chisels, he learned at Rushmore that air hammers and dynamite can also be an artist's tools.

Born in Boston in 1908, he was orphaned at three and adopted by an Irish prizefighter and contractor. "I was a slave," says Ziolkowski. "He kicked me around like a dog. When I was sixteen, I was six feet tall and weighed one-ninety, and I thought I could take him. I tried, but I just couldn't. When I couldn't stand up any longer, he told me to get the hell out of his house. I was so happy it was like opening prison gates for a convict. Then came seven years on the waterfront as a laborer, a carpenter, a patternmaker, doing a lot of wood carving, and I was pretty good—figureheads and wooden eagles and that. The people liked my work. Judge Frederick Cabot, God rest him, gave me a hand when I needed it."

At 18 he got his first stone—"a lousy piece of marble"—and from it carved a head of Judge Cabot. "I was destined to work with steel and stone," he says. "My foster father, whatever else he did, taught me the use of tools. He made me cut steel I beams with a hacksaw, and God help me if I broke a blade. From him I learned how to do a job with exactness. I've never had a lesson in art or engineering, but I've had good teachers.

"Sometimes it seems that I have lived with Crazy Horse all my life," muses the bearded man, "but it really started in 1939 when I came to the Black Hills as an assistant sculptor. That's where I met Chief Standing Bear of the Pine Ridge Sioux, and we used to talk about how appropriate it would be to have a monument to an Indian leader. I mean, there we were, carving a white man's memorial to white men. Well, he often said that he would like it known that the red man also had his heroes. We came to believe in the idea. To the chief, the statue was to be a source of pride, a recognition of his heritage and a token atonement by white men for the wrongs done to his people. That's how the Indians have always thought of the monument, and it's an entirely logical and proper attitude. By 1948, when I had managed to buy the land and begin blasting, I realized that the memorial should be something more than the world's tallest Indian."

Mountain carving is different from carving a marble bust in the backyard. For one thing, it is much more hazardous. "You never look up," claims Ziolkowski. "If you do, you see slabs of loose rock ready to come down on you, and you never get any work done from worrying about it." His voice begins to rise in excitement. "Forget it," he shouts. "Don't worry about it—you're immortal while you're on the mountain."

I asked him what would happen to Crazy Horse if he should be disabled. "I've thought about that," he replied, "and it could happen. I've got an eighteen-year-old son who wants nothing but to work with me on the mountain. That's good. He's had experience with me already. And I've got four more boys coming along.

"You know, this is a working family," he said, "and it has to be that way. It's a large family, too, and well-planned. Five boys, five girls. Boy-girl-boy-girl-boy-girl-boy-boy-girl-girl. I got the pattern all wrong with those last four, but hell, I was getting pretty tired by then."

Sometimes in the night Ziolkowski awakens to realize that he is only a man caught in a fantastic dream. He trembles, but this is humility, and Ziolkowski is not basically a humble man. The feeling passes; the problems of the day blot out the doubts of the night. It is time to get to work.

"I could have done a lot of things easier than this," he says. "I could have spent forever making little white marble busts, but all my life I wanted to do something with meaning, something big. Tell me, where can a sculptor find anything bigger than Crazy Horse?" □

The mountain: a lone granite peak called Thunderhead, in South Dakota. Some of Ziolkowski's boys climb a rugged trail toward the huge traveling scaffold on which he works.

Railroader Rudy Fluegel Becomes Engineer

By GARY RETTGEN
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

NORTH FREEDOM — For ex-Milwaukee railroader Rudy Fluegel, enough was not enough.

A few years ago Rudy retired from active commercial railroading and has made his retirement years busy with another form of the profession: being an engineer for the Mid-Continent Railway Museum at North Freedom.

* * *

As another member of the volunteer-operated Sauk County museum line, Rudy has become the historical railroad's honorary and respected road foreman of engines.

He has assisted many younger rail buffs in the serious business of running and repairing steam locomotives for fun.

Starting as a "candy butcher" in 1914, Rudy's experience runs back to the days of wooden coaches and gas lamps. He journeyed far and wide from Milwaukee selling cigars, candies and sundries on the great trains of the day.

* * *

In those days he gathered a liking for railroading and soon afterwards joined an apprentice program on the Northwestern Line. He became a boilermaker in the 1920's, a tough guy's league, and worked in the Milwaukee area for many years.

One thing he wanted to be was an engineer, but openings were not available. He settled into the trade of repairing many of the locomotives on the North-Western, acquiring a skill which is now invaluable.

When diesels came, Rudy's profession vanished. Today a boilermaker is a hard man to find, and railroading's ranks have just a few such men.

When Rudy retired, he was pinch-hitting as a switch tender a the old Milwaukee depot on the North-Western. Since that time he has moved to North Freedom where he enjoys his leisure by contributing immeasureably to the success of the museum.

If you visit the Mid-Continent line this summer, look for the man on the right-hand side of the cab. He'll be "wearing" a cigar and a railroader's cap, and a sharp comment or two.

He's one of the men contributing a lot of effort to see that the steam locomotive lives as part of America's history.

Rudolph Fluegel, 74-years-young, mans a glowing coal-fired forge at the repair shop of the Mid-Continent Railway Museum at North Freedom. He is working on repairs for the steam locomotive in the background, which is being restored for active service. (Stan Mailer Photo)

A Rail Treat

Iron Horse Chugs On in North Freedom

NORTH FREEDOM — The "good old days of railroading" will return to North Freedom today when the Mid-Continent Railway Museum opens for its eighth season.

The museum will open at 8 a.m. and the first scenic passenger trip is scheduled to leave the 19th Century depot here at 11 a.m.

The steam locomotive-powered passenger train with its antique cars runs along the Baraboo River and through the scenic Baraboo Bluffs to Quartzite Lake four and a half miles away.

Official say the museum this year will be better than ever.

THE COLLECTION of early railroad equipment boasts of more than 80 cars and engines.

A new locomotive soon will begin regular service pulling the passenger trains to Quartzite Lake and back. Last used in the Canadian province of Alberta in 1964, it was built by the Montreal Locomotive Works in 1913. It's a 55-ton tenwheeler, and four years of labor went into its restoration. Test runs were completed late in 1970.

Museum cars have been brought in from hundreds of miles away and some still await restoration on the museum grounds.

There is an 1884 North Western Railway wood coach, the body of which was used for nearly 40 years as a Chicago railroad yard building.

MUSEUM RAILROADERS heard about it and decided to have it from destruction. It was brought to the museum without wheels or couplers and once these necessary parts are located the renovation will begin. In a few years the Old Barney and Smith car will be added to Mid-Continent's collection of vintage rolling stock.

Visitors may watch specialists in coach restoration, locomotive repair, and track maintenance hard at work. Nearly all of them will be volunteers whose main reward is in the preservation of the early 20th Century railroading and in the enjoyment on the faces of the oldsters and youngsters who come to see and ride behind the old iron horses.

But for eight years, the highlight of the museum has been its passenger line. The line was built in 1903 to serve an ill-fated mine near LaRue, in Sauk County.

THE TOWN AND the mine are almost gone, but the memories linger on. After the closing of the mine, the town shrank to almost nothing. The picturesque line was rescued from abandonment by Mid-Continent — and a new era began.

Official opening ceremonies will be at 3:30 p.m. today. The opening day ribbon will be cut by Norman Clapp, secretary of the State Dept. of Transportation.

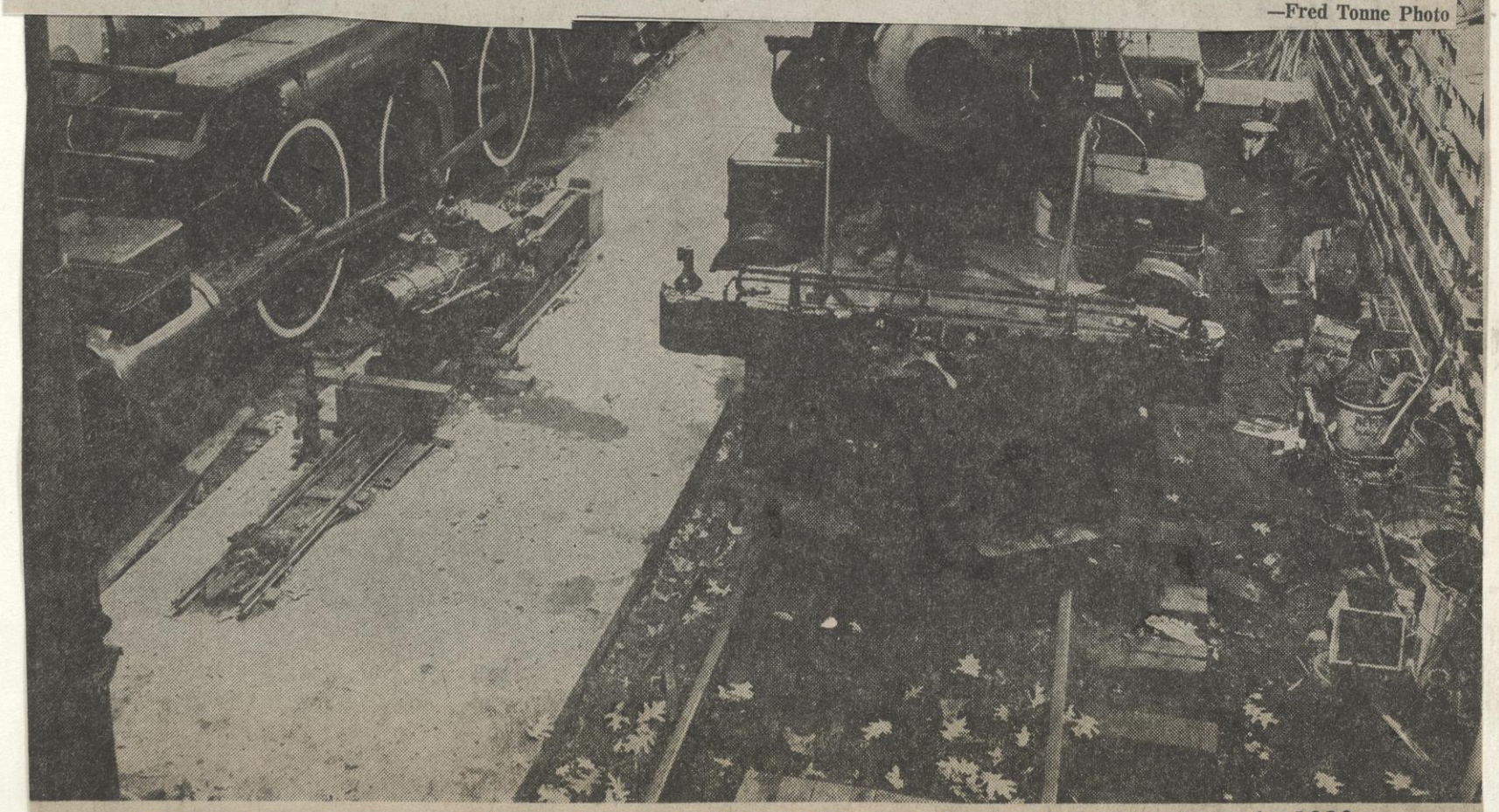
The passenger trains run five times a day, every hour and a half, from 11 a.m. until 5 p.m.

The museum will be open today and Monday and again on June 6.

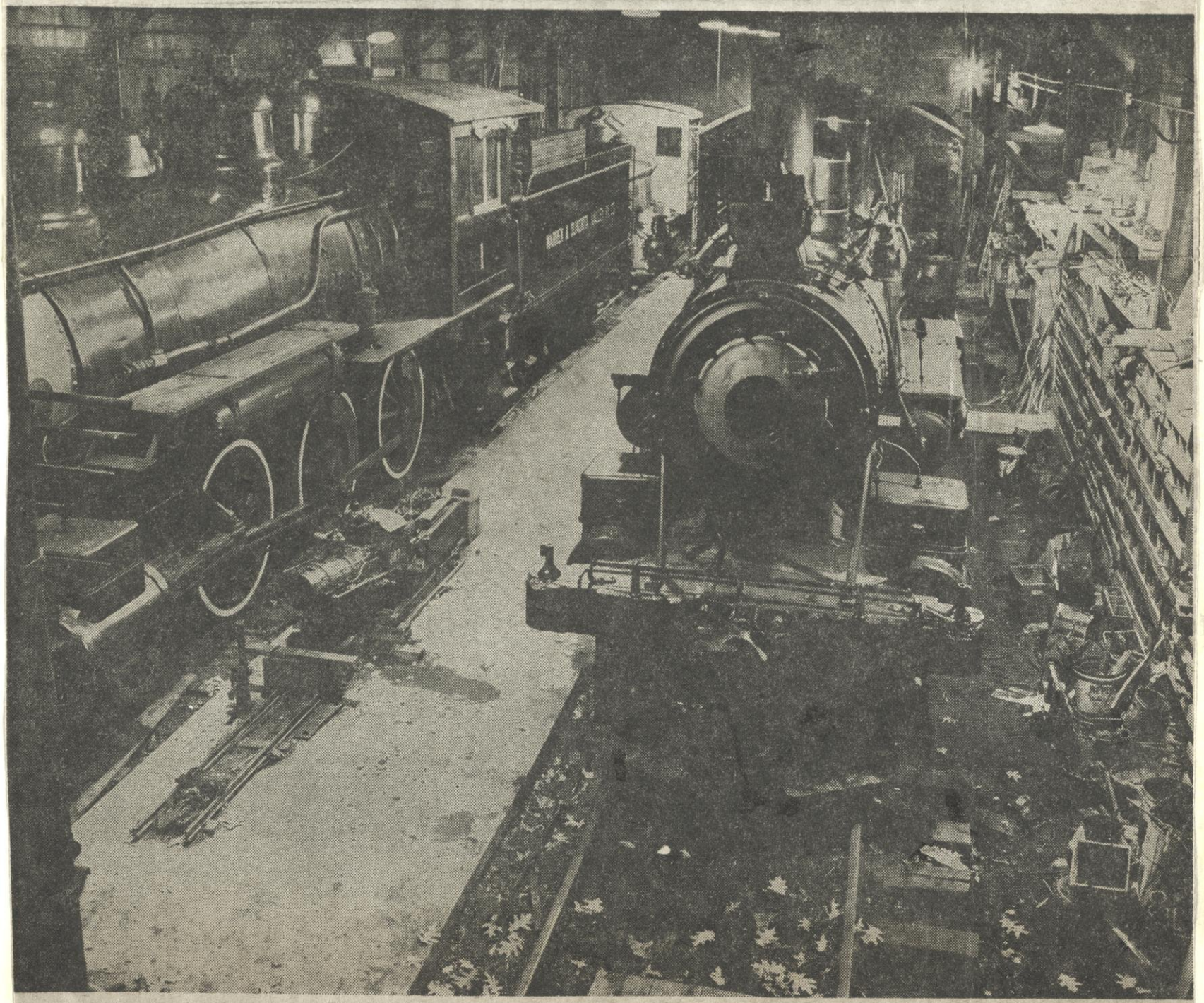
It will begin its full seven-day-a-week summer schedule June 13 and will remain open through Labor Day.

May 1971

Steam locomotives and their crews await the opening today of Mid-Continent Railway Museum, North Freedom.
—Fred Tonne Photo



Vintage locomotives await the sure hands of Mid-Continent mechanics in a setting from the 1920s.



Vintage locomotives await the sure hands of Mid-Continent mechanics in a setting from the 1920s.

Grand Canyon museum does include God

VISITORS CAN VIEW the Grand Canyon from observation points around its rim, year-round.

At the edge of the Grand Canyon stands a museum that explains the complex geological story of the awesome scene spread colorfully below its wide windows.

While entering this museum recently, I heard a woman complain as she exited, "Well, it's very interesting, but they left God completely out of it."

There may be at least three good reasons why the Creator is left out of explanations of natural wonders. But none of these reasons is powerful enough to deny the existence of God's handiwork in all the wonders we behold.

One reason God is left out of the scientific explanations is because mankind's natural laziness would encourage "God did it" to be substituted for hard-to-acquire scientific reasons for natural events.

These scientific explanations have done much to encourage us to be good neighbors toward our fellow creatures and stewards of God's earth.

Secondly, some people are tempted to use God as an explanation of natural events for which we have no scientific explanation yet. Then when and if a scientific explanation is found, it would tend to decrease our reverent awe of God.

Such a concept of God's power tries to make Him a god of the gaps in our knowledge.

While the gaps in human knowledge will always remain large enough to leave room for a pretty impressive God, I prefer to acknowledge that God is sovereign of all nature, not just of those parts I don't understand.

Finally, to ask science to include God in its technical explanations is asking more of science than it is able to do.

By definition, science limits itself to those things that can be examined through our senses. God is far beyond the ability of human senses to understand.

As the apostle Paul wrote in I Corinthians 14:13: "...Now we see in a mirror dimly, then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall understand fully, even as I have been fully understood."

Wonderful as science has proven itself to be over the past 300 years, it is no miracle glass cleaner to clear up our obscure vision of God.

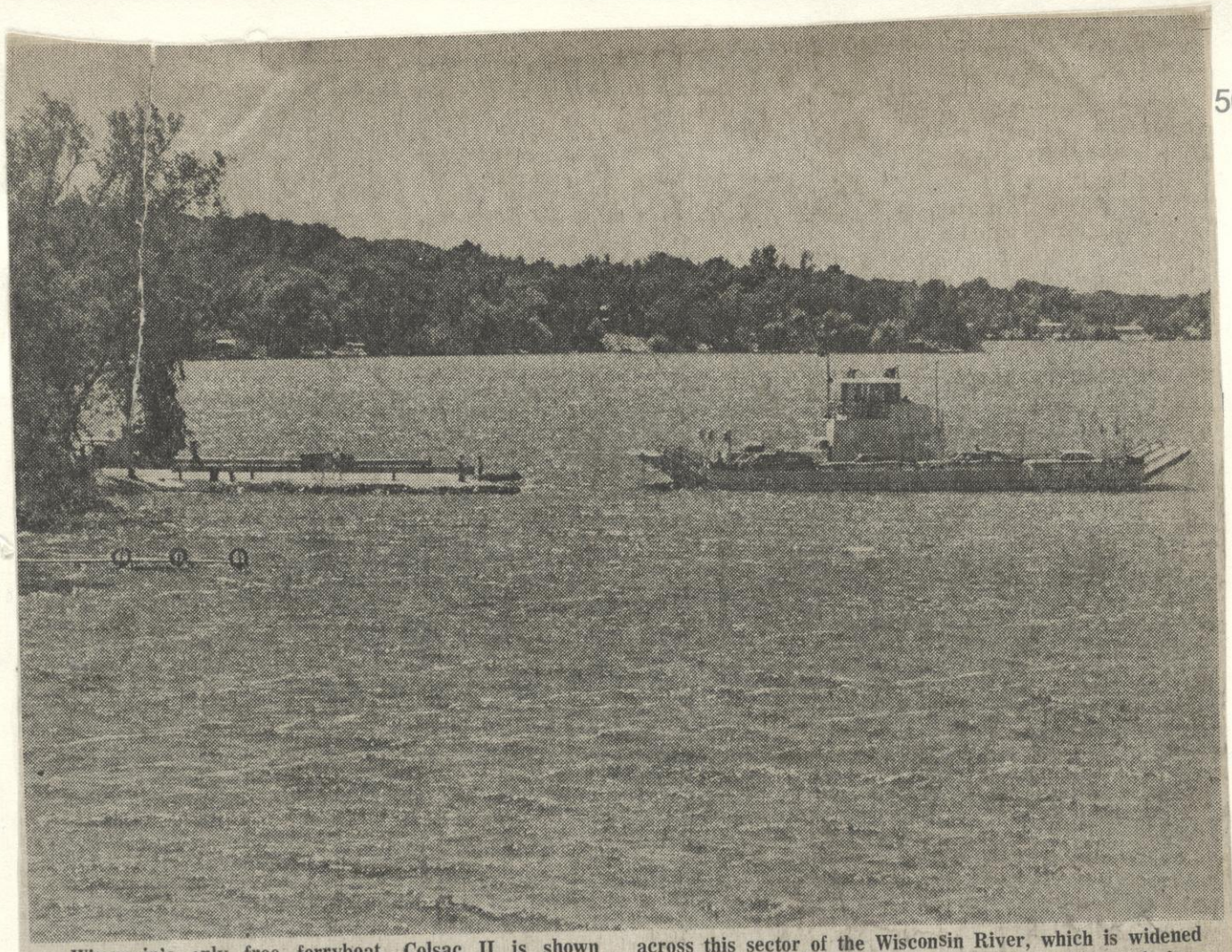
If I want to know a few details about how God created the glory of the Grand Canyon, I will go to the museum. It makes its story clear by focusing on those elements that humans can hope to understand.

But if I want to know about the significance of such a marvel as the Grand Canyon, I will go to a biblical expert. Unfortunately, I just missed meeting my pastor at that Grand Canyon museum.

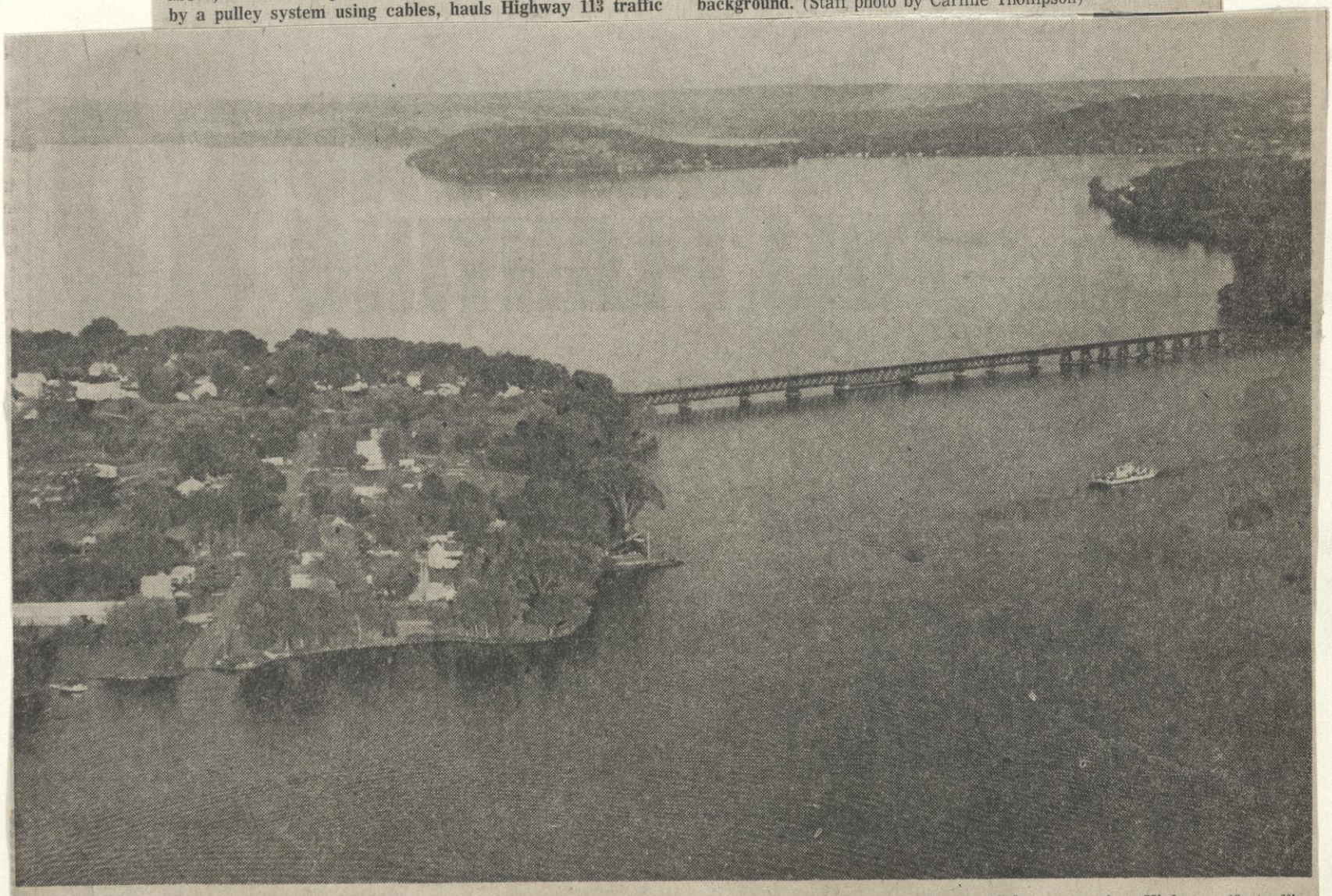
But a couple of weeks later, I heard him preach one of his best sermons, based on the wondrous story the museum had told him.

It did not seem to my pastor that the museum's explanation of the canyon had left God out. Rather the scientific story merely sharpened the details of the canyon's own revelation of its Creator.

Whether or not God is left out of a scientific explanation depends in large measure on who receives the explanation.



Wisconsin's only free ferryboat, Colsac II is shown approaching the Columbia County side of Lake Wisconsin in one of her many trips between the Okee landing, shown above, and the ramp at Merrimac. The ferryboat, operated by a pulley system using cables, hauls Highway 113 traffic across this sector of the Wisconsin River, which is widened into a "lake" by the Prairie du Sac dam. The craft is a tourist attraction during summer months. It makes a picturesque sight with the Lake Wisconsin Hills in the background. (Staff photo by Carmie Thompson)



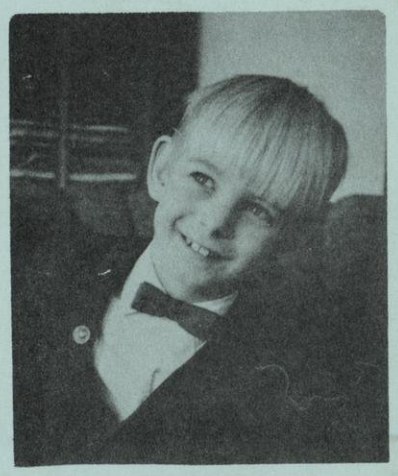
Lake Wisconsin looks placid in the late afternoon sun. This aerial photo looks eastward, with the Sauk County community of Merrimac jutting out on a peninsula at left, and portions of Columbia County visible at right. The Milwaukee Road railroad bridge is at center, and cruising across the lake (formed by a Wisconsin River dam at Prairie du Sac) is the State Highway Department's free ferry craft, the Colsac, carrying Highway 13 traffic. Merrimac residents have long been in favor of a highway bridge across Lake Wisconsin. To reach Madison in winter, residents north of the lake have to drive southwest to Prairie du Sac or northeast to the I90-94 intersection south of Portage, to cross. (Staff photo by Carmie Thompson)

SEASON'S GREETINGS – 1971

DAVE

SAM

SARA



LEE

May you have
the gladness of Christmas
which is
HOPE
the spirit of Christmas
which is
PEACE
the heart of Christmas
which is
LOVE

Mr. & Mrs. L. Paul Fotsch, Barneveld, Wis. 53507

It's Parade Time at Barneveld

There's nothing like pretending and when there's an audience, it's doubly good. Here, youngsters in a parade Saturday highlighting the annual school fair at Barneveld had an opportunity to be flowers in a garden tended by "Mistress Mary." The float was one of many participating in the parade. The parade also had agricultural displays, bands and drum and bugle corps. A football game and dance were part of the celebration. (Burns Studio photo)

A fair wouldn't be anything without a fair queen and the Barneveld Community Fair Saturday was no exception. It named Mary Moen as its royality. She poses prettily on top of an open convertible after opening the day-long event at the head of a parade.

If there are youngsters in a parade then there's bound to be younger brothers and sisters watching. Here, a group of tots watch the Highland High School band parade by Saturday at the Barneveld Community Fair celebration. The youngers are Mike, Greg, Diane, and Pat Clerkin and Connie, Kathy and Chuckie, all of rural Barneveld.

SUNDAY FEB 15
1990

When the Women Dream

Things Start Happening in Barneveld

BARNEVELD — When you find a logchain lying in a forgotten corner your first impulse is to grab the hook on one end.

You begin to pull. By the time you have all the kinks straightened out you find the chain reaches from here to there, and from there to here.

That's the way it is with the Barneveld Women's Club.

Not that it was ever in a forgotten corner. Quite the contrary. The 25 members were always active and lively in their own corner of the world. Now all of a sudden they are branching out into state, national, and international recognition, and all the kinks are straightening out.

Barneveld, Wis., lies on Military Ridge, with Federal Highways 18 and 151 cutting through the village from east to west, parallel with the Northwestern railroad. County Highway K cuts through from north to south. Rolling meadows and fine farms lie on all sides. Most of the 450 inhabitants work in Barneveld or nearby.

There are frontage roads on both sides of the tracks and the highways. There is a median strip between the federal highway and the frontage road that follows on the south. Here you will find the Barneveld State Bank, Aschliman's Implements, and a fine hardware store. The high school and a large church, plus other business enterprises are also on the south side.

On the north side of the tracks are two other churches, the postoffice, a large feed mill, stores, a garage, home appliance business, and others that serve the needs of the community. Lovely homes are in every area. People who care live in them.

IN A SETTING such as this, the 25 members of the Barneveld Women's Club began activities in a modest way. They dreamed dreams for their village, and when women start dreaming they start doing.

There were civic enterprises that needed public support. They sponsored the Blood Bank, UNICEF, and other worthwhile enterprises. They started a public library, bought books for it, and took turns keeping it open until the men saw the value of it and the Village Board took it over.

They bought out Christmas trees and saw to it that Barneveld youngsters had a wonderful Santa Claus every year. That led to the buying and setting out of a beautiful living blue spruce in a corner of the median strip along the frontage road. This Colorado blue spruce is not only a glorious Christmas tree in December, but a thing of beauty and delight the year around.

ALL THIS TIME the women were viewing the median strip between the frontage road and the highway, with beautification plans the subject of many lively discussions. In 1968 something happened that sparked into ultimate action.

Russell Stenseth, who was the village president of Barneveld, Wis., received a letter postmarked in Barneveld, Holland. It was a letter from a teacher named Gerrit Ter Harmsel, who explained that he had seen the name Barneveld, Wisconsin, on a map of the U.S.

Stenseth answered the letter. Soon children from the Barneveld school were corresponding with children in Gerrit Ter Harmsel's classes in Barneveld, Holland.

Carl Arneson, of the Barneveld Bank, sent pictures of the Barneveld School, and of the Barneveld Postoffice. These pictures and some of the letters appeared in the Barneveldse Courant, which is the counterpart, in appearance, of our own Dodgeville Chronicle.

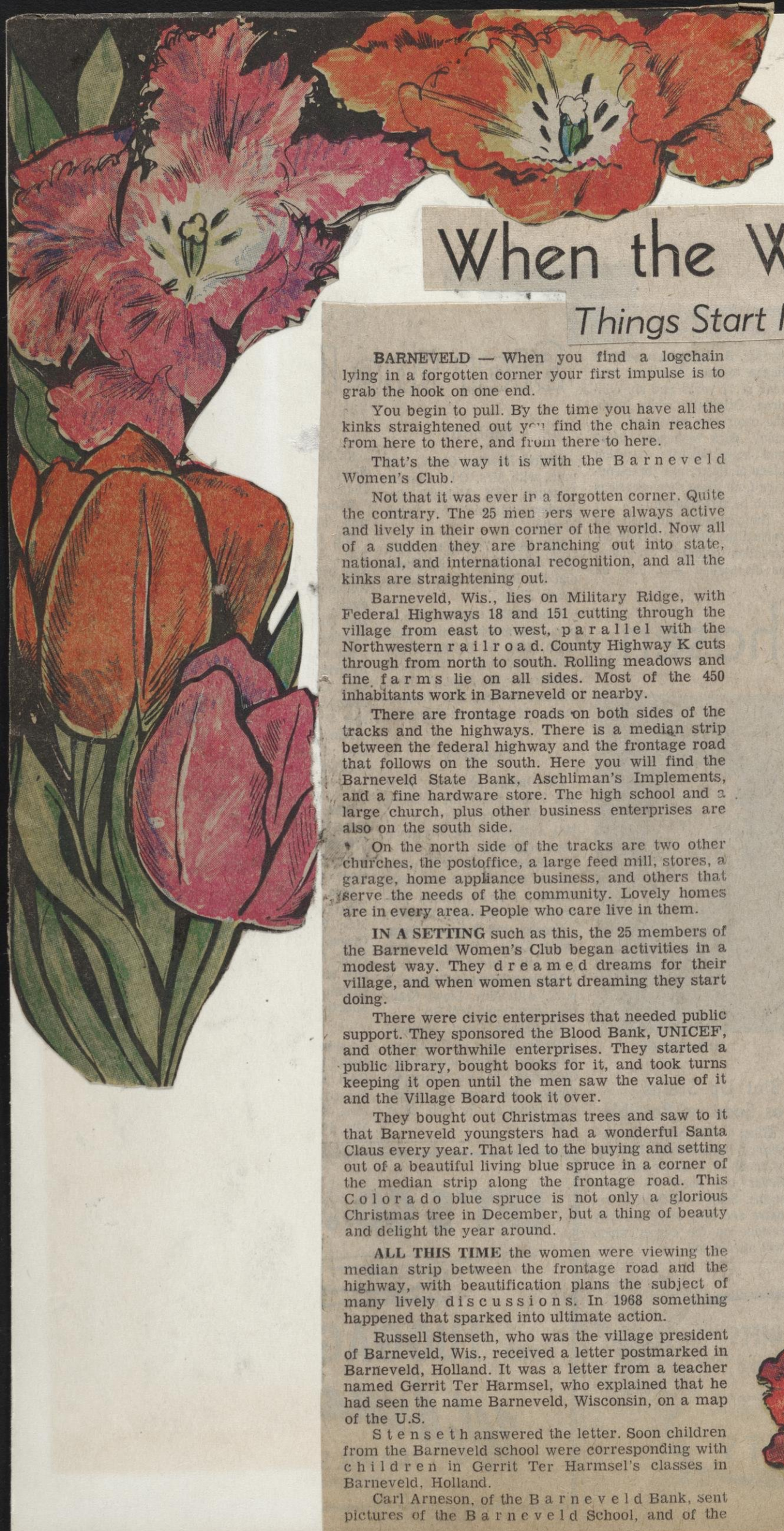
Jane Farwell, of Folklore Village, Dodgeville, read in the Barneveldse an interestesting article telling the people of Holland about the village of Barneveld in the state of Wisconsin, "in the big U.S.A."

The Holland teacher, Gerrit Ter Harmsel, began digging up information as to how Barnveld, Wis., happened to get its name. Through him, the Barneveld Women's Club learned that the name, too, came about in a roundabout way.

GRADUALLY, MORE KINKS in the chain began to straighten out. Back in 1854, Barneveld, Wis., was known as Simpsonville, Wis., because a farmer named David Simpson had settled there.

Shortly after that, a man from Holland arrived in Simpsonville to supervise the building and organizing of the railroad. His name was Orbison,

(Continued on Page 7)



but his hero was a man by the name of Jan Van Barneveld, for whom Barneveld in Holland had been named.

Orbison talked constantly of the great Jan Van Barneveld, and of his bravery. His stories about Barneveld caught on in Simpsonville until this hero of Holland became a hero here, too.

Orbison told how Jan Van Barneveld once sprang from a gate and in icy cold blood was able to destroy singlehandedly a group of people bent on taking over the town.

He suggested that the name Simpsonville be changed to Barneveld, and the people agreed with him wholeheartedly. So Barneveld, Wis., came into being, and one of its streets was named Orbison St., in honor of the Hollander who had brought it all about.

AS A RESULT of all this overseas correspondence, the Women's Club of Barneveld had one of its members write to Harmsel in Barneveld, Holland, for information that would help beautify Barneveld, Wis., in a way that would reflect the bond between the two sister towns. The club was especially interested in decorating the median strip along the frontage street with tulips right from Barneveld, Holland.

Last Sept. 5, a letter came from Gerrit Ter Harmsel. He told how he had gone to the burgomaster and asked if it would be possible for the people there to send 600 tulip bulbs to the people of Barneveld, Wis., as a gift. The town Council there immediately allotted $75 for the project.

The story appeared in the Barneveldse Courant, and the townspeople there donated so much extra that 5,000 of Holland's finest tulip bulbs and 250 hyacinth bulbs were labeled and shipped via KLM Dutch Airlines to New York, by plane to Chicago, and then came to Madison, Wis. by freight.

THE PEOPLE OF BARNEVELD, Wis., were overwhelmed.

Mrs. Stenseth, who did most of the corresponding with Harmsel, said, "It was an impressive gesture by the people of Holland. It's wonderful!"

Mrs. Thoyne Myers, president of the Women's Club, said, "The most wonderful part of it all is that people are still interested in doing constructive deeds instead of the destructive acts toward each other we hear so much about.

"Just think: all those wonderful people gave from their hearts to help us make Barneveld, Wis., more beautiful! This is an experience that has touched all of us in a very special way!"

THE TULIPS AND HYACINTHS all have been planted. Some of the beds will be a mass of red in the center, with a white border. The special parrot tulips and the hyacinths were planted directly across from the Barneveld State Bank, as a place of honor. Between the islands will be ribbons of tulips in various colors.

This spring, the Women's Club members plan to take dozens of colored pictures to send to their pen pals and to the Barneveldse Courant in Barneveld, Holland. They are also making plans for a Barneveld, Wis., Tulip Festival in 1970.

Right now they have their heads together trying to formulate a plan to send some gift in return for this tremendous gesture of good will from the people of Holland.

The Barneveld Women's Club is open for suggestions.

Tulip Time

Barneveld plans a tulip festival May 10.

At the festival, the community will formally pay tribute to the citizenry of Barneveld, Holland, for sending 5,000 tulip bulbs and additional hyacinth bulbs to the Wisconsin Barneveld at no cost.

The festival will coincide with the full-bloom period of the tulips. Some of the hyacinth are already blooming.

Needless to say, the Dutch-orientated beautification project will add much color to the community, which is split down the center by Highway 18-151.

The Barneveld Woman's Club initiated the project, but the festival is a community project with the Advancement Association, Village and other groups taking part.

What are these women of Barneveld, Wis., doing standing in the snow with bunches of (artificial) tulips? Looking forward to spring—when their very real tulips, a gift from Barneveld, Holland, will glorify the community's main street, that's what!

Barneveld Gets 'The Dutch Touch'

Planting the bulbs, left

Barneveld, in Iowa County, is getting "The Dutch Touch," but it isn't noticeable yet. Here, members of the village's Woman's Club plant some of the more than 5,000 tulip and hyacinth bulbs sent to the community as a gift from the residents of Barneveld, Holland. The bulbs are being planted along island strips between busy Highway 18-151 and the community's business district. The area the women are planting should be a sea of color next spring. The warmly dressed gardeners are, from left, Margaret Twiton, Lois Arneson, Phyllis Schuelke, Barbara Arneson, Aletha Meyers, Pat Messinger and Gladys Arneson. (Burns Studio photo)

1970

My sincere thanks to the special committees, all members of the Woman's Club, the Village Board, Advancement Association, The Fire Department, Douglas Carden, Virgil Jabs a nd to anyone who helped with the Tulip Festival.
ALETHA MYERS

We appreciate the respect, admiration and enjoyment the citizens of Barneveld area have shown to the tulip beds. Thank you
BARNEVELD WOMAN'S CLUB

TULIP FESTIVAL BICYCLE PARADE PARTICIPANTS - Sara Fotsch, Lonnie Myers, Sandra Trainor, Lori Myo Lee Fotsch, Wes Friedli, Jean Brennan, Danny Roberts, Danny Czerwonka, Mike Brennan, Vickie Myers, Harold Nordby, Billy Arneson, Tom Benson, Jamie Benson (winner), David Jacobson, Joe Hughes, Scott Tilley, Rhonda Collins, Linda Aschilman, Joan Twiton, Kevin Carden, Steve Segebrecht, Julie Arneson (winner), Mike Clerkin, Pat Clerkin Heidi Garfoot, Steve Newman, Thane Newman, Alice Aschilman, Patty Rue.

Iowa County entrants in the Senior Citizen King and Queen contest held at the Barneveld Tulip Festival Sunday were (left to right): Della Loui, Dodgeville; Mrs. Julia Schaller, Barneveld; Mrs. Roy Rule, Mineral Point; Mrs. Dale Cline, Mineral Point, the eventual queen; Russell Stenseth, Barneveld; Irving Williams, Barneveld; James Ryan, Ridgeway, the eventual king; and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Byrne, Mineral Point.

'Dutch Treat' Blooming

BARNEVELD — The sign reads: **"Welcome from Barneveld, Wis., and the citizens of Barneveld, Holland. Take time to enjoy the tulip blossoms."**

It is found at Barneveld, in Iowa County, where the Woman's Club is sponsoring the Tulip Festival Sunday. Members of the club are sponsoring the "Dutch treat," described by Mrs. Thane Myers as "authentically Dutch as possible."

But the residents of Barneveld, Holland, provided the tulips, 5,000 of them, and threw in 250 hyacinths for good measure, at no cost.

* * *

The whole project started as an idea, a dream if you will, for beautification of the downtown area of the village of close to 500 that strattles Highway 18-151.

Even the casual observer would agree that such a project was needed, something to take the passerby's eyes off the line of new and used cars, and new and used farm implements that border the north side of the highway.

The Civic Improvement Committee of the Woman's Club agreed to buy tulips for the "islands" that separate the southern business district from the highway.

Mrs. Russell Stenseth was elected to write to a Dutch school teacher, Gerrit Ter Harmsel, in Barneveld, Holland, who had written earlier for information on the Wisconsin town with the same name.

* * *

Ter Harmsel, with the help of his local Barneveld Courant, started a fund drive, raised 1,410 guilders (about $475) and purchased the flowers as an across-the-ocean friendship gesture.

KLM Dutch Airlines completed the gesture by flying them to Chicago in time for planting last fall. The gesture, is just now, coming into full bloom, in myriads of spring colors on the Barneveld islands.

The 25 members of the Woman's Club, who were "overwhelmed by the unexpected gift," now are overwhelmed with work in readying the Tulip Festival.

* * *

There will be stands serving Dutch chocolate, Dutch honeycake and other treats, Dutch costumed girls (6th and 7th graders) will scrub the streets, there will be folk dancing by two groups of high school students and one adult group under direction of Jane Farwell, recorded Dutch music, band concert and songs by vocal groups and other entertainment — plus tulips.

Mrs. Stenseth will act as master of ceremonies, Ben Meyer of Madison and Mrs. Amalie Watson, Barneveld, as greeters.

Included will be one non-Dutch item, selection of a senior citizen couple as the "outstanding Iowa County Grandparents".

While the Iowa County village has a Dutch name, it has few citizens of Dutch heritage. The area was initially settled by the Irish and Welch, according to Mrs. Stenseth, and then the Norse, Swiss and to a lesser degree Germans.

It was named Barneveld by a railroad surveyor named Orbison, (who has a street named after him) because of his admiration for a Dutch national hero, John Van Barneveld.

* * *

That tenuous link with the "old country" now has been strengthened with a firm hand of friendship through an unexpected gift.

The tulip festival, in effect, is this community's gesture of recognition and appreciation for the gift of beauty provided by their new-found friends.

There are plans for a more positive gesture for Barneveld, Holland, a gift that all citizens there will be able to view or use, at some future date.

But right now, **"It's tulip time."**

The "Dutch touch" is very visible these spring days at Barneveld, Wiscosiin, in the form of 5,000 tulips in rich bloom. The tulip bulbs were a gift to the community from the citizens of Barneveld, Holland, who had a fund drive last fall to raise funds for the gesture of friendship. Shown looking at the beds on the island green at Barneveld are, foreground, Mrs. Russell Stenseth, and rear, Mrs. Molly Watson, in costume and kneeling, Mrs. Thane Myers, president of the Barneveld Woman's Club, sponsor of the Sunday Tulip festival. (Staff photo by Carmie Thompson)

BARNEVELD'S WOMAN'S CLUB
TULIP FESTIVAL
SUNDAY, MAY 10, 1970

Records playing in the United Church of Christ beginning at 1:00 P.M.
(Dutch Folk Music)

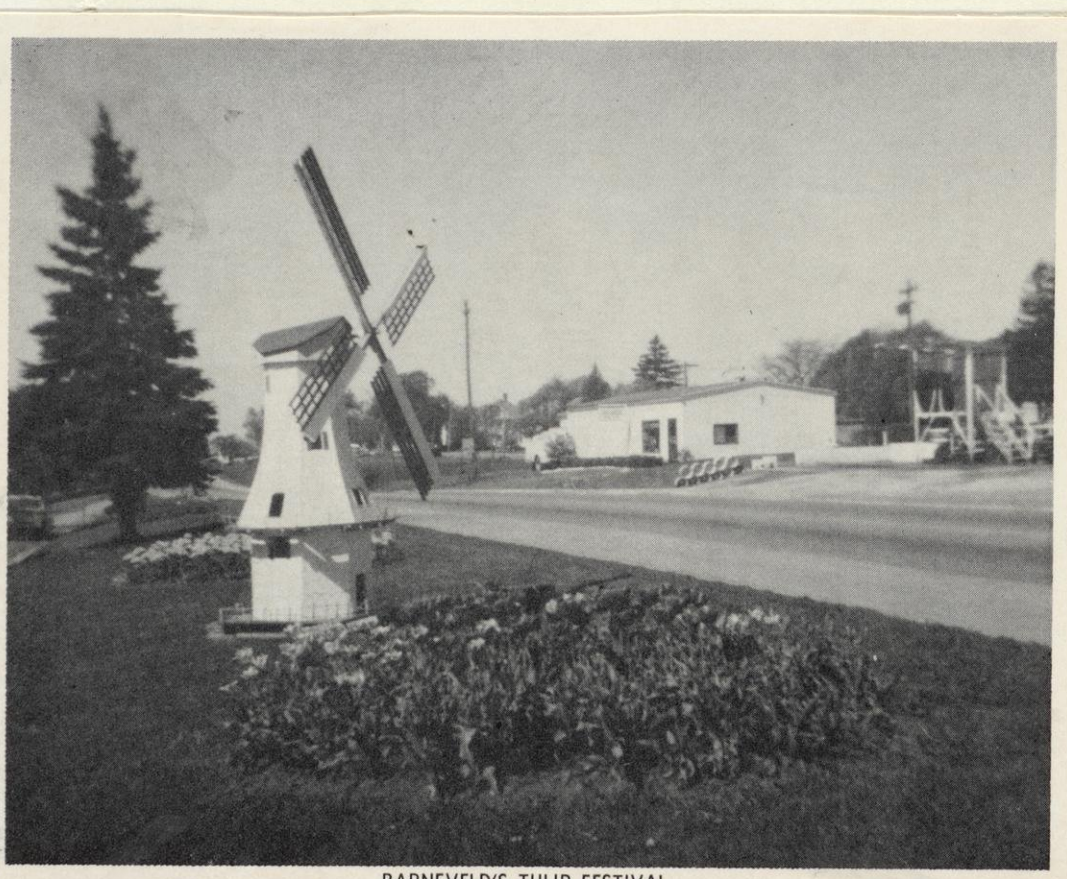
BICYCLE PARADE AT 1:30 - For all boys and girls from 1st through 4th grade. Prizes awarded for most colorfully decorated bike and originality of costume.

OFFICIAL PROGRAM BEGINNING AT 2:00 P.M.

Barneveld Golden Eagle Band to play Star Spangled Banner and other selections.
Street Scrubbers with brooms & Pails (Several 6th grade girls)
Welcome by Mrs. Russell Stenseth, Mistress of Ceremonies.
Welcome by Mayor John Koenig
Greetings from Mr. Ben Meyer, Dutch Friend and "Ambassador"
Comments on Festival by Mrs. Stenseth.
Song by 3 little girls in costume (hats, wooden shoes & long skirts
Barneveld High girls doing Dutch folk dances in costume.
6-6 grade Singers in costume.
Jane Farwell & Folk Dancers doing Dutch Folk Dances in costume.
Senior Grandparents Contest for Iowa County under the leadership of Kristi Williams, Iowa Co. Home Agent.

THERE WILL NE LIGHT SNACKS AVAILABLE THROUGHOUT THE AFTERNOON.

The Barneveld Woman's Club will have a stand with Dutch Treats in the Masonic Hall.



BARNEVELD'S TULIP FESTIVAL

A Moment of Imagining Could Put You in Barneveld, Holland

1970

by Jeanie Lewis

Imagine for a moment that you are standing in Barneveld, Holland and a chain with all the kinks unfolded string all the way to a small village in America called Barneveld, Wis. It is Mother's Day, a Sunday, May 10th., and the people of this village in America are paying homage to their friends in Holland. A tulip festival called "Thank You Barneveld, Holland" is in progress.

Here comes a bicycle parade. The children riding are dressed up in old costumes, and the bikes are arrayed with banners and stramers proclaiming love, safety and peace. The winners are: Julie Arenson, and she is dressed as a little Dutch girl; and Jamie Benson. They both win a pair of wooden shoes.

Bicycles are an everyday sight in Holland and an endless stream of riders can be seen as they go to work or school or just off for the fun of it. Holland is an ideal spot for bike riding. It is mostly a flat country.

The Barneveld Golden Eagle School band draws the crowd's attention as they play the American National Athem, The Star Spangled Banner. "Oh! Say Can you see."...the music reads. In the distance you can see the American flag that is out-lined against the sky, declaring that its banner still waves and the flag still stands over the community.

The Barneveld Women's Club members are proud, as one of the ladies, Mrs. Ruth Stenseth, welcomes the crowd as Mistress of Ceremonies. John Koenig, the village president, is also on hand to welcome the festive people. Mrs. Stenseth is the lady who first wrote to the teacher, Gerrit Ter Harmsel, the man who discovered that your town had a sister-village in America. She wrote to him about purchasing 600 tulip bulbs for the median strip that runs between a frontage road and highways 18 and 151 in Barneveld, Wis.

Of course you remember how Gerrit Ter Harmsel went to your burgomaster and asked if it would be possible for the people there to send the tulip bulbs as a gift. The story was told and the council allotted $75. for the project. The townspeople donated money, thus, 5,000 tulip bulbs and 250 hyacinth bulbs were sent to America.

Mrs. Stenseth portrays the part of a gracious, self-reliant Dutch lady well in her role for the day. She is dressed in costume which reminds of the past.

"God made the world, but the Dutch made Holland," runs an old saying. In a sense this is true as the Dutch struggled with the sea some thousands of years ago, and won it by building small, artificial hills, and later they found a better way to keep the land dry. They simply surrounded a section of swamp or a lake with a dike and then they pumped the water across the dike. Tall towers were built, and to each of these a large propeller was attached, and they used the only source of power that was available in those days...the wind. These structures were the first windmills in Holland and were used to pump the water from the land.

By the way, do you notice that Barneveld, Wisconsin, now has a Dutch Windmill? The broad-vaned arms soar and mark the course of the tulips and hyacinths blooming profusely on the strip. The windmill was constructed by, Douglas Carden, Barneveld, and he worked almost night and day to finish the project in time. The day of the festival was moved up, because the flowers bloomed much earlier than anyone expected.

Do you recognize the gentlemen welcoming the crowd? He is Ben Meyers, and he is saying, "The people in Barneveld, Holland are warm and friendly, just as are the people in Barneveld, Wisconsin. He has visited many times in your town. He is the only person in the Barneveld area who is truly Dutch.

What is happening now in Barneveld, Wisconsin?

Looks like it is time to scrub the street in readiness for the singing and dancing that will follow. The sixth grade girls drew straws to determine the lucky girls to scrub the street. They are Colleen Carmody, Diane Jacobson and Susan Trainor coming on next to sing for you. Listen, they are beginning to giggle, like little girls do, but aren't their voices clear and sweet? Following are the fifth and sixth grade singers, and here comes the dancers. The freshmen and sophomore girls are dancing Vleegert, which means, "Throw your wife away." The junior and seniors are doing Hakke Toone, and all the girls are dressed authentically.

Jane Farwell and her Wakefield Dancers are next on the program. The children are dressed in blue waists, white blouses and red and white checked skirts, and are also wearing Dutch hats. Watch them dance the Baonopstekker, and the Zeeuwse. They will also do some American Folk dances. The children are lucky to have her in their area, as she is recreational director and has traveled all over the world teaching folk dances, games and songs. Someday she plans to have a recreational center at her parent's farm where everyone can come and enjoy the songs and dances that are part of America's heritage. She already has part of the center, in the form of a rejuvenated old country school in form for dancing each Friday and Saturday night. She, too, has been in your country many times.

The high school chorus is on the program next, and one of the girls, June Zanders, is portraying Tiny Tim. He is an American music star. Miss Zanders does an excellent job of imitating him as they sing, "Tip - toe Through the Tulips." The girls thought this act up. Wonder what the program chairmen will think!

The next event is the selecting of a senior citizen king and queen. The queen chosen is Mrs. Dale Cline, Mineral Point, and James Ryan, Ridgeway, is chosen king. They have both been very active in social and civic work. Mr. Ryan is also the father of 13 children. This event is under the direction of Kristi Williams, Iowa County's capable extension Home Economist. The judges are Robert Bjorklund, Farm Editor of the Wisconsin State Journal and Mike Reilly, associate editor of the Dodgeville Chronicle.

The prayers of the people were answered, as it seems God lifted the rain clouds and brought out the sunshine for this occasion. Last night, massive clouds and pelting rain threatened to spoil this day, but this morning the sun was out on brilliant green grass and the landscape sparked grass and the landscape sparkled in a beauty much like yours in Holland.

Many people are dancing in the street, almost it seems, they are wishing the day to go on and on. Did you notice all the travelers who stopped to enjoy the flowers, and stayed to watch the festival activities?

Take one more glance across the long streak of chain that connects you to Barneveld, Wisconsin. Do the tulips, the windmill and the people reflect your country's landscape of peacefulness?

The aim of the Barneveld Women's Club was to say "Thank You" for your gift of 5,250 flowering bulbs that are blooming here today. "From sea to shining sea", the ends of the chain will be drawn close in everlasting friendship between your town and mine.

Pick Iowa Co. Senior Citizens

Mrs. Russell Stenseth (left) pins a corsage on the Iowa County Senior Citizens Queen, Mrs. Dale Cline, Mineral Point, as the Senior Citizen King, James Ryan, Ridgeway, looks on. The king and queen were selected Sunday at the Barneveld Tulip Festival to compete on a state-wide level with other Wisconsin county winners.

MAY 17, 1970

Dutch Bulbs Bring a Dash of Color to Barneveld

A gift of 5,000 tulip bulbs from Barneveld, Holland, has transformed Barneveld, Wis., (Pop. 560) into one of the most colorful villages in the state. Thousands of visitors have stopped this spring to admire the colorful floral display, which parallels Highway 18-151 the entire length of the village. An "old country" touch is added to the display here by Jeanne Myers, a Barneveld High School senior. The gift materialized when Mrs. Russell Stenseth, Barneveld, wrote to Barneveld, Holland, about purchasing some tulip bulbs for the village. The Dutch people decided to make the bulbs a gift.

—State Journal Photo by Edwin Stein

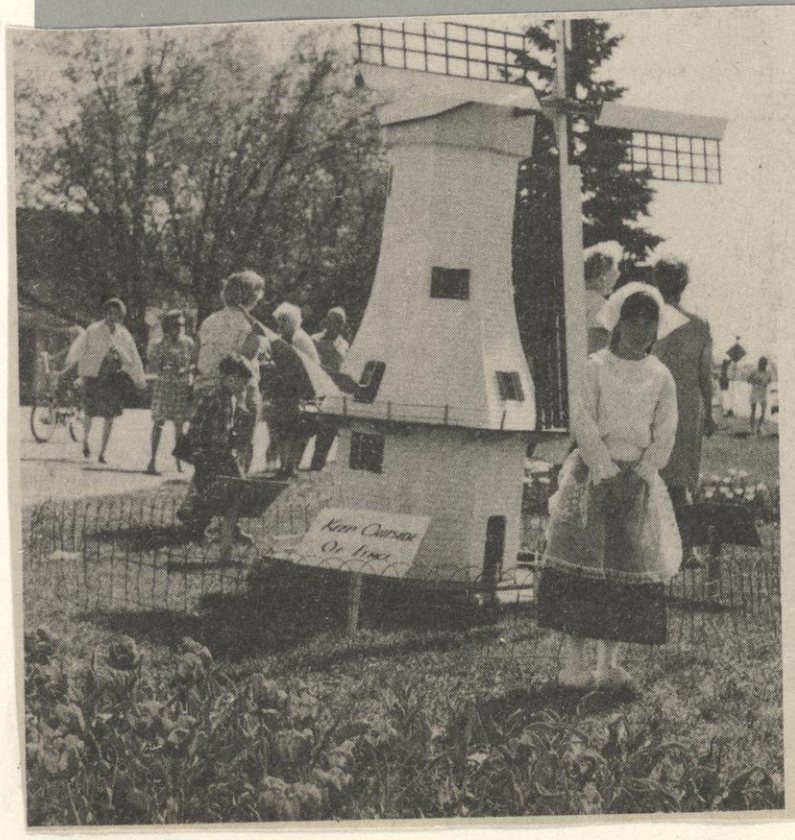
May 1970

First Annual Tulip Festival Attracts Large Crowd

youngster receives an award for his costume.

Almost 1,200 people visited Barneveld, Wisconsin's first annual tulip festival held last Sunday to thank Barneveld, Holland for a gift of tulips. The events were many throughout the day. The first photo shows the street cleaning

a windmill built by Douglas Carden, Barneveld for the day's festivities. even "Tiny Tim" was present to "tiptoe-through the tulips at Barneveld.



Through Gift of 5,000 Tulips

OCT. 11, 1969

Generous Dutch Namesake to Beautifuy Barneveld Landscape

By JERRY AMBELANG
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

BARNEVELD — Barneveld (Wisconsin, that is) will provide a splash of Spring color in 1970 for villagers and motorists along busy Highway 18-151, thanks to the generosity of villagers in Barneveld (Holland, that is).

Enroute from the namesake in The Netherlands are 5,000 tulip bulbs of multi-colored hues, plus 250 hyacinths, scheduled for planting later this fall by the Barneveld Woman's Club.

Citizens of Barneveld, Holland, raised 1,410 guilders (about $475) for the floral gift and transportation to Wisconsin.

Members of the club's Civic Improvement Committee said they were "delighted," "overwhelmed" and "amazed" at the hands-across-the-sea gesture by residents of the Dutch community.

Village President John Koenig was equally enthusiastic about the gift, and he, plus the Village Board, this week, offered full support to the Woman's Club in preparing the ground for planting the bulbs.

* * *

The bulbs will be placed in three "island greens" which separate a portion of the community from Highway 18-151, and in a small park nearby.

The groundwork for the unusual "Europeans-Help-Americans" gesture was initiated unknowingly three years ago when a Barneveld, Holland, teacher, Gerrit Ter Harmsel, wrote to village officials here, told them he noticed the village on a map by chance, and asked for information about the town.

That started a string of correspondence from officials, school children and others trading information about the communities.

The history of Barneveld, an Iowa County village of 420, complete with pictures of the local bank and postoffice, was published in the Barneveld (Holland) Courant on Sept. 27, 1968.

* * *

Thus, when the Civic Improvement Committee decided to spruce up the village with tulips, **"we decided to add interest to the project and inquire as to the availability and cost of tulips" in the Dutch Barneveld,"** said Mrs. Russell (Ruth) Stenseth, who penned the request.

"We had no idea that our request would turn into a gesture of goodwill by citizens there," said Miss Barbara Arneson and Mrs. Jerry (Mary) Williams, other members of the committee.

The three waited most of the summer for an answer to their request. Then came the unexpected bombshell, from Ter Harmsel, on Sept. 5.

He wrote that he had taken his idea fo the Dutch community to take donations for the tulip bulbs to the burgomaster, who, in turn, took it to the town council.

He also put the appeal in the local paper, and at first writing haa received donations of 250 guilders (about $75), adding that he expected to receive 500 guilders, enough for 2,000 bulbs.

* * *

Ter Harmsel also apologized for the long delay in answering Mrs. Stenseth's letter, citing "red tape," adding **"You know civil servants ..... Everyone in town hall had to wait for something before the final decision.**

"Anyway, you will have your tulips as a gift from Barneveld, Holland, and I feel a bit proud, too," he commented.

A week later, a card came from the Dutch teacher, telling the committee that the number of no-cost bulbs had now risen to 4,000 and 150 hyacinths, and they would be flown to America by KLM, the Dutch airlines.

The final letter arrived Monday, informing the group that the number had now grown to 5,000 and 250 bulbs, respectively, and would include a variety called "Wisconsin."

* * *

He noted the flowers would come from the gardens of Freriks and Co. of nearby Hillegon with the comment, **"The present is not of Barneveld soil, but you can be sure it was given by Barneveld people."**

Of the village-to-village gift, he added, **"I did not know there were still so many people who like to please other inhabitants of this planet, even if they live thousands of miles away."**

The Dutch generosity has the entire village here buzzing with excitement, and there will be talk in the future of how to best answer the unique hand of friendship.

Said Miss Arneson: **"It's a great thing. We certainly did not expect such generosity of the people." Added Mrs. Stenseth: "We're overwhelmed by the magnitude of their gift. It certainly was not expected."**

Barneveld (Wisconsin that is) may not be the recipient of the magnificent gesture, were it not for a railroad surveyor named Orbison.

The community had first been named Simpsonville, after the man whose property formed the majority of the town. Orbison surveyed the area, placed the depot here instead of nearby Jenniton, now a foregotten settlement.

He named the depot (and community) Barneveld because of his admiration for John Van Barneveld, a Dutch national hero.

The Barneveld Courant, in its article about Barneveld, Wis., had a drawing of Barneveld, and noted "John Barneveld is to Holland what George Washington is to America."

* * *

Residents here are now eagerly awaiting the bulbs. The winter will be a self-confessed long one, Mrs. Thane (Aletha) Myers, Woman's Club president and the membership agree.

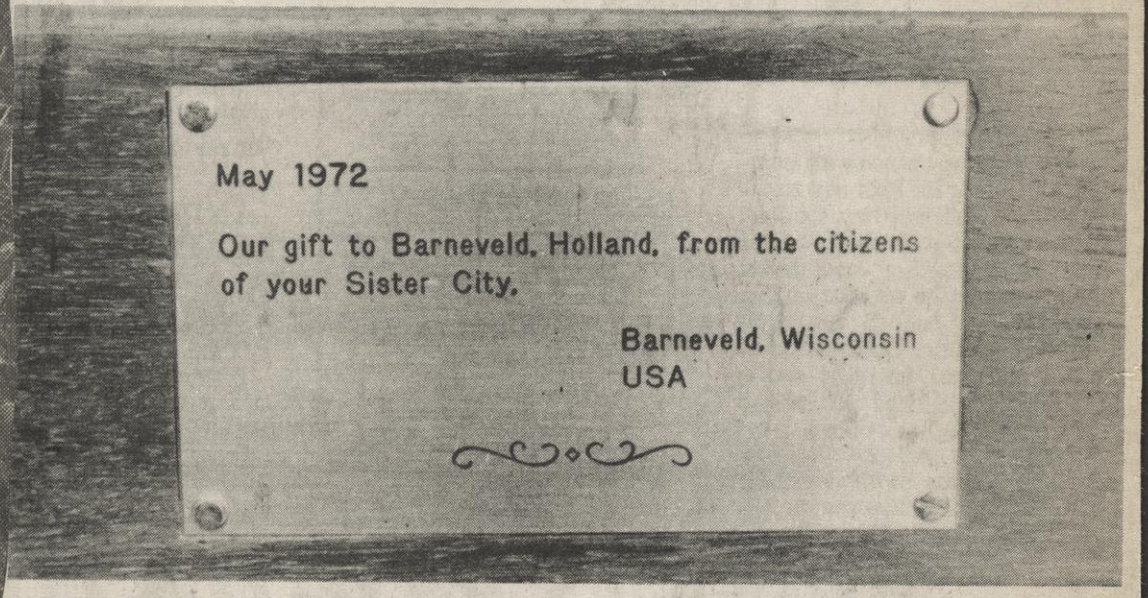
They are anxious to see **"the Dutch touch" on community appearance.**

Mrs. Williams summed it up well. "It's wonderful that they responded this way, the businessmen and villagers in Holland. It proves there's still some good in this world."

The interest of the Barneveld Woman's Club and these three women in beautifying their community led to an unusual goodwill gesture from citizens in Barneveld, Holland. The residents of that Dutch community have shipped 5,000 tulip bulbs and 250 hyacinths to Barneveld in Iowa County. Members of the Civic Improvement Committee of the Woman's Club are, from left, Mrs. Jerry Williams, Mrs. Russell Stenseth and Miss Barbara Arneson. (Staff photo by Carmie Thompson)

Hollanders Express Thanks For Barneveld's Presentation

The Burgomaster (left) and school teacher G. Ter. Harmsel (right) place the benches and plaques presented by the Barneveld Woman's Club to Barneveld, Holland, as spectators watch.



Above is the inscription that appears on the benches the Barneveld Woman's Club presented the people of Barneveld, Holland.

Two Barneveld women put the finishing touches of cultivation to one of the village's numerous tulip beds, now at their peak of bloom. The gardening ladies were Mrs. Harland Armeson, standing, and Mrs. Carl Arneson. They were preparing for Barneveld's big day Saturday. "The Thank You Holland Tulip Festival," which is expected to attract crowds wanting to catch a glimpse of Barneveld's 5,000 tulips and 250 hyacinths. (Staff photo by Carmie A.Thompson)

by Jeanie Lewis

The story of the Barneveld Woman's Club efforts of finding a sister-town in Barneveld, Holland, the discovery that both towns were named after the same Holland hero, which resulted in Barneveld, Holland citizens sending Barneveld, Wis. over 5,000 tulip bulbs has obtained another link in the chain that has stretched from here to there.

Recently the Club's correspondent of this story, Mrs. Ruth Stenseth, Barneveld received a letter and picutres describing the unveiling of benches that have been erected in Barneveld, Holland. The benches, with plaques sent by the club, have according to the letter, been situated so many people of the municipality of Barneveld, Holland are able to enjoy them.

Mrs. Ruth Stenseth said, 'It gives us a wonderful feeling, whenever we look at the tulips here, and think of the benches in Barneveld, Holland. Several people who are originally from Holland, and are now living in the United States have contacted me. I think they like to talk with someone with an interest in their homeland."

The following letter was sent to Mrs. Stenseth. The village officials of Barneveld, Holland.

"Dear Mrs. Russell Stenseth, It is a great pleasure to send you enclosed some pictures of the unveiling of the gift from the citizens of Barneveld, Wisconsin, to the municipality of Barneveld, Holland, by the burgomaster of Barneveld, in attendance of the aldermen, the townclerk, some public officials, and last but not least, Mr. G. ter Harmsel.

We do hope that the pictures give you and your fellow-villagers a good impression of the event.

The benches are situated on such a place in our village that daily a lot of inhabitants and other persons can enjoy them. We are sure they will contribute to the good relations between our villages of the same name.

With kind regards to all of you.

The burgomaster and aldermen of Barneveld, and the townclerk."

Barneveld-a Little Touch of Holland

BARNEVELD — Barneveld-ers and tulip fanciers were one Saturday as this Iowa County community celebrated its second annual "Thank You Holland, Tulip Festival."

Girls in Dutch garb water-swept the streets as their counterparts in Europe do, tourists snapped photographs and plans were made for next year's festival which will feature twice the 5,000 blossoms featured this year.

This community became the recipient several years ago of 5,000 tulip bulbs and 250 hyacinths when a community in Holland, also named Barneveld, discovered the Wisconsin village's existence and, as a gesture of good will, sent the bulbs here.

Ladies of the Wisconsin village now are making plans to dig up the 5,000 bulbs after blossom time is past, split the bulbs and replant them.

Clumps of every variety brighten the median strips on each side of Highway 18 and 151 which divides the town.

At Saturday's gathering, Mrs. Russell Stenseth and Mrs. Amalie Watson, in Dutch dress, were official greeters.

Flags of the two countries snapped in the sunny breeze from the village flag pole as visitors, some of them natives of Holland, listened to elementary schoolchildren sing songs of the sister country.

Tourists and townspeople also witnessed the choosing of Iowa County's Outstanding Grandfather and Outstanding Grandmother of the Year who will compete in the state contest.

The grandmother was Mrs. Anna Marr, a young 80, Dodgeville, whose hobby is gardening, and has 23 great-grandchildren and 20 grandchildren. Three daughters and a son live in Wisconsin, Oregon and Nebraska.

Russell Stenseth, 65, Barneveld, a county board member, was chosen as outstanding grandfather. Stenseth has two grandchildren whose mother, Mrs. Hassan T. Aboseid, is married to a film producer in Los Angeles.

Winners of the bicycle contest were Kevin Carden, first; Jane Watson, second, and Jamie Benson, third.

Among area personalities attending the festival was Assemblywoman Joan Duren (D-Richland Center).

JOAN BRENNAN

Joan Brennan Undergoes Heart Surgery Again

Joan Brennan, five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Brennan, Barneveld, is reported in "fair" condition at University Hospitals, Madison, following her second major heart surgery, on August 18.

The little girl underwent her first open heart surgery in January.

She is expected to remain in the Intensive Care Department at the hospital for about four weeks.

Joan would appreciate receiving cards to help cheer her during the long days ahead.

1970

Brazillian Student Visits Rural Barneveld Family

1973

by Jeanie Lewis

BARNEVELD - Shivering in 22 below weather upon her arrival in December, Rose May Aldridge, Pereira Gomes, from Sao Paulo, Brazil said, "The warned me about Wisconsin's cold winter's, but I didn't believe it."

Rose May is an International Fellowship student visiting at Barneveld High School. Her home during her stay in Wisconsin is with the Arnold Knight family, rural Barneveld.

Her "sister" Lois Knight said, "I love having her with us. It is very interesting talking and learning about her country."

Rose May's hometown is the biggest city in South America with a population of almost 10-million. Coming to a small town and to a farm was a "Big change," but she says she is enjoying both very much.

Ice and snow took some "getting used to", when she first walked on it. (The temperature there never reaches below 45 above zero) Snowmobiling ..... "Ya! I love it", she exclaimed.

School is much different. She goes to school at home from 8 a.m. to noon and it is much harder. She plans to go on to school after she graduates this coming year (this is her summer vacation).

Her father is a lawyer who teaches at one of the many universities in Sao Paulo. Her mother is a housewife. She has a younger sister, Christiane, who is called "Kitty."

Women's Lib: "We have it, but usually only the younger people are interested in it." she said.

Fads: "Striped overalls are the rage for the girls." she remarked and added that she purchased a pair of striped overalls here and sent them to her sister for her birthday. They cost $6.69 and air-mail postage cost $6.62. She said, "It's still cheaper. At home they cost $30.00 a pair."

Rose May has been enjoying her stay in Wisconsin. Before going home she will take a tour of the United States with other International Fellowship students.

Her "mother", Mrs. Knight said, "She is a lovely girl and has fit right into our life-style. We will really miss her when she leaves us in March."

Rose May is pictured here (seated) with her American sister, Lois (standing).

Myers to observe 25th anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Thane Myers of Barneveld will observe their 25th wedding anniversary on Sunday, June 6, with open house from 1 to 4 p.m. in their home.

Mr. Myers and the former Aletha Lucey, daughter of the late Ernest Lucey and Mrs. Lucey of Mounds Creek, were married June 4, 1946, at the home of her parents.

The couple has five children: Mrs. Randy (Mareia) Danz, Cross Plains; Donna, Fort Atkinson; Jeanne, Madison; and Patti and Jim, at home.

No formal invitations are being sent.

SHARON THEOBALD

Mrs. Sharon Theobald will return to Mt. Horeb Schools' physical education department after a year's absence. Mrs. Theobald a graduate of LaCrosse State University, previously taught four years in the elementary schools as a phy-ed instructor. She will work with the pupils at RidgeView School and the girls at the Elementary building.

Haglunds Note Silver Wedding

MR. AND MRS. MARLEN HAGLUND

Mr. and Mrs. Marlen Haglund, Mt. Horeb, will be celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary on January 15. They will be feted by a family dinner party at Thym's, Dodgeville. They are having a Silver Wedding dance at the Club 18, Mt. Horeb, on January 23.

They have eight children, Vicky (Mrs. Steve Haroldson, Madison); Lola (Mrs. Royle Bieri), and Patsy (Mrs. Allen Landmark) both of Mt. Horeb; and Lennie, Gary, Joey, Terry and Mary, all at home. They also have three grandsons.

The Rikli-Moen engagement told by her parents

Miss Karen Rikli

THE ENGAGEMENT of Miss Karen Rikli to Dennis Moen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Moen, Mount Horeb, is anonunced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Rikli, Black Earth.

She is employed by the State Medical Society of Wisconsin and he by Conney Products Co.

McCutchins to Be Feted

ARENA—Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCutchin, rural Arena, will observe their 50th wedding anniversary at an open house Dec. 20 from 2 to 5 p.m. at the Dutch Kitchen, Spring Green. No formal invitations will be sent.

1970 THE McCUTCHINS

Mr. McCutchin and the former Gertrude Michels were married Dec. 18, 1920, and have spent their married life on the home farm. He is a former assemblyman from Iowa County and has been active in many government and conservation organizations.

They have two children, Robert H., Middleton, and Mrs. Nancy A. Burns, Madison. There are three grandchildren.

Whites 50th Anniversary Set Nov. 14

1971

Mr. and Mrs. James R. White

Mr. and Mrs. James R. White, Barneveld, will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary Sunday, Nov. 14, with an open house from 2 to 4 p.m. at the Barneveld Lutheran Church Fellowship Hall.

Mr. White and the former Bernice Olson of Dodgeville, were married Nov. 23, 1921, and have lived in Barneveld since then. Mr. White was a rural mail carrier for 47 years and was former Iowa County Democatic Party chairman.

The Whites have two children, Mrs. John Lees, Madison, and Mrs. John Lynch, Madison, and six grandchildren.

Marlys Miller, David Reeson Jr. engaged to marry

Miss Marlys Miller

THE ENGAGEMENT of Miss Marlys Miller, daughter of Mike Miller, Hollandale, and the late Mrs. Miller, to David Reeson Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. David Reeson Sr., Barneveld, is announced.

The wedding will take place Jan. 29 at the Hollandale Lutheran Church. Miss Miller is a dental hygienist for Drs. Olson, Krohn and Lager. Her fiance is studying veterinary medicine at Purdue University.

To observe twenty-five years

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Tilley, Barneveld, will observe their 25th wedding anniversary Sunday, Sept. 26, from 2 to 4 in the new unit of the Barneveld Lutheran Church.

Mr. Tilley married the former Mae Garfoot on Sept. 26, 1946 at Blue Mounds Lutheran Church. They have 3 children; Mrs. Bob Weck, Mr. Ted Tilley, Barneveld and Michele at home. The Tilleys have one grandson, Tedder.

All friends and relatives are invited. No formal invitations are being sent.

1971

To observe twenty-five years

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Moyer, Blue Mounds, will observe their 25th Wedding Anniversary at an open house on Sunday, October 17 from 2 to 6 p.m. at their farm home.

Mr. Moyer and the former Jean Booth were married October 12, 1946 at the Methodist Parsonage in Mazomanie. They have three children, Larry of Madison, and Mark and David at home.

No formal invitations are being sent, but all friends and relatives are invited.

MRS. SCHMITZ

Dimpfl-Schmitz

PINE BLUFF — The marriage of Miss Deborah J. Dimpfl and Ferdinand M. Schmitz took place Saturday at 1:30 p.m. in St. Mary's Catholic Church here.

Their parents are Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dimpfl, Barneveld, and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Schmitz, Rt. 1, Cross Plains.

They will live at the Blue Mounds Trailer Court. She is employed by the State Motor Vehicle Dept., and he works for Badger Furnace Pipe Co., Inc.

Oct. 9 1971

Hiltbrands To Observe 25th Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. William Hiltbrand

Mr. and Mrs. William Hiltbrand, Mt. Horeb, will observe their 25th wedding anniversary Sunday with open house at Immanuel Lutheran Church there from 2 to 4:30 p. m. MAR. 7

No formal invitations are being sent. Relatives and friends are invited.

Hiltbrand and the former Esther Mae Campbell were married in Barneveld Mar. 3, 1946.

They have two children, Joan, Denver, Colo., and Dwayne, a senior at Whitewater State University.

1971

Honor Mt. Horeb Man, 90

1971

MT. HOREB — Clarence M. Arneson, Mt. Horeb, was honored at a 90th birthday party arranged by several of his nieces and nephews.

C. M. Arneson

Guests at the "surprise" party included Mrs. Melba Means, Meda Brown, and Miss Beulah Dahle, Madison; Mrs. Ruth Solvie, Mrs. Ralph Dahle, and Miss Myrtle Nace, Mt. Horeb; nad Mrs. Lila Thousand and Mr. and Mrs. Harland Arneson, Barneveld.

Arneson's children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren also gave a birthday dinner for him. The group included Mrs. Bernice Sholts, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sabean and Jeffrey, and Mrs. Lois Dunbar, Madison; Mr. and Mrs. Roger Arneson, Dennis and Sandra, Cross Plains; Mr. and Mrs. Clark Sholts, Douglas and Karen, Sun Prairie, Leland Arneson and Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Welsh, Mt. Horeb.

Arneson owned a general owned a general store at Blue Mounds for more than 40 years before retring 30 years ago. He enjoy gardening, and plays euchre with friends.

May 1971

John F. Appleby Saw a Need, Solved It

Mazo Inventor's Knotter Made Wheat A Big Crop

John F. Appleby

By PATRICK PECKHAM

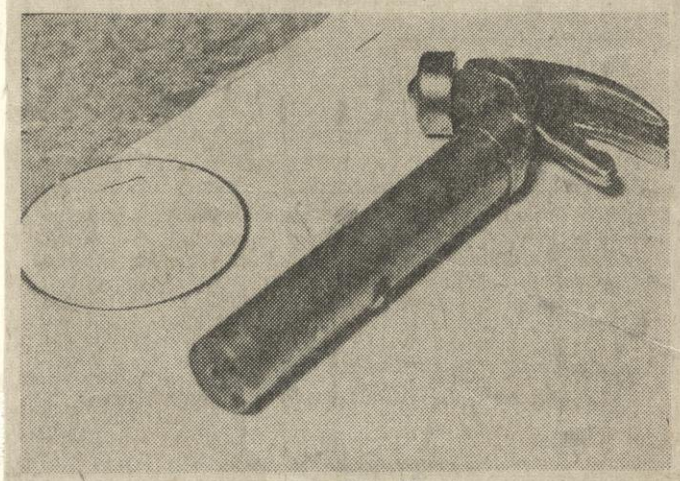
The swelling of the cities during the Industrial Revolution in the 1800s created an enormous demand for food, particularly wheat and its products. But the demand was not being met.

Agriculture needed a way to harvest wheat faster and more efficiently. The Plains states had the capacity to sustain millions of acres of wheat. What was preventing it from happening?

Because of the slowness of the harvesting process, no more than 10 acres of wheat could be planted per working member of the farm family. To plant more would have been foolish because it could not be harvested.

* * *

John F. Appleby, a young man living in Mazomanie, Wis., decided that he was going to help solve the problem. He watched the workers following the reaper which cut the wheat and released it in loose bunches. The workers had to tie each individual bunch into a tight bundle to be taken to the threshing machine. If wheat was to become a major crop this process had to be speeded up. Most farm workers could only bind 200 to 300 bundles per day and it was backbreaking work.



An early Appleby Knotter

He set out in 1860 to devise a machine that could tie the bundle together with twine. If he could to it, one man could cut and bundle 500 per cent more wheat each day. His idea came to be known as the bird-bill knotter.

Appleby was determined that it could be done and that he was the one to do it. During his service in the Civil War he invented an improved magazine and automatic feeder for rifles. He sold this patent for $500 and realized that he was meant to be an inventor. It galled him however when he learned that his feeder patent had been resold for $7,000.

* * *

He started whittling a model of the knotter in 1860. He met with limited success, so he devoted some time to a device that would bind the grain with wire. He perfected it and in 1869 it was patented. It was produced by a Beloit machinery company.

The wire binder worked satisfactorily, but it had a vital flaw. Pieces of the wire would be lost in the straw and cattle would eat them. These cattle often died from the internal injures caused by the sharp chunks of metal.

Appleby was soon back working on the twine binder in his brother-in-law's Mazomanie blacksmith shop. He received little encouragement from the community. Neighbors regarded him as an eccentric for even dreaming he could devise a machine that could perform such a complex task as tying a knot.

* * *

In the late 1960s he staged a demonstration of the knotter in a field near Mazomanie. His machine successfully bound only one out of 10 bundles before it broke down. All the onlookers laughed except for Appleboy's family and a local doctor who later loaned him $1,500 to continue his work.

In 1874 he organized the Appleby Reaper Works. He produced 50 self-rake reapers in Mazomanie and used the profits for further work on the knotter. In spite of all the delays and setbacks, Appleby was as determined as ever to finish his project.

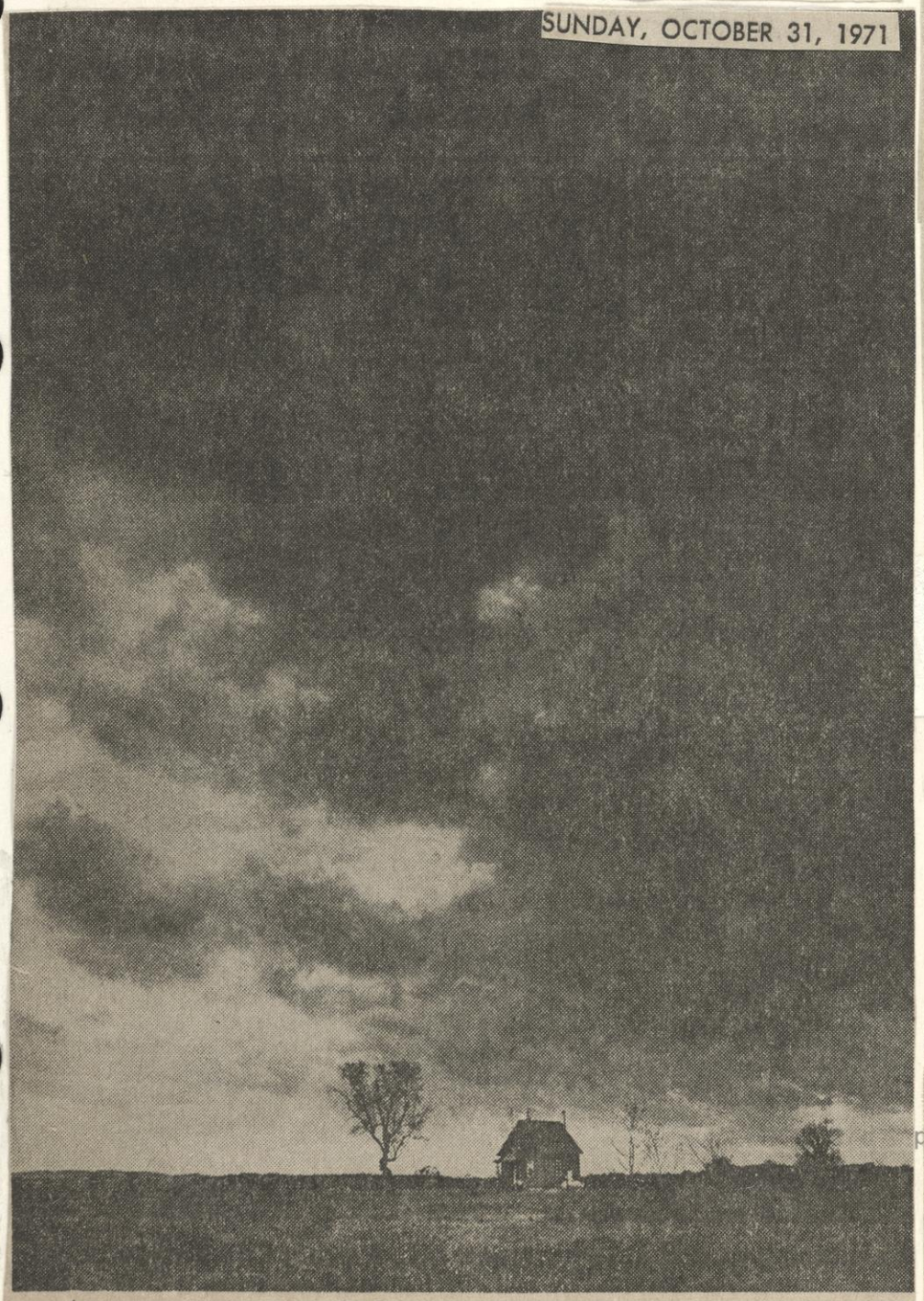
Finally in 1877 he perfected the knotter and made arrangements for its manufacture with William Deering, one of the largest farm machinery makers of that era. Other farm machinery companies soon picked it up and production began in mass. McCormick produced 3,000 grain binders in their first year of production.

* * *

Sound trivial? It's not. His invention is still used today and has never been improved or changed in any way except to make it larger. Virtually every baler in the United States today is using a beefed-up version of the original knotter to bind hay and straw. It established wheat as a big money crop which led to the rapid settlement of the Plains states. A look at the population growth of South Dakota confirms this.

In 1860 there were only 4,837 people living in the whole Dakota Territory. This included both North and South Dakota and portions of Montana and Wyoming. In 1890 South Dakota alone boasted 348,600 citizens. Their crop? Wheat.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1971



American Landscape, Wisconsin Style

An angry autumn sky seethes over an abandoned farm house along Highway Y between Mazomanie and Sauk City, where flat prairie lands above the Wisconsin River seem to await fearfully the coming of winter.

—State Journal Photo by Steven L. Raymer

Was Country Doctor 36 Years

69-Year-Old Mazo MD Will Serve In Vietnam

By JERRY AMBELANG
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

MAZOMANIE — Dr. Schultz is going to Vietnam.

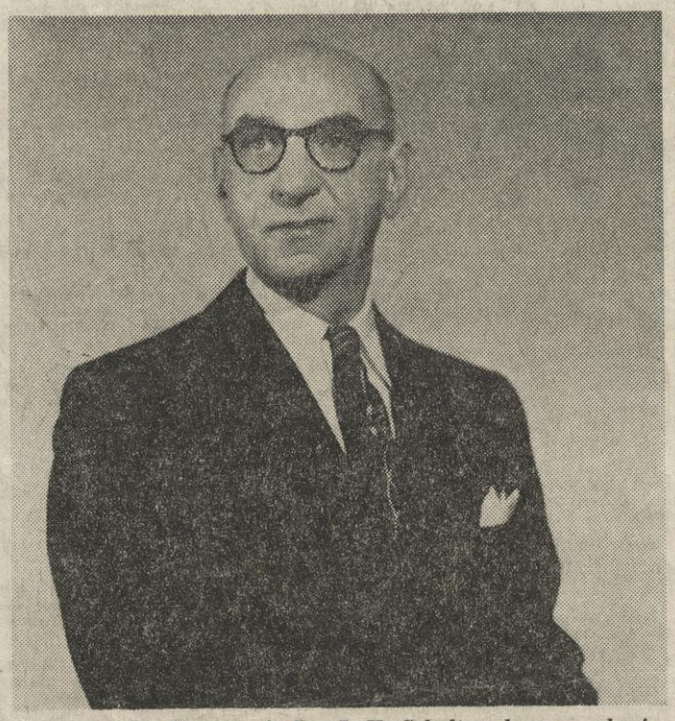
Many doctors have gone there to serve, but not at age 69 and not after they have retired from regular practice after 36 years as a country doctor.

Dr. I. H. Schultz officially closed his office here August 1, after serving this community and surrounding towns and villages for more than 3½ decades. He was honored last year at a commemorative dinner which expressed the community's thanks.

Dr. Schultz is probably the only medical man his age in the country to be allowed the two-month stint of duty at a Vietnam civilian hospital, as he says, "well behind the main lines."

* * *

Because he is in good physical condition, following a short bout with cancer some 12 years ago, he managed to twist a few arms and convince administrators to waive the 55 maximum age requirement for service in that war-torn country.



Enroute to Vietnam is Dr. I. H. Schultz, above, a physician at Mazomanie for 36 years. He retired from practice earlier this year. Despite his age, 69, officials have permitted him to work at a civilian hospital in Vietnam for two months. They waived the maximum age limit of 55. He expects to be at work in Vietnam in early December.

"I'm a bachelor," chuckled the bald, bespeckled medical man, **"so I don't have a family to worry about me or miss me."**

"They are in bad need of medical a s s istance in Vietnam," he continued, **"and I am retired so I have time on my hands."**

But the real reason goes deeper.

Isadore H. Schultz came to the United States from Russia as a boy of 15 who could speak no English.

He came to Madison because an aunt and uncle lived there. As a youth, he attended the University of Wisconsin medical school, interned at St. Mary's Hospital in Madison and came out of the educational phase with a proud and deep respect for the profession he had entered.

Dr. Schultz moved to Mazomanie in 1931 where he planned to practice a few years. **"I became attached to the place and my patients and I'm still here,"** he said.

Why is he going to Vietnam? **"Out of gratitude, I think,"** he said.

"Everyone in this country has been good to me from the moment I arrived. They gave me everything," he said sincerely. **"I could make good despite the fact that I was an immigrant and could speak no English when I arrived."**

He loves his chosen country and this trip is an outward sign to prove it.

* * *

From a well-appointed, carpeted spacious living room, he contrasted what he expected to find in Vietnam.

"We've been told," he said, **"that they have about 100 hospitals in Vietnam, many without water and modern plumbing facilities.**

"We'll work with civilians and possibly some soldiers with wounds suffered a considerable time age. There are 1,000 doctors in Vietnam with 650 at the front caring for the military wounded.

"That leaves the remaining 350 to care for a nation of 16 million people," the doctor said, **"so you can see we are needed."**

Dr. Schultz ate Thanksgiving Day dinner in Chicago, then flew to San Francisco for briefing sessions.

His route thereafter will be to Tokyo, Hong Kong, then Saigon where he will be assigned a civilian hospital in which to work.

* * *

The trip there, and the one-month tour planned following his medical duty, to Thailand, India, Israel, Italy and other countries delights him.

"Frankly, I've never traveled anyplace. I've been too busy working the past 36 years to take an extended vacation," the soft-toned but frank-speaking medical man said.

His future plans? It's undecided now, but he'll return to Mazomanie where he's **"delivered more children than presently make up the total population of the village."**

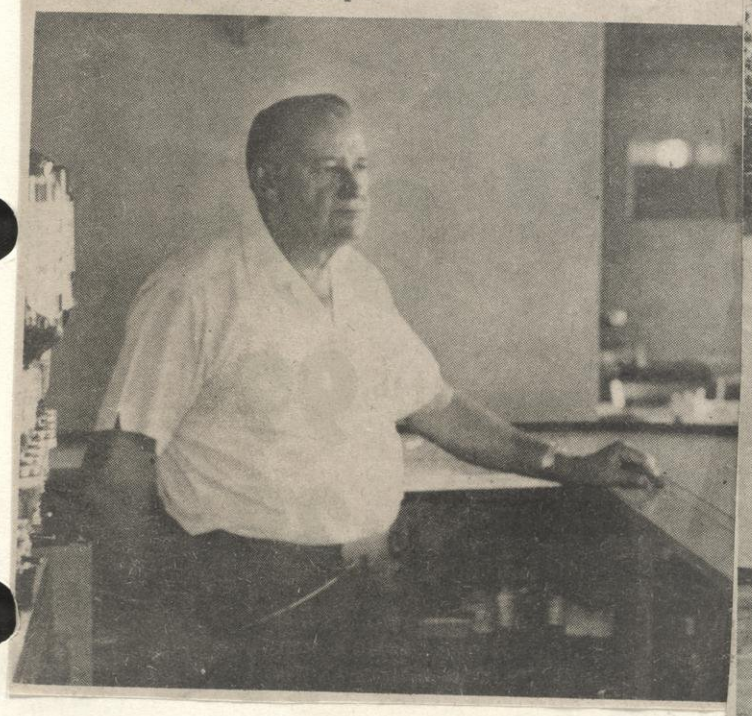
Dr. Schultz is one of a vanishing breed of physicians, one that has delivered babies in farmhouse bedrooms, set broken legs on a kitchen table.

And one that will go to Vietnam, with gratitude because he is needed.

Sandra Wegmueller, Barneveld, is a member of the symphony band at Wisconsin State University - Platteville. Playing the drums, she will be with the band for the annual tour of southwestern Wisconsin on March 22. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wegmueller are the parents of Sandra, a freshman at Platteville.

Club 18 to celebrate 25th anniversary with dance August 24

Walter Wirth ponders the quarter-century anniversary he will celebrate at his Club 18 August 24. Since the opening in 1946 and the addition of the dance hall in 1952, many area couples have celebrated their weddings in his establishment. Many happy memories will return when Hank and the Polka Boys play there August 24, 1971.



The original pie-shaped piece of land that the Club 18 was built on in 1946 cost Wirth $150. Since then he and all those who have visited Club 18 have been more than repaid in pleasant memories.

Dad, Son Strike Similar Pose

It doesn't take an astute observer to ascertain that there are similarities between these two pictures. They are, however, more than pictures of two boys and their dogs. The picture at left is Ted Theobald of rural Barneveld, when he was four years old. The picture was taken 23 years ago by photographer Ed Obma of Dodgeville. At the right is his son, Tod Theobold, age four, taken a couple of weeks ago, by the same photographer.

Dillinger Era Re-enacted

Dodgeville returned briefly to the 1934 era this past week complete with sawed-off shotguns, period clothes, vintage autos and a bank robbery — Dillinger style.

The old architecture in the downtown area, including Strong's Bank, the Dodgeville State Bank and the century-old Iowa County Courthouse added credence to the background for scenes in "The Last Days of John Dillinger" to be shown on CBS television this fall. Dillinger was killed in front of a Chicago theater in July, 1934, though some historians have challenged if it were Dillinger who was gunned down.

There were scenes filmed at Mineral Point and Darlington, also. Mrs Henry Halverson provided the front lawn of her home along 151 near 151 near Mineral Point for a Dillinger homecoming picnic. iInterior shots of the bank robbery were made at a Darlington bank.

The exterior shots of the escape after the robbery were made at Dodgeville, with townspeople becoming playing extras and bit players.

Main street was blocked off for the filming and hundreds of people crowded into the downtown section to view the action.

A camera man, above, moves in close as the chase begins. Note the second story spectators. The only thing out of place is the modern sign which the camerman did not include in his scope. Shooting was delayed so air conditioners could be removed from some buildings.

Receiving make-up for his policeman's part, left, is Iowa County, Veterans Service Officer Richard Heimerl as members of the professional crew look on approvingly. (Obma Studio Photos)

Mt. Horeb and Barneveld firemen spent a windy Sunday afternoon extinguishing a truck fire.

Within minutes of the firemen's arrival the blaze was brought to a smoldering end.

The interior of the truck was a total loss. Everyone got out safely.

Fire destroys truck, camping equipment

Fire destroyed a one-ton truck loaded with camping equipment on county trunk S in Iowa County Sunday afternoon.

Four fire and rescue units from Mt. Horeb were joined at the scene by firefighters from Barneveld.

According to Chuck Himsel, the truck, belonging to Bill Ayers Sales, DeForest, was being driven by Mrs. Ayers and was loaded with camping equipment for a girls camping trip.

"The fire started in the back of the truck in the pillows and sleeping bags," said Himsel, "When she saw the fire and pulled off the road, that south wind fanned the flames against the cab, breaking the rear window and spreading the fire inside."

All the equipment and the truck rack and interior were totally destroyed. Only the tires and engine survived.

The fire was blazing when the firemen arrived but they quickly brought it under control and extinguished it. No one was injured.

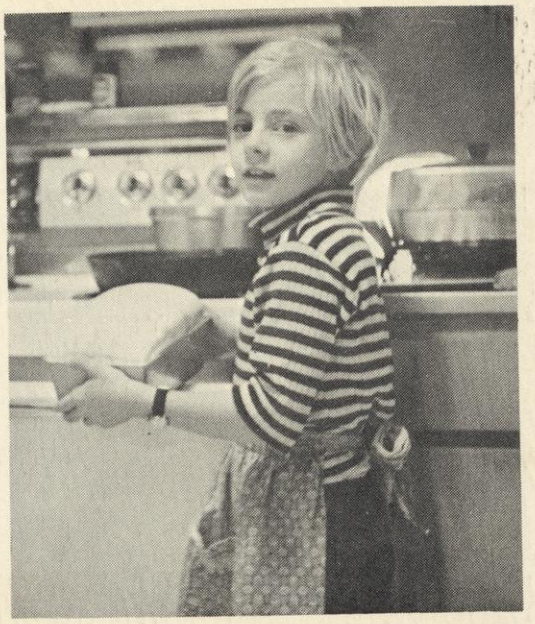
THE SPIRIT of CHRISTMAS

1970

As you worship with your family at
Christmas, may the true spirit
of the season greatly bless you.
Sincerely, we extend our greetings.

DAVID

SARA



SAM

LEE

ESTELLE

PAUL

MR. AND MRS. L. PAUL FOTSCH
BARNEVELD, WISCONSIN

Aug. 14, 1971

Alton "Bim" Dodge, 34, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dean Dodge, Blue Mounds, is being honored by his community after 14½ years as its Capital Times adult "paper boy." Dodge is seated before the lawn mower repair garage of his cousin and longtime friend, Ron Opsal, a prime mover for a community picnic for the news deliveryman. Bim is retiring due to health problems, although he indicates he will work part time in getting the news to Blue Mounds citizens. (Staff Photo by Robb Johnson)

It's Bim's Day Thursday: 'I'm Going to be a Celebrity'

By GARY RETTGEN
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

BLUE MOUNDS — Alton Dodge — "Bim," as he is known to most around here — will be in the limelight Thursday night as local residents observe his "retirement" after 14½ years of serving as deliveryman for The Capital Times.

It will be a joyous occasion for those knowing "Bim," who without fail has been a daily presence at this community's doors since he began delivering papers and offering assistance to those in need.

A leg ailment has forced to cease service to his customers and friends.

* * *

"I'm going to be a celebrity," Bim grins as he converses about the forthcoming party in the community park next to his home, a spacious white structure owned by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Dodge.

The mover behind Bim's party is Ron Opsal, a cousin, owner of a lawnmower repair business who readily reports he has only two per cent vision as he efficiently handles tools neatly placed about his shop.

"He's really quite a guy," says Opsal, noting that among other services Bim performs is picking up mail for a 95-year-old resident.

Bim, when on his newspaper beat on a regular basis, was a figure seen and recognized daily by Blue Mounds folk, delivering The Capital Times and later, for about 14 years, a morning daily.

* * *

Opsal says Bim visits the lawnmower shop one block up the road from his family home about "eight times a day."

"It always took him about one hour to do the whole route," his cousin recalls. "The paper arrived always at around 4 or 5 o'clock."

On an airy porch surrounded by low flowers growing between a flagstone walkway and surrounded by cool shadetrees, his mother graciously welcomes a Capital Times reporter to comfortably seat himself and recalls Bim's days as deliveryman.

"He was very fond of Harry Powell (now retired as a Madison Newspapers, Inc., district ciculation manager)," says Mrs. Dodge. He was equally ready and willing to work with the present district manager, Richard Zak.

* * *

It took a recent fall from his bicycle and a worsening leg condition for Bim to decide to give up news delivery, particularly through the winter months of snow-clogged sidewalks.

"It will be a wonderful party," says Bim smiling, anticipating the event which will be preceded by a ballgame in the park and a 7 p.m. potluck supper.

Signs, strewn about Blue Mounds' business places and public center walls by Opsal sum up community feeling. They read:

"Community Picnic: Honoring Bim.

Blue Mounds to honor Bim Dodge

Blue Mounds residents are putting on a large community picnic tonight, Thursday, August 19, to honor the retirement of Bim Dodge who has delivered Madison newspapers throughout the area for over fourteen years.

The picnic, at Blue Mounds State Park, will begin at 7:00 p.m. Those attending are asked to bring a dish to pass and their own dishes and silverware.

Aug. 1971

Arena Assists an Ailing Friend

By GARY RETTGEN
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

ARENA — This small community (pop. 377) and the surrounding area is helping to prolong the life of one of its favorite citizens.

Last October, Harold Stanley, 45, discovered he had an advanced kidney disease which could mean death soon.

By April, the illness had advanced so far as to Stanley's need for a dialysis machine which recycles and cleans his blood, substituting for work kidneys would do.

The machine cost him approximately $15,000, although insurance payments lowered Stanley's actual bill to $3,000.

That was only the beginning.

* * *

Stanley's treatment requires that he attach himself to the machine for internal cleaning-out about three times a week. The cost: $135 a week.

It was then that the community took an interest.

An Arena volunteer fireman and former fire chief, Stanley's plight aroused interest of fellow firemen Stephen Foye, Russell Johnson and Norman Jennings who got together one night after a department meeting and decided they could do something to help.

Arena firemen discussed what could be done for Stanley at the July fire meetin. It was decided a dance should be organized for the former chief's benefit.

Ray Keppler, a Spring Green banker recalls that a similar movement was afoot among the River Valley Jaycees, site of Stanley's place of employment, Union 76 Service Station at Spring Gree.n

"He had done a lot for other people in the area," says Keppler. "Now we wanted to do something for him."

* * *

The Jaycees and Arena Fire Department joined forces.

A band was hired "at half the price they normally would get," reports Foye. The groups received a discount from a beer distributing company and arrangements were made to have a dance at Arena's Lilac Gardens last weekend — tickets selling at $1 per head.

The occasion succeeded beyond expectation.

Approximately 1,400 tickets were sold. **"I beliveve,"** says Stanley, eyes shining, **"that it was the biggest crowd I've seen there."** The guest of honor and his wife ventured out to visit the event **"for a couple of hours, I guess it was."**

Foye estimates that nearly $2,000 was raised.

"The idea was to raise enough money for him to maintain the machine at the cost of $135 per week," Foye recalls.

* * *

Stanley credits his doctor, Dr. Weldon Shelp, at Methodist Hospital in Madison for much help in getting dialysis treatment. Dr. Shelp, in turn, passes on the credit to the Kidney Foundation of Wisconsin, of which he is a member.

Yet he is perturbed by the plights of the Harold Stanleys.

Stanley, he expects, will be relieved in an operation of his kidneys by about October. He will continue to need dialysis treatment until a dying kidney donor is found.

"The problem," pleads Shelp, "is that we don't have enough donors," adding that the foundation is attempting to pupularize the "uniform donor card" allowing individuals to authorize use for transplant of a number of their organs after death. The State Legislature authorized issuance of such cards in 1959.

* * *

"An awful lot of potential donors are walking around," says Shelp, "but they don't seem to know abut the program. For some reasons they don't get the information."

Even though Harold Stanley may have to sit more than four hours at his machine for at least three times a week, he is touched by the area's efforts to keep him alive and well.

"It sure makes you feel good," Stanley says of the fund-efforts of area residents. "You begin to feel that good WILL come to you if you have done good to others ... if you understand my meaning?"

"It sure makes you feel good ..." says Harold Stanley, 45, a mechanic at the Union 76 Service Station at Spring Green. Stanley was talking about some 1,400 residents of his hometown of Arena and the River Valley Jaycees who spent money on dance tickets to help save his life. Money from the dance, donations and concessions at the event are going toward upkeep of his dialysis machines which will keep his kidneys working and continue his life. About $2,000 was raised. (Staff Photo, by Carmie A. Thompson)

Former Orille Pine

Robert Cork's Rites Friday

BELLEVILLE — The funeral for Robert Allen Cork, 23, Belleville, a carpenter killed Tuesday when his truck crashed on Prairie Road while driving home from work in Madison, will be held at 10:30 a.m. Friday in St. Mary's of Lourdes Catholic Church.

Friends may call after 4 p.m. today at the Becker Funeral Home, where the rosary will be recited at 8 tonight.

Surviving are his wife, Nancy; three sons, David, 2, and twins Troy and Todd. 1; his mother, Mrs. Donald Cork, and grandmother, Mrs. Nellie Calvert, Mt. Horeb; five brothers, Donald and Arlyn, Madison, Charles, Mt. Horeb; and Ronald and Gerald, Belleville; and two sisters, Mrs. Donald Arneson, Barneveld, and Mrs. Kenneth McSherry, Belleville.

Mrs. Mary Sobjak, 68, Niagara, and Russell Stenseth, 66, Barneveld, were crowned Wisconsin's "King and Queen of Grandparents" at Milwaukee Summerfest activities Sunday. Stenseth is vice-chairman of the Iowa County Board and has been active in myriad county and village activities. Both were cited for their efforts in helping others. (AP Wirephoto)

1971

Living's Not Cheap or Easy In Small Town

BLACK EARTH — Growing home gardens, buying and freezing bulk meat, and doing a lot of hunting and fishing are ways residents of this small western Dane community fight the rising cost of living.

A recent inquiry into the effects of inflation in a typical small town showed that people here are also feeling the squeeze, but they don't think their problems are any worse than those of Madison residents.

Surprisingly, people interviewed said they thought prices here were higher than in Madison. Most said because of this they did much of their shopping in the city.

* * *

According to former village president Roy Sarbacker, more than half the working population earn their living out of town.

Sarbacker, who has his own home garden, said this was one advantage of living in a small town that had personally helped him hold down rising food costs.

Myrtle Hodges, a secretary for the local telephone company, said she buys only necessities in Black Earth.

"I do a lot of my shopping in Madison," she said. **"The prices are the same or lower and there is more variety."**

She said she lived alone and wasn't that big a consumer, but was still upset over rising prices. She participated in the recent meat boycott, she said, because she **"thought it was the right thing to do."**

Another resident upset with soaring prices was Mrs. Rob Wehler. She and her husband and two children recently moved to Black Earth from Cross Plains. Her husband is employed with a furniture store in Cross Plains.

Mrs. Wehler was particularly upset with the high cost of food, and with recent increases in the cost of building materials.

The high cost of lumber had caused her and her husband to cut back on plans for remodeling their recently purchased home, she said, and had forced friends of theirs to build a smaller home than originally anticipated.

Food was another problem area, she said, but she felt her family was particularly lucky because her husband was a sportsman.

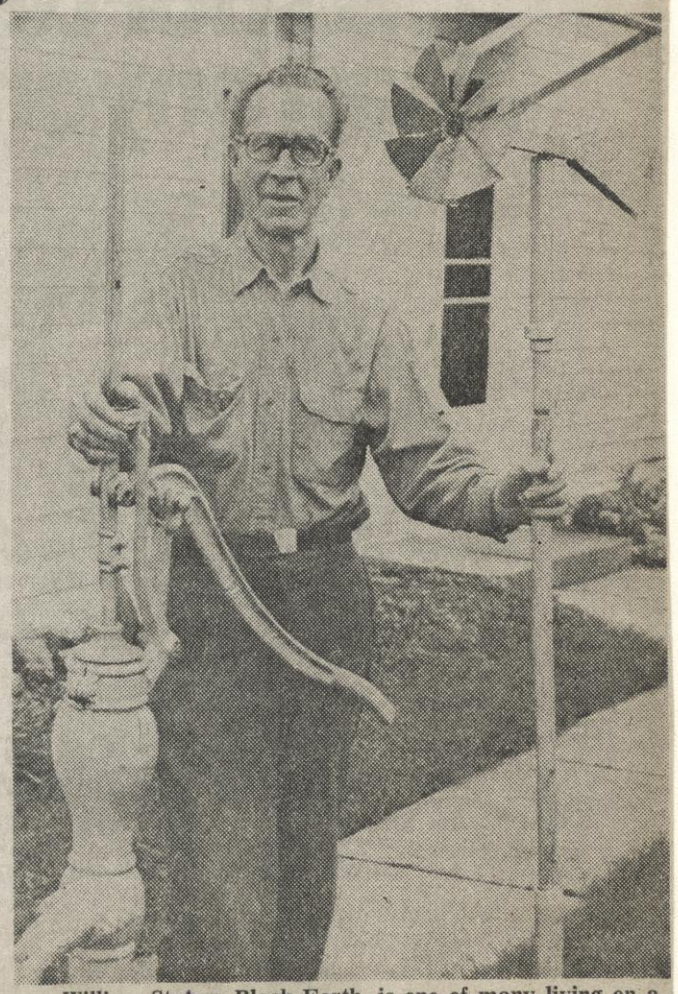
Hunting in the fall and winter kept the family's rented meat locker full of venison most of the year, she said, as did fishing in the summer.

She said she also participated in the meat boycott, and that her family was eating less steaks and roasts and more soups because of it.

As in the city, inflation here hits the hardest to those living on fixed incomes. Several elderly and retired residents expressed concern that their incomes stayed the same despite rises in taxes and other costs.

William Strung, a retired Dane County Home worker living on social security, said he felt a freeze on all wages and prices was the only way left to keep the "bottom from falling out."

"It just can't keep going like this," Strung said. **"Something is going to break, it just has to."**



William Strang, Black Earth, is one of many living on a fixed income in a runaway economy. Living is tough now, he contends and feels a freeze on wages and prices is a must. (Staff photo by Carmie Thompson)

Picnickers and adventurous explorers enjoy the wayside at Donald's rock, near Mount Vernon. Log steps are built into the base of the huge climbing rock and a beautiful panorama rewards those who reach the summit.

One of the rarest planting of trees that any town may claim for its parks began on Arbor Day, 1916 when six small elm trees from George Washington's Mount Vernon on the Potomac were planted at Mount Vernon, Wisconsin to begin the Forest of Fame.

For decades afterward, seedlings were acquired from the homes of presidents, governors, and other famous persons and the sites of outstanding events. Although the Washington elms were the first in the Forest, the specific idea for actually organizing a Forest of Fame did not arise until several spruce trees were secured from General Pershing's A.E.F. Headquarters, Chaumont, France in 1919.

Since then, roots have been sent deep into Mount Vernon soil by trees from the homes of Lincoln, Grant, Jefferson, Henry Clay, Napolean, Joan of Arc and dozens more.

No new trees have been dedicated in recent years but some have been planted to replace the valuable elms destroyed by an epidemic Dutch Elm Disease that has swept Wisconsin in recent years.

Efforts are presently underway to gain permission to secure a tree from the Kennedy homes at Hyannis Port, Massachusetts.

Barneveld Winners

These youngsters at Barneveld Junior High School, shown with elementary school principal Donald Huffman, left, captured prizes recently in a civic oration contest on the "Challenge of Youth in Today's World," sponsored by a local insurance company. Left to right: Brenda Campbell, third place; Rita Schulke, fourth place; Lydia Berry, first place; Fred Thoni, runner-up; Tom Rue, fifth place; Kathy Wegmueller, sixth place; and David Roberts, seventh place.

Prof. Bryson Will Head Environment Studies

Prof. Reid Bryson has been named head of the University of Wisconsin's Institute for Environmental Studies.

The appointment by Madison Chancellor H. Edwin Young is effective immediately. Bryson, a distinguished meteorologist, replaces Prof. Gerald A. Rohlich, who is on leave to study abroad. A spokesman for Young said the appointment is permanent.

In other action relating to the Institute, a spokesman for the chancellor said the Wilson report has been forwarded to the chancellor's administrative council.

The report prepared by Prof. Joe B. Wilson called for:

- A reorganized and fully staffed institute;
- Initiation and support for cross disciplinary undergraduate and graduate programs;
- Development of leadership in environmental research;
- Improved communications among groups in environmental research, training, and extension work.

I worked for Mrs Bryson

Reid Bryson's Mother

Prof. Reid Bryson

Craftsman Turns TV Star

Mrs. William Bryson, Mt. Horeb, is having the time of her life. And when the word got around about how much Elma Bryson enjoys her hobbies, and how enthusiastically she gets involved, she was asked to be an example for other people of retirement age.

She was asked by WHA-TV, Madison, and Mrs. Bryson will be featured on a program called "Time of our Lives."

The program is scheduled to be shown on Monday, August 25, at 7:30 p.m., and on Tuesday, August 26, at 6:30 p.m. It will also be shown on WHA-TV in Milwaukee on Thursday, Aug. 28, at 8 p.m.

A little of the Norwegian flavor of the Mt. Horeb community will be seen on the program. One of Mrs. Bryson's favorite hobbies is rosemaling.

According to the prizes given at the South Central Regional Art Show held in Mt. Horeb in June, Mrs. Bryson does excellent rosemaling. Her entries in the show were chosen to be exhibited at the state art show in Madison this fall.

One of her entires was a rosemaled plate with a light blue background and the other a cutting board.

Mrs. Bryson explained that the purpose of the program, "Time of Our Lives," is to show retired people that there are numerous hobbies that they can take up. She said that the program features hobbies from jewelry making to doing something for others.

A recent program explained how a group of women donated their time making tray favors for the patients at one of the Madison hospitals.

Although she has many hobbies, Mrs. Bryson's greatest interest seems to be in rosemaling.

Mrs. William Bryson.....the time of her life.

From experience, she has found that rosemaling can be done on almost anything around the home, and that fact is one thing which will be pointed out on "Time of Our Lives."

As an example, she has rosemaled on old plates and bowls, and now, the latest thing, is rocks to be used for paperweights or doorstops.

Recently she and her husband picked up small, smooth rocks on his home farm, and she is painting them.

Having lived in Detroit, Mich., the Brysons settled in Mt. Horeb in 1960 as their retirement home. They built a house south on Hwy. 78, which has a panorama of the Mounds and the area.

Soon after moving here, Mrs. Bryson read an article in The Mount Horeb Mail about the vocational classes which were soon going to begin for that year.

One class caught her eye. It was rosemaling, but she didn't have any idea what rosemaling is.

While she was in Madison visiting her son and his family, she asked her daughter-in-law if she knew what rosemaling was. Her daughter-in-law did, and took down a rosemaled plate from her dining room hall, which was signed by the late Per Lynse, a Stoughton man who revived the art of Norwegian painting some years ago.

Discovering what rosemaling was, she went to the vocational class taught by Mrs. Ted Spaanem. "Mostly," Mrs. Bryson explained, "I went to get acquainted with the women in town."

Besides exhibiting at the South Central Regional Arts Show, Mrs. Bryson has shown her rosemaling for two years at the rosemaling exhibitions in Madison.

Mrs. Bryson's rosemaling does not only get around this community and Madison, but it has been sent to many other states and even to Spain.

As well as demonstrating rosemaling on "Time of Our Lives," Mrs. Bryson said that she will tell where people who are interested in rosemaling can get information and designs.

The one year of vocational school was not enough for Mrs. Bryson. She kept on going to classes and has been going to vocational school every year.

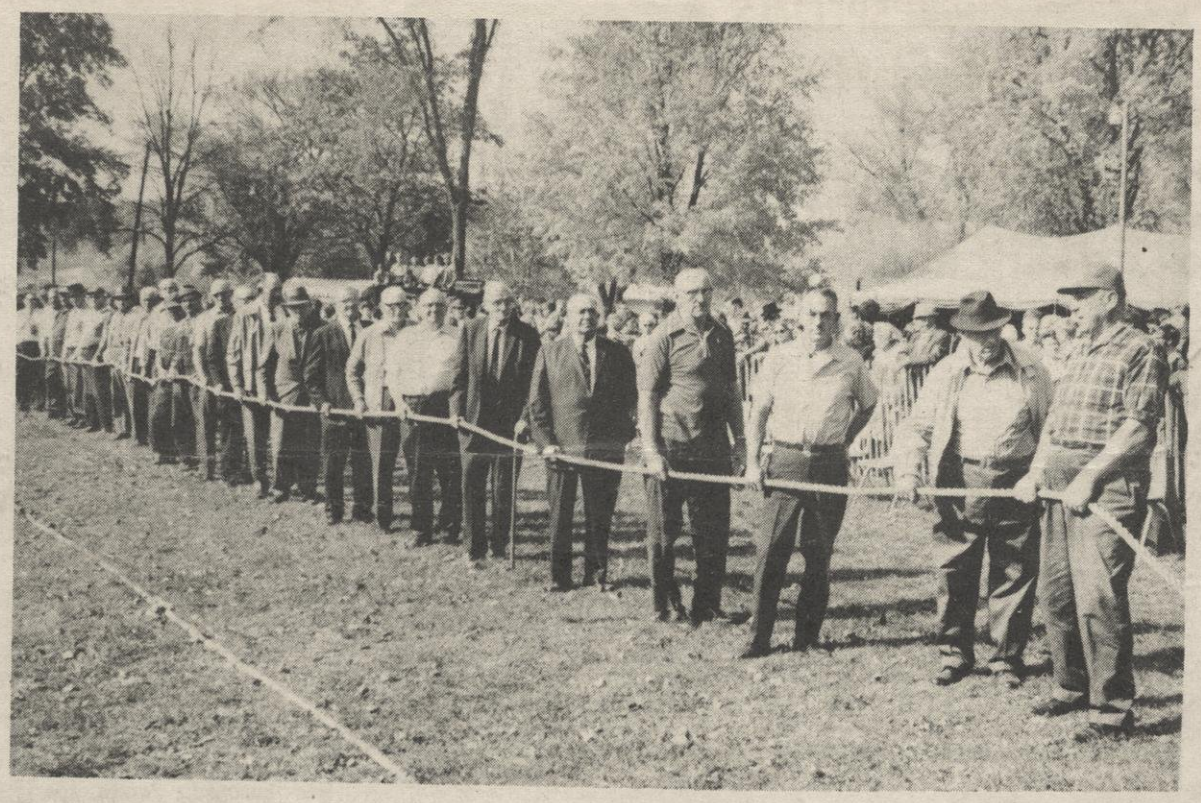
a newly revived art of tying fishermen's knots for designs.

Her knowledge of stitchery came in handy when she made an authentic Norwegian costume for herself. The Valdres Valley costume has elaborate stitching like the other Norwegian dress costumes.

Her Norwegian spirit and interest in Norwegian culture leads to the question, "Are you Norwegian?"

"The Vikings did come around from Scotland and Ireland," she said, indicating that some of the best Norwegians in the community are the result of an interest in Norsk culture and a good imagination concerning their ancestors.

A member of the Madison Vocational School general crafts class, she has developed skills in leather craft, stitchery, block printing and other arts including



A lot of years and a lot of exciting Tug-O-Wars are represented by these old Tug-O-Warriors who were on hand to watch the youngsters Sunday at Mount Vernon.

1971

The old time Tug-O-Warriors enjoyed watching the young guys do their stuff. "Not bad, but we would have drug them all over the township in our day".

Oct 1971

Gritting teeth; rippling muscles mark Mount Vernon tugging tussles

Albert M.

The Barneveld Bums spent Sunday afternoon 'just lying around'.

Art Kirch

The Championship Tug-O-War Sunday boasted some guys who made Green Bay Packers look like cream-puffs.

Oops!

With these guys on the end of the rope, the other team may as well be pulling stumps.

The Barneveld Birch Lake Bums Tug-O-War team were the champion Tuggers at Argyle festival Saturday night August 12 by defeating Oregon, Mt. Vernon and the powerful Monroe team in the final. Give them your support!

1972

Tug-O-War Schedule

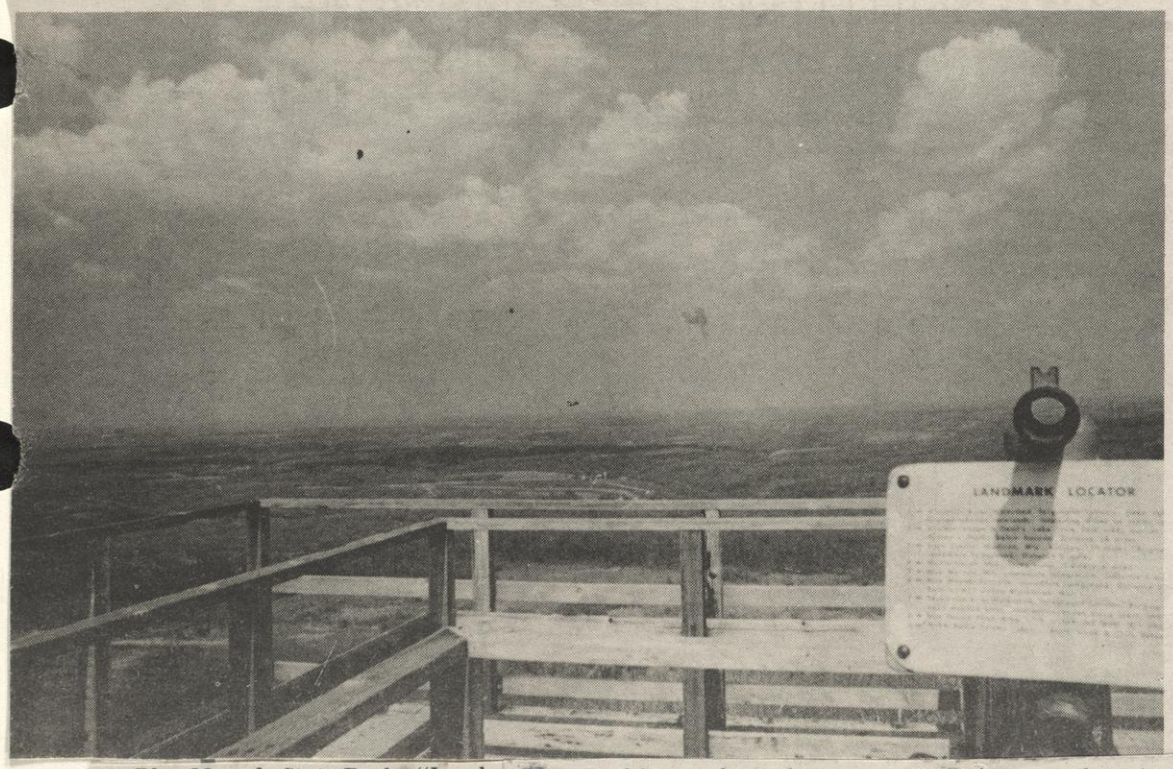
Sunday night	August 5th	Barneveld	8:00 P.M.
Saturday night	August 11th	Argyle	8:30 P.M.
Saturday night	August 18th	Blanchardville	8:30 P.M.
Sunday night	August 19th	Pine Bluff	8:30 P.M.
Monday afternoon	September 3rd	Mt. Vernon	1:00 P.M.
Saturday night	September 15th	Mazomanie	8:30 P.M.
Sunday afternoon	October 7th	Mt. Vernon	1:00 P.M.

The flat top of Blue Mounds State Park is an excellent place for picnic lunches, ballgames and strolls through thick carpets of dandelions and other wild flowers.

Blue Mounds Park: landmark to past pioneers; refuge to today's highway traveler

by James E. Schweiger
Manager, Blue Mounds State Park

"While I stayed here (probably what is now Sauk City), I took view of some mountains that lie about fifteen miles to the southward . . . I ascended one of these and had an extensive view of the country." So began the recorded history of Blue Mounds as reported by Jonathan Carver, an Englishman exploring



The twin observation towers at Blue Mounds State Park give visitors a clear view of where they were yesterday and where they will be tomorrow.

Blue Mounds State Park: "Land of the Sky" is the highest point in southern Wisconsin. The dome of the State Capitol, 22 miles away, may be seen from the east lookout tower which is sitting high on the park's flint rock capped top. In 1959, 700 acres of the Blue Mounds became a state park. Dense woods, threaded with trails, two lookout towers, picnic and game facilities, camp sites and proposed enclosed swimming pool are some of the main interests in this state park. A State of Wisconsin Park Sticker is required to enter - day pass $1.00 or year-round sticker $3.00.

In 1933, the west Blue Mound was purchased by Mr. John Minix and developed into a recreation area. Mr. Minix had facilities for picnics, swimming, fishing, baseball, and shuffleboard and a concession stand. Then on April 29, 1959, the State of Wisconsin purchased the property from Mr. Edgar Arneson and Matilda Minix and the area was named Blue Mound State Park. Why "Blue" Mound? When seen from a distance of several miles, particularly on a hazy day, the mound actually looks bluish-gray and hence the name.

Geologically, Blue Mound State Park is located in the well-known "driftless" area of southwestern Wisconsin (that area not affected by the glaciers with the accompanying bulldozing action of those huge ice masses). Also, it is capped with a protective layer of rock known as Niagara limestone - the same material that forms the resistant rock shelf responsible for Niagara Falls. It is believed the material that formed this rock was deposited at the bottom of an ancient sea about 400 million years ago and this is borne out by the presence of brachiopods in some of the huge boulders scattered throughout the park.

Located about four miles west of Mount Horeb; the park is mostly wooded with the exception of the very top of the mound where the picnic area is located. This area consists of an open playfield suitable for flying kites or playing ball surrounded by a lightly wooded area containing picnic tables, grills, and playground equipment. There are two shelters atop the mound for use during inclement weather and two 40 foot observation towers that offer an unobstructed view of the surrounding area.

A 1.8 mile hiking trail threads its way through woods from one end of the picnic area to the other and then continues to the 78 unit family campground located in the woods below the picnic area. Both the campground and picnic area are furnished with pit toilets and water fountains with spigots.

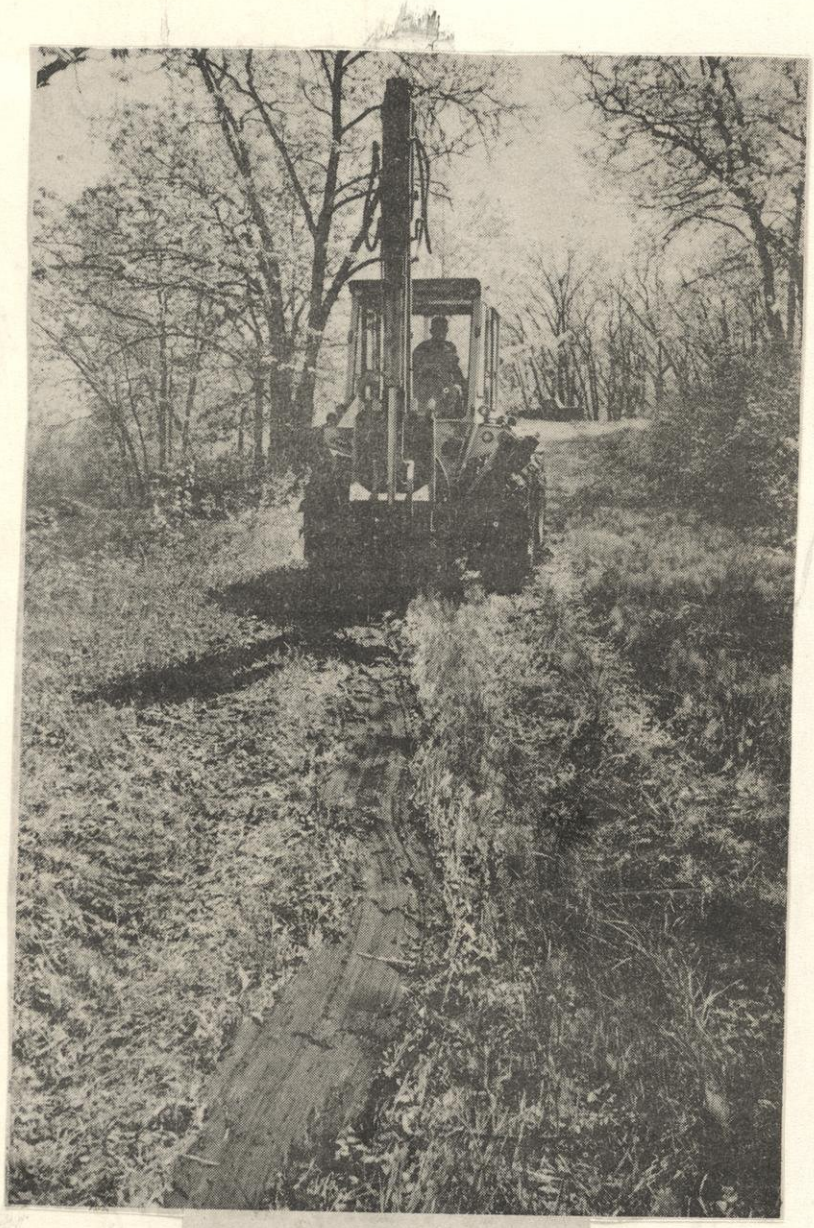
Visitor use of the area has grown steadily though not excessively and the park still has an abundance of peace and quiet even during the summer months. Picnicking and camping seem to be the two most popular activities although hiking is very popular.

Other Spring through Fall activities include bird watching, sight-seeing, hickory nut and black walnut picking, and nature study and enjoyment. For the first time last year, non-denominational church services were held in one of the small picnic areas atop the mound during June, July, and August. Winter activities include snowmobiling on about five miles of marked trail (though at least six inches of snow are required for safe operation because of the rocky terrain) as well as cross-country skiing, snowshoeing, and sledding. For those willing to brave the cold and wind, the view from the observation towers at this time of year is like a Christmas card scene, particularly after a fresh snowfall.

Currently under construction is a swimming pool complex including a 75 foot L-shaped pool, a 40-foot square wading pool, and a bath house. The pool area will be surrounded by a concrete deck for sun bathers. Also under construction are three vista overlooks so those people who can't climb the observation towers can still enjoy the scenery of the surrounding area from the top of the mound. Direction and distance "YOU ARE HERE" signs have been installed at the beginnings and junction of the hiking trail and 1972 should see the completion of a self-explanatory nature trail with about 30 stations along the route of the hiking trail.

Also currently underway major renovation of the campground to provide flatter campsites more suitable to all types of camping units so that anything from a tent to a motor home can be used on any site.

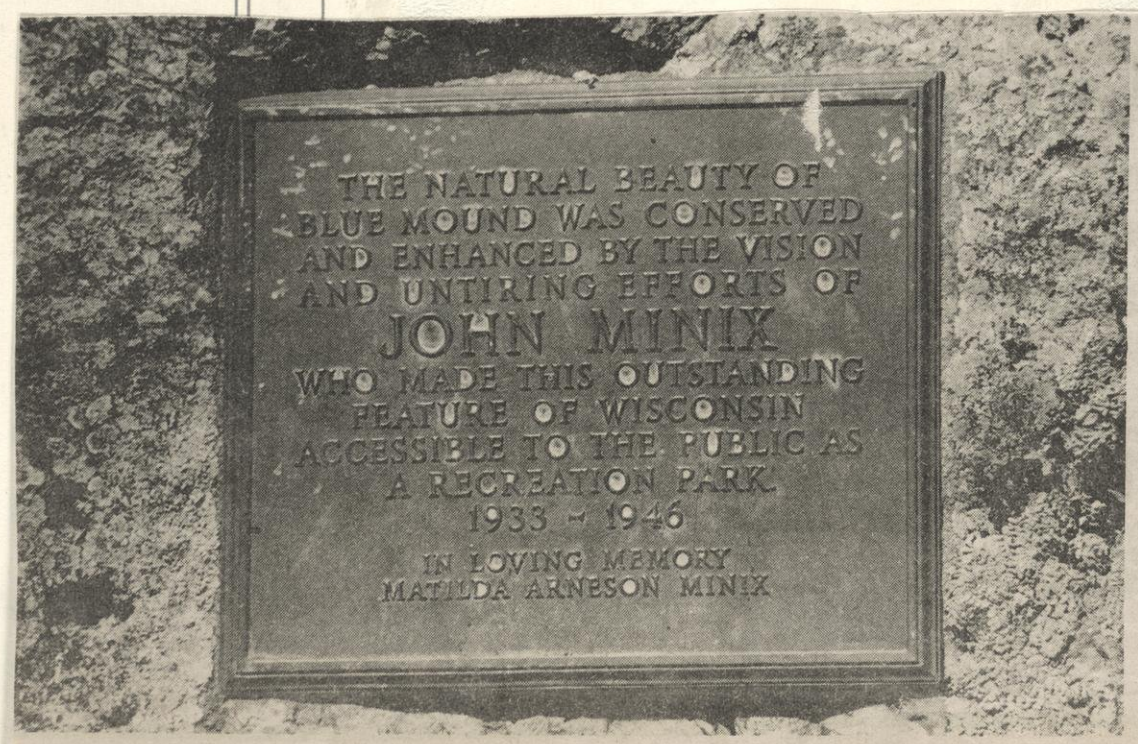
"Jiggs" Cunneen finally got his way Monday and moved an enormous chunk of Niagra flint bearing a memorial plaque to John Minix, to the flat top of the state park. Minix was the first to recognize the recreational potential of the Mounds.



Few remembered that the memorial to Minix still remained in the underbrush near where the original Blue Mounds Pool was located. The memorial was dedicated soon after Minix was killed in a roadbuilding accident at the Mounds in 1946.

Monument to John Minix moved to prominent Mound Park site

"Finally, it's where it belongs," said Cunneen after the memorial was placed near the road at the top of the Mounds. "It is because of John Minix that there is a park here today." he said.



"The making and keeping of a park is a pious act--charity to all city folk poor-to-wealthy"
-Margaret Tsuda

Golden Moments

Sunday, Dec. 26, 1971

Photographers are a special breed of individualists who many times look at their product—pictures—with a different perspective than mere mortals.

The Wisconsin State Journal's staff of prize-winning lensmen is no exception, so each year the Spotlight features a single picture from each photographer as the one that he liked best of all his photos taken during the year. He suggests why he liked it and the camera technique and equipment used to create it.

'Here are the 1971 State Journal favorites.

Steven Raymer

"Photojournalists are continually seeking pictures that make simple, strong, honest statements about the human condition. To my way of thinking, this picture of a beefy participant in a southwestern Wisconsin tug-of-war contest does just that. It tells us something about the flavor and drama of the event in the face of a single tugger—Barneveld's Art Rirch. It was taken with a motorized Nikon F camera, 200 mm telephoto lens, with an exposure of 1/500th second at f 4 on an overcast day. I used Tri-X film rated at 800, developed in D-76, and printed it on Agfa No. 5 paper."

Mt Horeb Festival 1972

Sunday night the sound of grunts and groans could be heard throughout the grounds, as the men of strength and stamina pulled on the rope. A large crowd of spectators formed to watch these men strain their muscles to pull the other team past the center stake. The Monroe Machine Welders again won the pull this year, as they did last year.

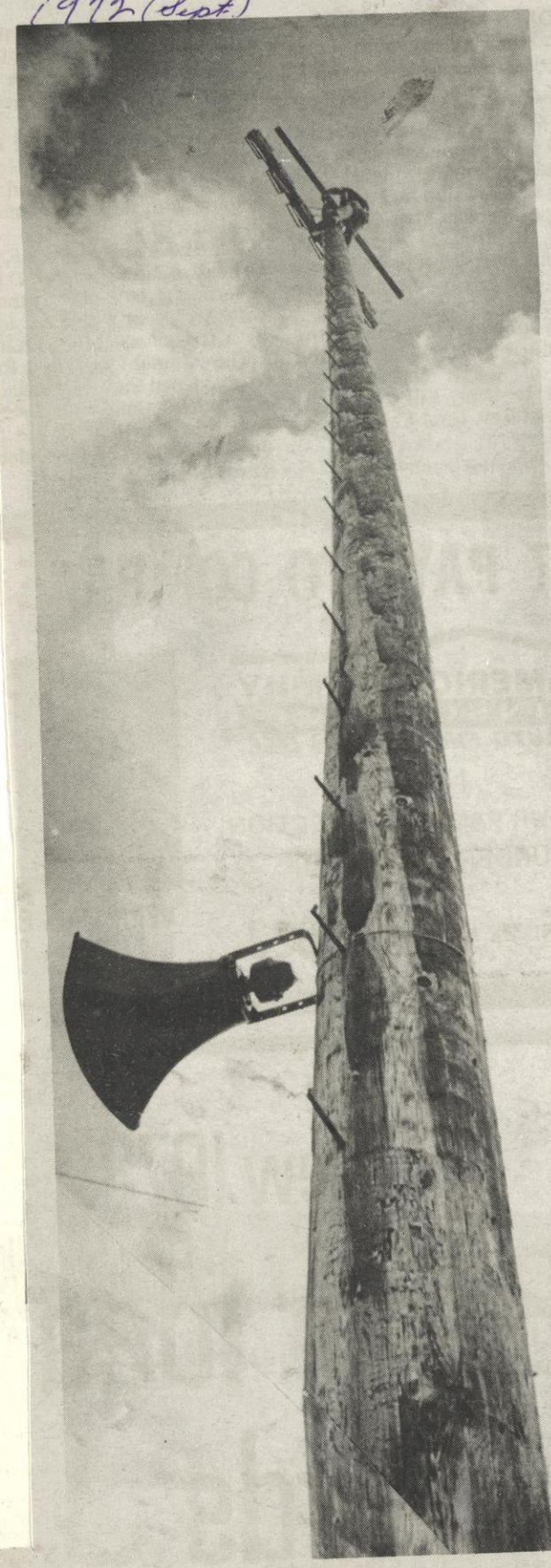
One of the most strategic matches was the one between Barneveld and Mt. Horeb. Both team callers watched the opposing team for that moment of weakness. Mt. Horeb set themselves in hold position for what I'm sure to the pullers seemed like an eternity, while Barneveld pulled for all their worth, but could not budge the Mt. Horeb stalwarts. Finally the caller for Mt. Horeb, John Schiddigger, noticed Barneveld weaken and called on his boys for their final burst of power and dragged Barneveld across the center stake.

art Kirch →

Really getting up in the World.

Bill

1972 (Sept.)



Football highlights

Village Electric Utility workers Bill Jones and Dennis Oimoen were given a tall order last Friday: despite strongly gusting winds, replace the burned-out lights atop the 90-foot poles at the football field. You think YOU hate to have lights burn out?

J. D. Patrick

"Thanksgiving down home on the farm—real people doing real things. This may not be the most important event of the year—they were just folks who opened their home to a stranger and made him one of the family for awhile, a heartwarming thing in a crazy world. It was taken with a Nikon F camera, 35 mm lens, Tri-X film rated at 2000 ASA and processed in Ethol Blue developer." ➧

Barneveld congregation marks 125 years with program and dinner

1972

The Barneveld Congregational United Church of Christ was the site of a special program Sunday, September 10, to commemorate the congregation's 125th anniversary.

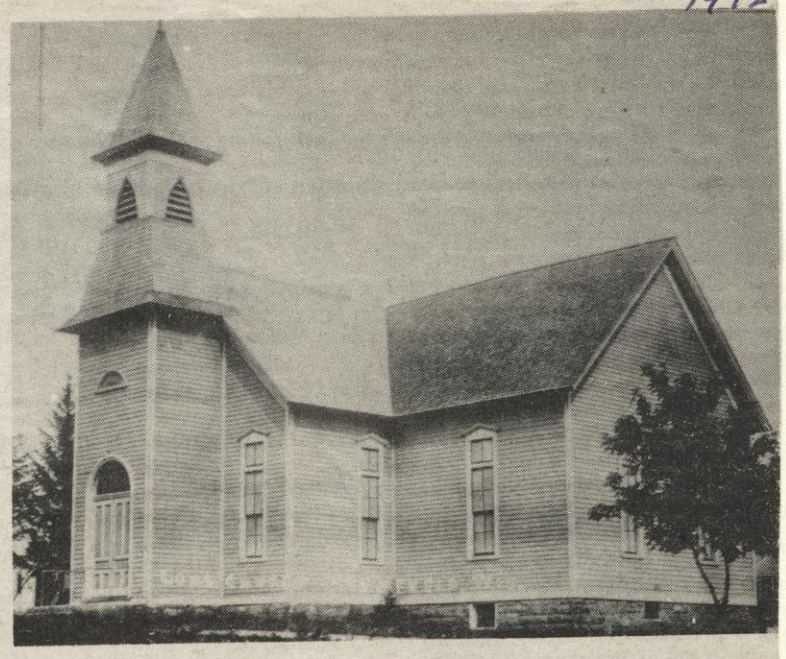
Guest speaker at the worship service was Dr. Ralph Ley, President of the Wisconsin United Church of Christ. Rev. Richard Wichlei, Conference Minister of the Southwest Association of the United Church of Christ assisted at the service.

Roots of the church go back to 1846 when missionaries initiated prayer meetings in area homes. The formal organization of the Union Congregational Church in 1847 was followed in 1849 by the construction of a log church and in 1850 by the White Church. The White Church was so named because it was the only painted church in the area. It later served as the cemetery chapel.

One year after the arrival of the railroad in Barneveld the first church on the present site was erected in 1883. It stood until 1910 when it was destroyed during an electrical storm. The present church was erected on August 4, 1912 and the Christian educational and social unit was added in 1953.

The Community Church united with the Congregational Church in 1931 and the Evangelical and Reformed Church joined in 1951.

Rev. Paul Fotsch is pastor of the Barneveld Congregational United Church of Christ which claims 230 members.



The White Church

Barneveld's New Legion Building: Fitting the Needs of Community

By JEANIE LEWIS

BARNEVELD — Nestled behind the post office of this small community is a newly-constructed L-shaped Legion building.

Jerry Williams, a local grocer, and commander of the Barneveld Legion Eveland-Trainor Post 433 said, "We needed a meeting place; the community needed a building such as this for its activities."

The Barneveld Legion is a small post, with 62 members. The group contracted the cement work and the exterior by professionals in early spring. All the finishing work has been done with volunteer labor.

* * *

The Auxiliary pitched in also. Members purchased the kitchen utensils under direction of Mrs. Beulah Manteufel, president.

Almost all of the money has been raised by the Legion Post for the building. It has seating facilities for 250.

The men worked all summer on the building project. "Not a day went by that someone wasn't here working," Williams said.

Officers of the Barneveld Legion are Williams, commander; John Jornby, adjutant; Leland Pollock, first commander; Mike Burkhalter, second commander; John Wegmueller, finance officer; Gordon Dimfpl, service officer; William Arneson, sergeant at arms; Shelby Raisbeck, historian and Fred Theobald, chaplain.

At 2 p.m. Sunday the building will be dedicated. Jack Dammand, Wisconsin Department Commander will be the main speaker. A dinner will be served by St. Mary's Altar Society.

* * *

When the building is not engaged in Legion events, groups and organizations will be able to rent the building.

Williams said, "I think Barneveld, a small post, probably has one of the finest and largest meeting places in Wisconsin."

1972

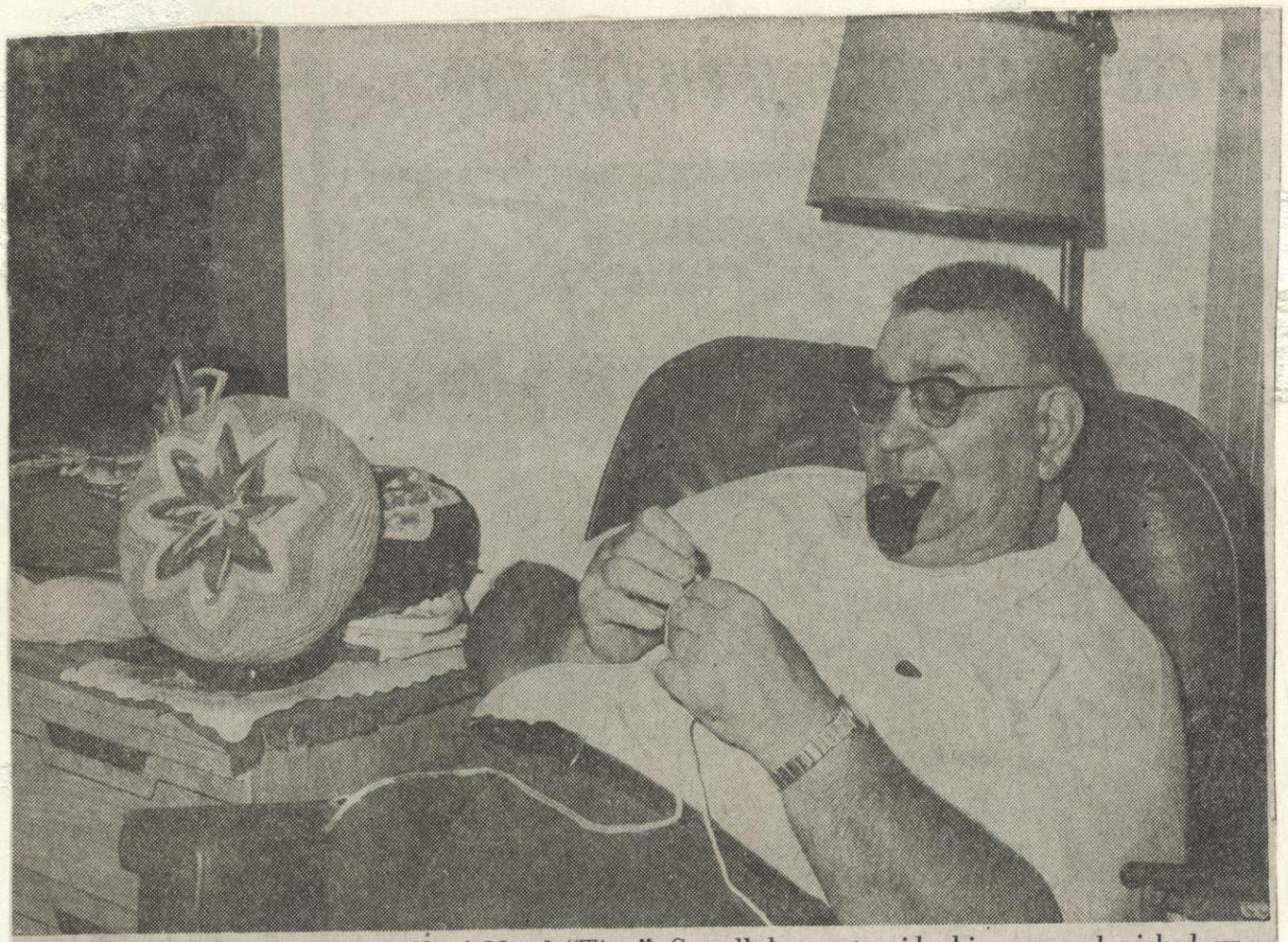
This is the new Barneveld Legion Hall which will be formally dedicated Sunday. Shown in front of the structure are Legion officers Leland Pollock and Jerry Williams.

Parade Kicks Off Saturday Events at Barneveld

On the left is a float entitled "We'll Scare 'em Dead", referring to the Eagle grid opponents for the day, Madison Holy Name. In the middle photo the Barneveld marching band is shown performing a routine.

"Welcome to Alphabet Land" with the king and queen seated at the throne.

1972



Retired Dodgeville Police Chief Mearl "Tiny" Carroll has put aside his gun and picked up crochet hooks to become one of Dodgeville's most productive pillow makers. It's all part of a peaceful philosophy. *(Photo by Mary Beth Wolff)*

Dodgeville's Retired Chief Finds Crocheting Worthwhile

He Tried It...And He Liked It

DODGEVILLE — "I think about police work once in a while, but I don't worry about it," said Meari "Tiny" Carroll, retired police chief for Dodgeville. "But I did some haying at my Uncle's farm on the other side of Linden for a couple of days and I wouldn't want that either," he continued.

Since his retirement, it seems, "Tiny" would rather work with his hands. He retired from police work about a year ago and since that time, he has made over 60 crocheted throw pillows.

* * *

He started the hobby last fall when his sister-in-law came to visit and brought a pillow which she had crocheted. "Tiny" figured if she could make one, he could. O the 60 he has made in a year, six are left at home.

"I don't go real fast," he said, "at least not as fast as I could." Anyway it's a hobby to take leisurely . . . to sit in your easy chair with the air conditioner on, smoke your favorite pipe, and turn out rows and rows of colorful crochet.

He has no favorite color, in fact, when he gets many odds and ends of yarn collected in various colors, he makes a multicolored pillow, usually in hues from brown to violet.

"Tiny" says he also likes to repair clocks for his neighbors. He has a shop down in his basement. "I've get three down there now, he said, two are working and one needs parts."

His wife is no less talented. She can display a collection of work; egg-carton wastebaskets arrayed with plastic flowers, wall-hangings one in cut glass, and door stops in the form of dolls with colorful outfits, and refrigerator ornaments.

"Anything we like, we try when it comes to crafts," they said.

The pillows aren't too profitable; they only make abotu 15 cents on each. But then, each pillow takes about three skeins of yarn at about $1.19 each and the pillows of foam rubber are about 69 cents. But, when it's too hot to mow the lawn or it's raining the pillows are a great way to put somethin off.

They help each other with their work. "Tiny" has helped cut patterns for doo-stop dolls and Mrs. Carroll has helped tie many of the pillows.

Mrs. Erma Olson

Rites Tuseday In Mt. Horeb F or Mrs. Olson

MT. HOREB — Funeral rites for Mrs. Erma E. Olson, 79, who died Saturday in a hospital after a brief illness, will be held here Tuesday.

The former Erma Watzke was born in Black Earth. She was married to William J. Olson in 1931. They operated a restaurant in Mt. Horeb for many years. Mr. Olson died in 1950.

Mrs. Olson was a member of Mt. Horeb Evangelical Lutheran Church, the Eastern Star, the American Legion Auxiliary, and the Royal Neighbors of America.

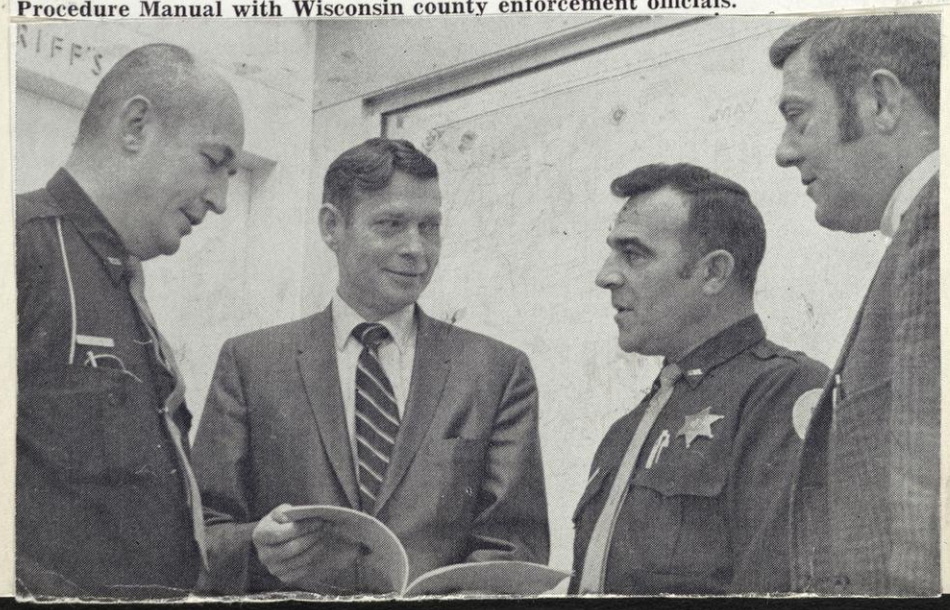
Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Murat Boyle, Odana Point, Calif.; a foster son, Fritz Flatberg, Mt. Horeb; a brother, Karl, Manitowoc; and seven grandchildren.

The funeral will be at 1:30 p.m. Tuesday in the church. Friends may call after 3 p.m. today at the Ellestad Funeral Home here.

1972 Dec

TRAFFIC SAFETY Reporter December, 1970

Below, Field Services Supervisor John Hankes discusses the Reference Point Procedure Manual with Wisconsin county enforcement officials.



Cave of Mounds Alive, Visitor Will Discover

(Editor's Note: This is the 31st in a series of original sketches and descriptions of scenic and historic points in southern Wisconsin.)

TEXT By HAROLD E. McCLELLAND april 1949
Sketches by Frank S. Moulton

NEW GEM ROOM, CAVE OF THE MOUNDS, NEAR BLUE MOUNDS

The Cave of the Mounds between Mt. Horeb and Blue Mounds is still growing.

It's "alive" because shape and color are constantly changing, and it is becoming larger because the managers are adding "rooms."

The Gem room, opened in 1948, causes visitors to exclaim, "The most beautiful thing I ever saw."

The accompanying Gem room sketch shows such rare and strange stone formations as a pendulum stalactite, a gray grandpa's beard, shapes which look like cloth draped from the ceiling, and numerous other interesting bits of stone in various sizes and colors. Other formations resemble bird plumage.

All the fantasy of the cave was formed by dripping water. The water leaves bits of limestone which make stalactites (they stick tight to the ceiling). These grow down toward the floor at the rate of an inch in 200 years. Seeing some of the larger formations, visitors marvel at the years involved.

As the water lands on the floor it also leaves deposits which are constantly building stalagmites (they might grow up to the ceiling some day).

The strange Gem room shapes are reflected in a clear pool which extends back at least 150 feet, and even the cave proprietors do not know just where the pool ends. Perhaps even more weird scenes will be unveiled when passageways are extended further under the hillside.

Some 4,400 persons have toured the cave in a single day. In addition to the Gem room they see the South cave, also called the Cave of Statues because it contains the likeness of a camel, a screech owl, a tower of elephants, a seated Buddha, a football huddle—almost anything the visitor wants to ascribe to the formations.

The petrified waterfall has changed color in the last few years, but a perfect parrot is still near the entrance to the Narrows, and the Island of Totem Pole rooms become even more beautiful as colors change. The Totem Pole room has excellent examples of bleeding stalactites, with veins of color.

Even to those who have been with it daily the cave has changed considerably since its discovery Aug. 4, 1939, when a quarry blast opened underground areas which had never been seen by man. The blast disclosed a six-foot fossil of the cephalopod, extinct shell fish which lived in the sea some 400 millions years ago.

Beyond the Cave of the Mounds, off Highway 18 through Blue Mounds, is Pleasure valley, where nature above ground has undergone drastic change in a few years. Nature's huge mounds have been left intact, but man has added a ski slide, an outdoor theater, a recreation hall, riding trails, a boat miles from water, and various other attractions—all without impairing too much of the original beautiful views.

VIEW FROM PLEASURE VALLEY TO WISCONSIN RIVER BLUFFS

Hollandale Progressive

James O. Swenson Wills $35,000 to C-T Kiddie Camp

The late James O. Swenson, retired Hollandale farmer and rural mail carrier, left $35,000 to The Capital Times Kiddie Camp, according to terms of his will filed Monday in Iowa County Court.

Mr. Swenson, a staunch Progressive and friend of The Capital Times in its early day struggles, died March 20 at the age of 85. He left an estate of about $75,000.

Other bequests in his will included $20,000 to the Salvation Army; $2,000 to the Hollandale Lutheran Church, and $500 to the church's general expense fund; and $1,000 to the Lone Valley Cemetery.

Members of Mr. Swenson's family were provided for in his will. They are a sister, Mrs. Inez Hoffman, 1317 Dale Ave., Madison; $2,000; another sister, Mrs. Rebecca Stone, Albert Lea, Minn.; $1,000; a brother, Elmer, St. Paul, Minn.; a nephew, Russell Stenseth, $2,000; and a cousin, Leonard Paulson, $500.

Mr. Sevenson bequeathed the balance of the estate to the Wisconsin Council of the Blind.

PROF. EUGENE CAMERON
—Photo-Sketch by Edward Schumann

Know Your Madisonian

Eugene Cameron

Prof. Eugene Cameron was chairman of the University of Wisconsin faculty's influential University Committee in 1967-68 when, he recalls, "we lived in an atmosphere of recurring crisis for well over a year."

Those were the confusing days following the violent protest against Dow Chemical Co. recruiting on campus, the first major student-police clash at the University.

"It was a very critical time in the history of the University and a great deal depended on whatever decisions were made and on close and effective communication between the faculty and administration and with the students," he observed.

Cameron, a soft-spoken, gentle man, remembers an interview in those days when he expressed confidence that the University would survive when there were those who had their doubts.

"This is a remarkable institution," he said. "It's strength has lain in close cooperation of the faculty and administration in governance of the University."

Cameron, a member of the faculty here since 1947, concedes that "The authority rests with the administration, but at the same time the faculty has contributed a great deal to formulation of University policy.

"This is quite remarkable," he added, "especially when compared to how it's done at some other universities. That's really a major reason why the University came through the period of crisis much better than some other institutions."

BORN IN Atlanta, Ga., Cameron received his bachelor's degree at New York University and his master's and doctor's degrees at Columbia University, where he also taught from 1937 to 1942. Before coming to Wisconsin he spent five years with the U.S. Geological Survey.

A distinguished geologist who, with another UW scientist, was selected to study moon samples from two Apollo missions, Cameron has also served for five years as chairman of his department.

Since 1970 he has been Van Hise Distinguished Professor of Geology, a field he entered in college because the biology courses he was interested in were all filled.

His special interest in teaching and research is the nature and origin of mineral deposits and the role they play in human affairs. His studies have taken him to South Africa, South America, and over much of North America.

CAMERON IS president-elect of the Society of Economic Geologists, a 1,400-member international organization, and serves the local chapter of Phi Beta Kappa in the same capacity. He is also a member of three key University committees.

He is the father of three children, the youngest of whom is a UW sophomore. Cameron and his wife divide their time between their home at 4414 Rolla Lane and a farm they own near Barneveld.

He enjoys working at the farm, is a model railroad buff, and uses the camera which is one of the tools of his trade to take family portraits.

Cameron believes there has been a change of attitude on the part of students toward protest. "They feel that extreme tactics are not the way to achieve productive change," he contends.

He admits that "The faculty was not prepared to respond effectively to the tactics with which it was confronted (in 1967) and it took a while to develop the necessary response.

"But it's a tribute to the institution and the faculty that over a few years the necessary response was developed," he declared.

1972

Pollution Could Bring Back Ice-Age Climate

MARCH 29, 1970

REID A. BRYSON

Air pollution may do more than make it hard for man to breathe — it could plunge Earth back into an Ice Age climate within 200 years, or so says Reid A. Bryson.

Bryson is the director of the University of Wisconsin's new Institute for Environmental Studies.

He has an eye-opening theory which he believes will explain the colder-than-ever winters man has been facing lately.

"IT'S NOT TRUE that there's nothing new under the Sun," Bryson said last week.

What's new? "More people than ever before. Enough people so that their activity is the equivalent of natural forces," he explained.

Translating for the layman, Bryson said that natural forces, such as volcanoes and other disturbances, always have kept a certain level of dust in the atmosphere.

Now, humans — through industry — have highly increased that amount.

And dust in the air reflects sunlight away from Earth.

THE RESULT? In the last two decades, the temperature of Earth has dropped a fraction of a degree, Bryson claimed.

"That may not sound like much, but a drop of 7 degrees Farenheit will bring about Ice Age conditions," he said.

"That doesn't mean glaciers — it takes a few thousand years before we'd have to worry about that.

"But it could mean lots of frost. About all Wisconsin would be good for is growing spruce," he said.

"And it only takes a 2 per cent increase in dust in the atmosphere to create a temperature drop like the one since 1950," he added.

STRANGELY enough, man also may be responsible for unusual warming trends in weather, according to Bryson.

"At the turn of the century, there was a warming trend that lasted several decades," Bryson said.

"We call it the 'greenhouse effect.' Glass traps heat and keeps it in a greenhouse. Carbon dioxide does the same thing for the atmosphere — it keeps heat close to Earth," he said.

One source of carbon dioxide gas in the atmosphere is the burning of fossil fuels — coal, oil, gas, Bryson explained.

Now, with the cooling trend, perhaps dust has the edge over carbon dioxide.

EITHER WAY, Bryson believes air pollution is at the root of changing weather trends.

Bryson's theory grew out of a 1963 airplane trip he took over Northern India.

The dust in the air impressed him as a possible reason for the lack of crops in that area.

According to Bryson, few additions of dust to the atmosphere are too small or too distant to be linked to weather changes.

"One year, early in the 1800s, a large volcano exploded in Java. That year, there was no summer in New England. There was frost in May and a blizzard in early June. Winter started in September," he said.

BRYSON SAID that only three other scientists, to his knowledge, are working with his theory.

One is at the University, another with the Weather Bureau in Washington, D.C., and the third is a Russian "whom I had to convince myself that the study is worthwhile."

He has discussed his research on television with such notable newscasters as NBC's Chet Huntley and David Brinkley and CBS's Roger Mudd.

But, according to Bryson, one of the largest displays of public interest in the subject followed the mention of his theory recently in the Sunday comic strip, "Our New Age," which appears in The Wisconsin State Journal.

"MAN MUST start thinking about this. We must try to cut out pollution. We have to think about what we're doing before we do it," he insisted.

"We must take a long-run view of things.

"We may save money in the short run by polluting, but in the long run we're bound to lose," he said.

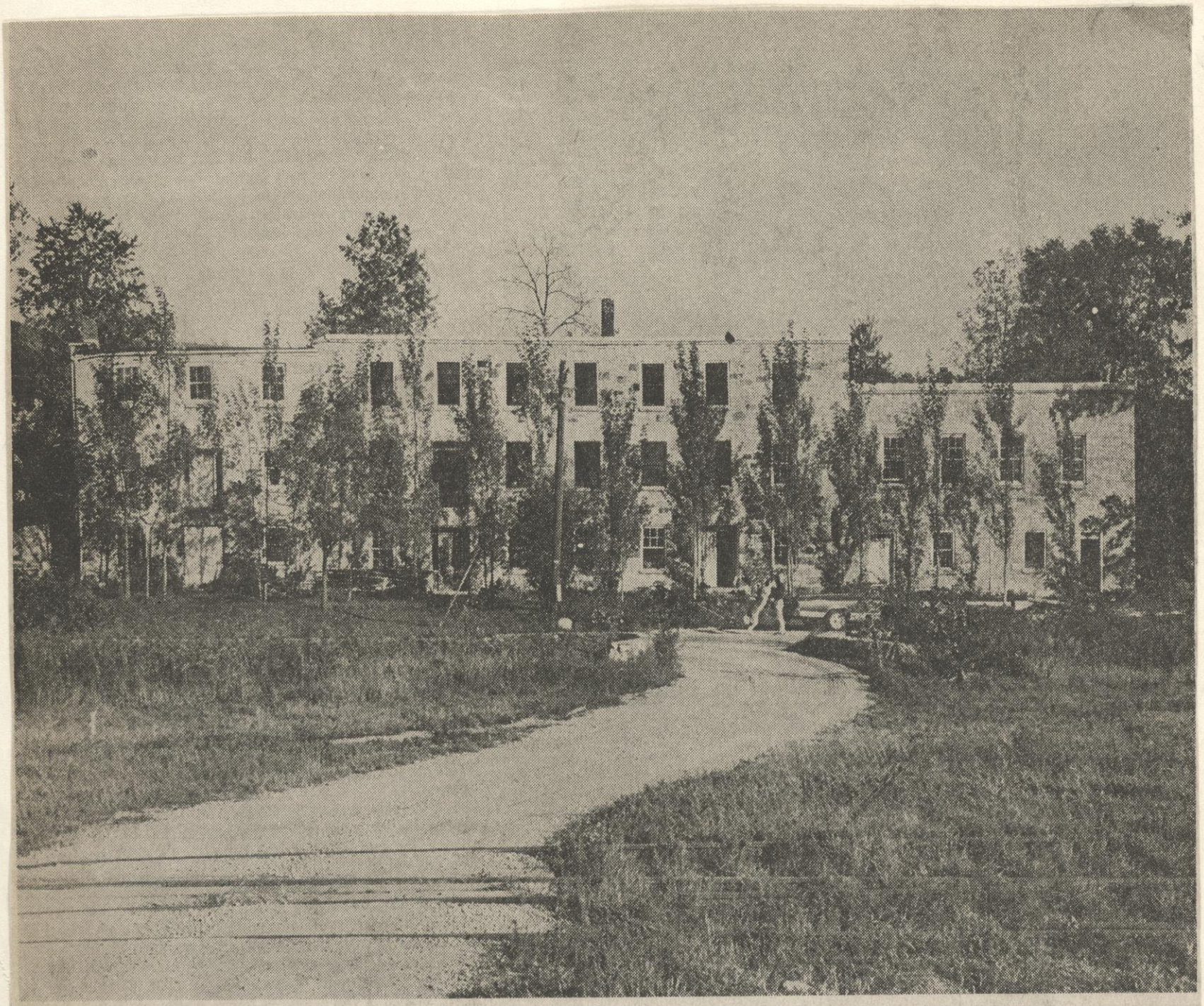
I worked for this family
Lilas

Earl Hughes Farm

87-Year-Old Landmark At Belleville Disappears

The removal of an old Belleville landmark, the IOOF Hall, more recently known as the Baumgartner building was captured by the camera from start to finish, as these photographs indicate. The old structure, built in 1880, was razed to make room for a future expansion project at the Citizens State Bank of Belleville. At one time, the second floor was owned by M. D. Manson who operated a clothing store. Picture one left, shows the building as it stood for many decades. At center, the razing is well under way with only the front portion remaining. And at right, heavy equipment removes the remains of the 87-year-old building. The main floor of the structure was used as a clothing store, grocery store, radio and electric shop. Since 1946, it had been primarily an apartment unit. Sidewalk superintendents were much in evidence during the two-day period that the old building disappeared. (Adams photos)

Artist Buys a 'Ghost Hotel'



Restoration of Mineral Point's old hotel soaks up money and energy of young artist with a dream.

Cornish stone work hooked Ted Landon

1970

Mineral Point Landmark's a Headache

Story and Photos
By ROBERT L. FRANZMANN
Of The State Journal Staff

MINERAL POINT — Six years ago a young artist bought a decaying, unwanted, and wild-life-infested hotel on the wrong side of the tracks in this historic mining town.

Ted Landon, one year out of art school, was in the area painting landscapes and Cornish architecture when he spotted the 42-room, native-stone building.

AND RIGHT off the bat, the building had the upper hand. Ghosts of Cousin Jack the miner had themselves a benefactor and weren't about to let go.

"I offered the owner, former Mayor J. Benjamin Bollerud, $700 for it right away, in my naivety, and I'll be darned, if he didn't accept," Landon, 31, a native of Lake Geneva, said.

"But then I had second thoughts and decided to back down," he explained. "Finally, after thinking about it for a year, I came back and bought it, but the price had gone up to $1,600."

That gave Landon, a 1962 graduate of Brown University, a place to live. "If your standards of living are not too high."

THE ROOF leaked, virtually every window had been broken by vandals, and woodchucks, squirrels, chipmunks, mice, and even an opposum or two, had taken up residence.

"The only thing I didn't have a problem with was rats. I guess the place was in such tough shape they had bailed out long before," Landon said.

Landon confesses that he bought the old hotel, and later, a rooming house for transient railroad men, with a vague notion that he would restore it to its original condition and perhaps, just perhaps, reopen it as a hotel.

NOW, AFTER six years of painstaking and often back breaking work, frustrating delays, and a minimum of $14,000 in materials alone, the old hotel is still largely a "disaster area."

"Most of what I have done doesn't show much," the artist said, "like a new roof, completely re-glazing more than 800 window panes, tearing out old walls and floors and putting in new."

His labor of love has sometimes soured, because it cuts heavily into his art work. "I tried to sell it last November and put ads in the paper. Fifty-two people inquired about the place, but nobody wanted it. I guess I'm stuck with it."

LANDON'S problem is that he would like to finish the restoration, but figures it will cost a minimum of $30,000 more.

But while working on the hotel, he can't paint, so he has nothing to sell. So he has to take jobs to afford the hotel, which keeps him from working on it.

"The only reason I have been able to do this so far is because I don't have a wife and kids to support," he added.

The project has made Landon an expert in Cornish architecture. Research into the building itself led to a trip to Cornwall, England, to study buildings there and to a search for old carpenter manuals and tools so the restoration could be authentic.

WHILE HE USES the modern tools of the builder when he can, many of the tools of the late 1880s are necessary to reproduce old moldings and woodwork.

Landon the artist creates a home from decay and ruins.

AUG. 1970

Bound by 'Intangible Link'

125th Anniversary Fete Lures Swiss to N. Glarus

By MILLARD TSCHUDY

NEW GLARUS—The Swiss of New Glarus trace their ancestry to a country less than one-third the area of Wisconsin, a population of about 1,200,000 greater, peopled by a rugged breed whose origins and interests are as diverse as its soaring mountains and craggy ravines and boasting no less than four national languages.

New Glarus has, since its founding by 108 colonists Aug. 15, 1845, retained a distinct Swiss personality embodying language, food, architecture, music, customs.

These are the traits the visitor sees anytime.

But there's an "intangible link" that binds all Swiss together, and American-Swiss are no exception.

* * *

A feature of the Aug. 29-30, 125th anniversary celebration will be a 2 p.m. parade next Saturday.

On one of the floats will be Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Disch, who lived in rural Monticello until retiring to Monroe 20 years ago.

Disch says: **"New Glarus was always our town—we like the people and we've always felt we were part of it. We've ridden in every New Glarus parade since the 90th anniversary in 1935."**

Mrs. Disch was born near Ennenda, Canton Glarus, in 1893, arrived in this country in 1909, came to New Glarus in 1911, and married Fred in 1912.

Disch was born in Exeter Township, east of New Glarus, in 1889.

His wife says, **"My costume is typical of Glarus. Every bit of it came from there. I've worn it during Swiss celebrations for 60 years and the few pieces that needed replacing were replaced with authentic material from Switzerland.**

"Fred's costume is a typical Glarner farmer costume. Neighbors from my old home sent it to us."

* * *

Disch pointed out, "We not only rode in every New Glarus parade, but we were in the Tell play 18 years, English and German both. We rode in Cheese Day parades with the Swiss Club and even went to Illinois to be in parades."

The Disch's are as thoroughly American and as thoroughly Swiss as any couple here in the Swiss belt. As many other American Swiss, they found an irresistible urge to visit Switzerland which they did in 1960.

It was Mrs. Fisch's first return in 60 years. Her sisters and other relatives anxiously awaited their first chance to see her again and to meet the husband she had long ago chosen in America, on his first trip to their land.

Her mother was still living and as Fred says, **"Just waiting to see my wife again. Her mother died just 30 days after we were there."**

Mrs. Disch's schoolmates held a reunion in her honor, repeating that event when the Disch's went back in 1966.

Both Fred, 81, and Mrs. Disch, 77, confirmed proudly that they will be in the 125th anniversary parade here.

Fred noted, **"Now there are three of us. Our granddaughter Debbie who is 13, has been riding with us for the last 10 years. She has a costume her mother made for her."**

Sharing with the American-Swiss during the upcoming festivities will be a contingent of several hundred Switzerland cousins and friends who will fly over for the occasion.

* * *

One of the chief attractions will be dedication and grand opening of the Hall of History, a tangible example of the unity of Swiss everywhere.

The handsome modern structure occupies the center area of the New Glarus Historical Society's popular Swiss Museum Village. It was designed by Swiss and American-Swiss architects, financed by the Society.

The exhibits and display materials—photos, maps, documents, models books—trace the history of this community, and the contributions of Swiss Americans to the American scene.

All exhibits are organized and financed by Swiss outside of New Glarus, and for the most part, from Switzerland.

Also on the anniversary schedule for Saturday are a morning program by the youngsters of the community, an informal reception and barbecue after the parade, and a Swiss-American program at 8 p.m.

An official reception is set for Sunday, Aug. 30, following the dedication rites.

All in all, it appears that the 125th anniversary coming up in New Glarus will prove to be one of the Swiss people's finest hours.

Typical of the Swiss-Americans who steadfastly return to participate in annual festivities at New Glarus, including the 125th anniversary fete planned Aug. 29-30, are Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Disch, Monroe. They have ridden in New Glarus parades every year since 1935, when the village marked the 90th anniversary of its founding. Every bit of Mrs. Disch's costume came from Canton Glarus in Switzerland where she was born. Disch has a typical Glarner farmer costume sent from Switzerland. They are shown at the New Glarus Historical Village in front of the replica of the old Swiss Church. (Staff Photos by Carmie Thompson)

Patty Haag

Brian Brattlie

Joyce Pertzborn

Bette Zemp

Becky Borchert

Students at Mt. Horeb district elementary and primary schools observed American Education Week, Oct. 25-31, by taking part in a poster and essay contest.

The primary youngsters drew posters using the theme "What Education Means to Me," and the winning posters are now on display at the Mt. Horeb Public LIbrary.

The elementary pupils wrote about the same theme and the winning essays are printed here.

Randy Swiggum

Janet Haag

Ann Swiggum

Janet Kelly

Daughter of Vernon & Millie Kelly

What Education Means to Students

1970

Patty Haag, Grade 6, Mt. Horeb Elementary School

A good education means to be able to ask questions, to solve them, to be able to reason, to make suggestions, and to give ideas. It is an interchange of ideas.

Education gives a chance to have a good living which means a good job. You may go on to college and come back to teach other children.

Education means to live in peace with others and gives you the ability to reason out differences.

To me education should make me a happier person. It is a good feeling to know about space, other countries and other peoples. It is also good to be able to travel.

Brian Brattlie, Grade 6, Mt. Horeb Elementary School

Education to me is a privilege. A privilege that not every one is fortunate enough to have. My dictionary defines privilege as a special right, favor, etc., granted to some person or group, and this is just what education is.

Our parents pay taxes so we may have the opportunity to learn. That is why we should make the most of it.

Education helps prepare us for the future. Because the better your education the better your job. Today you need a good job to pay for all the merchandise you have to buy when you get older. Now these days there are more things going on for instance the moon landings, the new SST, learning how to control pollution, and perhaps with better education we can learn to live together with peace all over the world. If you don't do your best in school you may someday be replaced by a computer.

Besides learning at school, there are other activities such as sports, band, plays, assemblies, and chorus. Also at school you make many new friends. We have the privilege of a education. What we do with it is up to us.

Joyce Pertzborn, Grade 6, Mt. Horeb Elementary School

To me education means living a little better today than I did yesterday. In other words I want education to help improve myself day by day.

To me an education should serve as a means to solve problems. It should help me to form opinions and teach ability to use good reasoning to make intelligent decisions. If I can improve my thinking and reasoning, education will be an aid in problem solving. Pollution, war, and prejudice are problems that face the American people.

Education will help me maintain a good standard of living which is attained by holding a good job. Rarely do we see a "drop-out.. climbing to a standard of living. My ambition is to become a mathematician.

In addition education means to me living together peacefully with one another in school, in our country, and in the world. Tolerance, regardless of creed or color, is taught in my homeroom. How can we live peacefully in the world if we are not taught tolerance in the schoolroom?

Education is a privilege and an advantage that we in the United States enjoy. For that reason I will make the most of my education.

Bette Zemp, Grade 5, Mt. Horeb Elementary School

I think we are lucky to live in a country which tries to educate the poor as well as the rich. No matter what race we are we can go to school. School has no age limit.

A good education means a good job which means more money. When you only have to work one job you have more time to spend with your family. You have more time to keep the place where you live nice which means a better neighborhood.

A good education means more time and money to travel.

In this country we can learn to be what we want to be. We can do what we really want to do when we know ourselves.

When one has a good education one can help make his own town improve and make his life useful.

Becky Borchert, Grade 5, Mt. Horeb Elementary School

School means a great deal of things to me. I lerarn new things, I meet many new friends. It makes me feel responsible, it gives me a chance to help other people, and I learn to be a good citizen.

I like school very much. I like to learn many interesting things. I like to meet new teachers and classmates.

Teachers give me assignments and I complete them. They may ask me to do something, and I try to accomplish it. This gives me confidence in myself.

I learn to be a good citizen by learning to live with others. Life is work and play and thats what we do at school.

Another thing I like about school is playing the violin. It is fun, interesting to play, and privides me with a hobby.

The main thing in my education is learning. I like to learn many new things and each day I grow in wisdom.

I learn to have good manners, be polite, and develop poise.

I hope someday the education that I am getting here will help me go to college.

Randy Swiggum, Grade 5, Mt. Horeb Elementary School

An education is a chance to learn and to benefit from learning., Everyone should make use of this chance. Without education you can't get a good job with salary enough to live on.

Grade School and High School education gives you this chance. There is something for everyone at school — and not just work either. Things like orchestra, band, and football or sports teach you something you can't learn in books such as responsibility, sportsmanship, teamwork, patience, kindness and getting along with others.

Yes, school has something for everyone. Everyone who can go to school, should, And if you work hard and make the best of these years of school, you may have a wonderful chance to go to college and have a successful life.

Janet Haag, Grade 4, Mt. Horeb Elementary School

An education means to go to school and learn to read, write and spell. Also it means to pass through all the grades and maybe even college. It means to learn about life and learn to get along with other people. Also it means to learn how to be a better citizen and really know how to be a better American.

Ann Swiggum, Grade 4, Ridge View School

An education means to go to school and learn about many different things. When you grow up you could be anything you would like to be.

When I grow up I want to be a teacher. I would like to teach children to draw very good pictures. Also I would teach them to read, write and spell.

If you have a good education you also can get a better job.

When you are out of high school you can go to college and work part time and go to school at the same time. It can be fun living in dormitories. It can be very much fun going to school and learning new things.

An education can also help you be a scientist too. A scientist can help the problems of pollution and he can solve some other problems too.

Janet Kelly, Grade 4, Mt. Horeb Elementary School

My education means a lot to me. We learn to write, do math problems, and read many good stories. Without these we would not be very happy and we would not get good jobs when we are older.

My education means other things to me too. I meet my best freinds at school and play together at recess. At our school we have art class where we make pretty things. I like gym class because we play so many different games. In music we study about composers and sing songs. I think best of all I like to go to the library and find good books to read.

We have good hot lunches at our school too.

Another thing that we are lucky to have is our school buses. They take us to school and back every day.

I can't forget we have good teachers. If we did not have good trachers we would not have a good education.

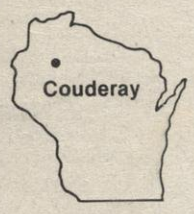
Family opens doors to mobster's hideout

Story and photos
by Peter Maller

Al Capone's violin case sits in the gun cabinet and there is a you-know-what inside.

A foot away, a mahogany spiral staircase is gouged by a bullet hole.

The rooms are furnished with Egyptian mahogany bookcases, hand-carved furniture, oriental rugs, stuffed owls and zebra skins.



A variety of other exotic frills were fancied by the man who raked in more than $50 million a year, tax free, by stocking the speakeasies during Prohibition.

Everything is pretty much the way the underworld boss left his elegant, 400-acre wooded hideout near Couderay, Wis., when he went to jail in 1931 for tax evasion.

The 10-room house sits on a hill overlooking a secluded lake and a compound of eight other buildings.

The main lodge is crafted of stone and logs with exterior walls that are two feet thick.

The living room is two stories high with a vaulted ceiling; balconies span two sides. There are four bedrooms off the balconies.

Capone did not overlook a single strategic detail. A hidden tunnel, still not located, supposedly provides an escape route from the house.

From his bedside he could flick a switch that illuminated all of the grounds outside.

Electric utility companies were virtually unheard of outside of the bigger towns in those days, so Capone built his own electric generating station.

Across from it is a stable where the underworld king once raised racehorses and the kennel where he kept his guard dogs.

A grim-looking jailhouse and exercise yard which served as a reminder to keep henchmen in line complete the compound.

Capone never returned to his Wisconsin hideout after he was released from prison because of poor health. He served nine years of an 11-year sentence.

He retired to Florida and died there on Jan. 26, 1947, nine days after his 48th birthday.

During his lifetime, for obvious reasons, ownership was not in Capone's name. The deed was made out to John O'Hare, the mobster's lawyer, who supervised construction of the $250,000 lodge in the early 1920s

O'Hare was gunned down in 1939 on a crowded Chicago street corner after announcing that he intended to turn state's evidence against his client.

Ownership was passed on to E. N. Houston, a Chicago restauranteur, who used it as a summer retreat. It has been in his family since.

When Houston died several years ago, his widow and two children began to operate a restaurant in what had once been an eight-limousine garage.

Although a specially-constructed machine-gun tower once insured that few saw the hideout estate while Capone was alive, it is now open to the public.

The stone garage, like almost everything else on the estate, is fortress-like. Gun slits in the walls are visible above where patrons now sit, sipping cocktails with names like Godfather and Hideout Grenade.

Complete dinners range from $4.25 to $12.95. Meals are served from noon until 10:00 p.m., seven days a week.

The Houstons also give tours every hour. The fee is $2.25 for adults and $1.40 for children. There is no charge for youngsters under three.

CHICAGO MOBSTER AL CAPONE once sat at this roll top desk in his northwoods hideout near Couderay, Wis., and did a little bookkeeping.

This was interesting to see

MAY 24, 1970

Cows amble up a gentle slope to a watering pond nestled in a valley below the Harland Rue farm south of Barneveld in Iowa County

Spring's Wand Taps a Farm

BARNEVELD — In the spring Harland Rue, and men like him across the country, turn the good earth.

Rue is a farmer. He can coax a living from the ridge tops, steep slopes, and narrow valleys of eastern Iowa County.

SPRING MEANS long days on a tractor, plowing, disking, planting, fertilizing, and cultivating.

Spring means a daily gamble with the weather. Too much rain brings field work to a halt. Too little endangers freshly planted corn and oats.

But spring means an end to battling the cold and snow to feed the cattle and clean the barns.

Spring is the time a farmer can do something about the dwindling supplies of last fall's harvest. Milk cows are let out to pasture and fresh chop replaces hay thrown down from the mow.

"I THINK any farmer looks forward to spring," Rue said. "Winter out here can be hard and it's good to get out into the fields again."

He inspected "the ridge" up the hill above his farm buildings where lush green corn was already several inches high and reaching for the sun.

"That always makes you feel good, to see the corn come up in good even rows," he said.

Everything Rue raises — the corn, oats, and alfalfa hay — is for his 45 to 50 dairy animals and fattening steers.

"THE MILK check is our pay check and the steers are the gravy," Rue said.

Crops being put in now on the Rue farm will become feed for the animals in the fall.

Like most of his counterparts in southern Wisconsin, Rue is a family man and his farm is a family operation.

The farm itself is more than 100 years old, coming down to the fourth generation through Rue's wife, the former JoAnn Oimoen. Her great-grandparents first settled the scenic hillside overlooking Williams Creek about 4 miles south of Barneveld.

RUE HIMSELF came from just north of the village and took over the operation of the farm from his wife's father.

Modern equipment now turns the same soil that heavy teams of horses once sweated over.

The barn, enlarged and modernized, still bears the marks of a century, and the farm house is the same one Mrs. Rue grew up in and her parents before her.

A stone wall separates the front yard from the dusty, drive that winds up a side valley from the town road more than 200 feet below.

AND THE pastured cows can amble halfway up a gentle slope to a watering pond nestled in the side valley.

As a family operation, everyone pitches in on the Rue farm, with the possible exception of 2-year-old Pamela, who even now knows her way around the milking barn and can help feed the calves.

Kenneth, 17, the Rue's oldest son, usually helps his dad with the morning chores, and Thomas, 15, helps in the house. Mrs. Rue cleans up in the milkhouse after breakfast is out of the way and boys have left for classes at Barneveld High School.

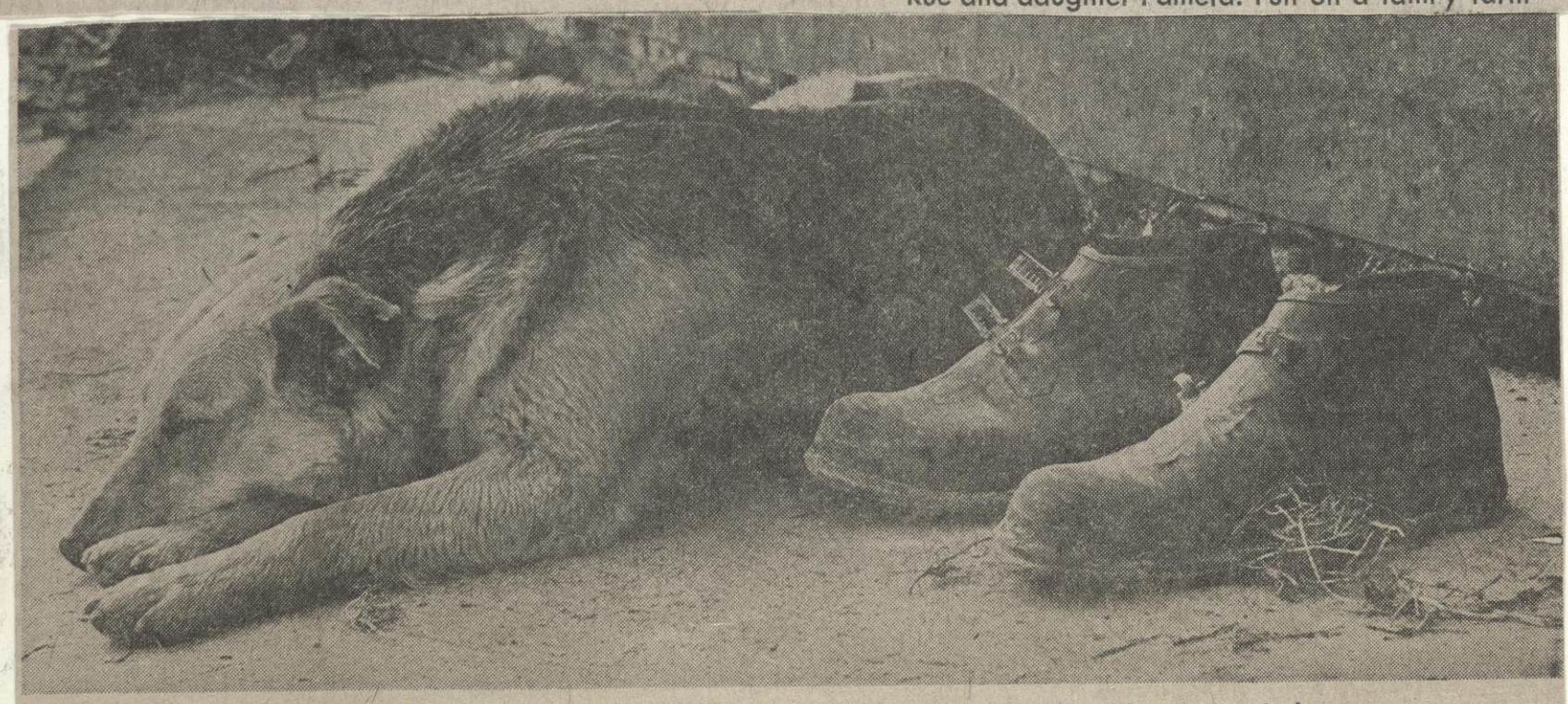
"I USED to help with the field work, but now I have two grown boys for that," Mrs. Rue said.

The Rues' oldest daughter, Kathy, 19, is a freshman at Platteville State University.

Nature's Magic Revitalizes Earth During Tiller's Favorite Season

Mrs. Rue: Fourth generation on a century farm

Rue and daughter Pamela: Fun on a fami'y farm



Louie the cow dog: After rounding up a herd of dairy animals, a fellow deserves a little rest.

1972

'Loudmouth' School Chief Shuns Rules

By GARY RETTGEN
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

BARNEVELD — "I don't have rules for students," said the energetic superintendent of schools. "The only rules I have are for teachers."

It was Herbert A. ("I'm a loudmouth") Jackson, head of the Barneveld school system for the past year, speaking.

"I tell my teachers," Jackson said urgently, "to treat kids with a little kindness and respect. Be a human being for at least ten minutes out of one period in the classroom," he continued, his eyes sparkling mischieviously.

Herb Jackson is one of those rare personalities in education — an independent man — beholden to no-one.

* * *

Jackson exhibits all the symptoms of what the "up-tight" members of the older generation might call "permissive," but he has a few views that some "modern" education people might find heretical.

Sex education, he feels, is not the responsibility of the school system. However, **"if parents come in with a specific problem in this area, we can discuss it. I'm a servant in this community and I'm very proud of it (the community). They have been very good to me . . . I listen.**

"I say the same thing to the teachers. I say, 'shut your mouths and listen to the students once in a while.' You have little kids coming in here in tears. They've got feelings. You tell them, if they're wrong, they must suffer the consequences."

If unjustly accused, Jackson adds, they must be defended.

Jackson's dreams for the Barneveld school system are unparalleled.

When he arrived, only 35 courses were offered. Jackson feared the school would go the way of so many intimate community educational institutitions: merger into an impersonal system of a larger, more wealthy community.

Jackson's greatest weakness is keeping his outside-education successes private — his biggest coup: A correspondence school of 21 courses on recordings which Jackson began after attending a bartender's school in Texas ("I thought, 'Hell, I can do better than this, myself.' ")

The son of a doctor, Jackson also has been an aviator in the Navy, a professional piano player — serving a stint with the Eddie Howard orchestra. ("At 15, I played piano in a burlesque house") and a radio man-on-the street interviewer and disc jockey in Tuscon, Ariz., and Columbus, O. He and his wife of 27 years have a permanent home, with swimming pool, in Tucson.

". . . Treat kids with a little kindness and respect . . ."

* * *

Jackson family members have as diverse vocations and avocations as the head of the family.

Mrs. Jackson is a nurse at the Iowa County Hospital and Home.

His daughter, married to a Lake Tahoe, Nev., lawyer and earning her master's degree, jaunts with her husband to a Nevada nightspot in their spare time to supplement their yearly income by an estimated $14,000 a year "for the fun of it," by working as card dealers.

A son, Kurt, a recently returned Marine from Vietnam, works as a policeman in Tucson.

Jackson proudly calls himself "a product of Ohio State University." But, he also has attended schools in Texas, Tennessee and the Harvard School of Business Administration.

Jackson appears cynical about the voting public in school districts. In discussing the hiring of school superintendents, he frequently refers to a typical school district in which **"the public made the school board get rid of a strong superintendent in favor of hiring a simple yo-yo."** He hastens to add, however, **"This is not to put down the poor superintendents who have roots in the community, children, bills and a home to pay for. How can you expect them to dare to come up with something innovative or constructive?"**

Jackson is innovative.

"The first thing I did was to throw out all dress codes," he reports. **"All I I asked of the students was that they dress like ladies and gentlemen."**

"Another thing I did when I came here was to throw out Study Hall. I made all teachers teach six courses a day . . . we used to have a real problem with absenteeism — 25-30 a day. It's now down to 17-18 a day."

Most Barnevelders with children in school are puzzled that Jackson came here in the first place (Barneveld's high school population is about 140).

To Jackson, the explanation is as simple as why boaters cross the Atlantic Ocean and climbers scale Mt. Everest.

"I live for the days and hours I spend here," says Jackson. **"I'll tell you, I was an only child. I never had a brother or sister."** The children are his substitute brothers and sisters.

* * *

Jackson's solution: "We're gonna offer 110 to 115 courses, set them up on a semester basis, or nine weeks." Noting that Barneveld is a farm community, with many students wanting job training which is rural or industry-oriented, Jackson came up with a plan mirroring "what the students want."

The plan called for a $500,000 addition which would separate high schoolers from lower graded students (presently, classrooms of "little folk" are hodge-podged between classrooms of "the big kids").

All Jackson will require, according to present plans, is the hiring of "one additional shop teacher." Intead of four high school English courses, he plans to offer 14.

Barnevelder parents with children in school are amazed at Jackson's visions of what might be. "When I think of what he has done for the (school) system, I wonder why he stays here," said one mother. "We're lucky to have him."

Jackson's desire to keep the Barneveld schools independent is in keeping with his individuality and desire for variety in life.

He has taught chemistry in Whitefish Bay, Mexican and Negro ghetto children in Houston, upper middle class military children in Arizona, and semi- and professional sons and daughters in Beloit last year.

"I think I know very little, but I know what works," he says, adding, "Kids are kids, whether they be from New Mexico or are Alaskan Eskimos — they want someone to talk to, they want some support and a lot want some love."

Rundhaugs accept check

1971

A check for $225 was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Harley Rundhaug, Hollandale, at a World Dairy Expo Polkafest at Madison, Oct. 2. The money was raised through a benefit project of Division 4, Associated Milk Producers, Inc., whereby AMPI members throughout the Mid-States region sold tickets to the Polka dance.

Mr. Rundhaug has been unable to farm since the summer of 1970, when he fell from a hay wagon at his dairy farm. Only recently has he regained partial use of his hands.

Presenting the check is Harland Rue (left) of Barneveld, AMPI Mid-States regional director for the Mounds View district and chairman of the benefit. Looking on at right is AMPI director and World Dairy Expo President Gregory Blaska, Rt. 2, Marshall.

LeRoy Moyer

MT. HOREB — LeRoy Moyer, 84, of 4146 Ames St., Madison, a former Barneveld area farmer, died Tuesday (Aug. 17, 1971) in a Madison hospital after a long illness.

He was born in the Town of Brigham and was an area farmer for many years.

Surviving in Madison are his wife, Helen, two daughters, Mrs. Elmer Legrey Sr., 4641 Ames St., and Mrs. Walter Meives, 4119 Jerome St., and a son, Clarence, Dellvue Dr.

Also surviving are another daughter, Mrs. Norman Olson, Barneveld, and a sister, Mrs. Frank Campbell, Gotham, 14 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

The funeral will be at 1 p.m. Friday at the Gesme-Ellestad Funeral Home, Mt. Horeb, where friends may call after 6 tonight.

Robert Kirch Dies at Age 74

MT. HOREB — Robert Kirch, 74, died Tuesday (Nov. 9, 1971) at home of an apparent heart attack.

He married the former Katherine Lloyd in 1926. They farmed in the Mazomanie and Mt. Horeb areas.

He was a member of St. Ignatius Catholic Church here and its Holy Name Society.

Surviving in Madison is a son, Robert, 805 Flora Lane.

Other survivors include his wife; another son, James, Mt. Horeb; six daughters, Mrs. Thomas Cleary, Blanchardville; Mrs. Ellard Kelly, Barneveld; Mrs. Eugene Roche, Rio; Mrs. James Westphal, Clintonville; Mrs. Warren Wooten, Clearwater, Fla., and Mrs. Dennis Carden, Mt. Horeb; four sisters, Mrs. Ben Hodgson, Mrs. Ralph Walter, Mrs. Emma Zintz, and Mrs. Barbara Howard, all of Mazomanie; and 26 grandchildren.

The funeral will be at 10:30 a.m. Thursday in the church. Friends may call from 3 to 5 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m. today at the Gesme-Ellestad Funeral Home, where the rosary will be recited at 8 p.m.

Eldred Watson Dies at Age 71; Former Teacher

1971

Mrs. Stewart Watson, 71, of 5102 Milward Dr., died Monday at home after a brief illness. The former Eldred David was born at Montfort, Grant County.

She was married on Dec. 28, 1922, and had been a Madison resident for the past 27 years.

A 1921 graduate of Platteville State University, she was a former Mt. Horeb school teacher. Her husband is an owner of the Wingra Stone Co.

She was a member of the First Congregational Church here and its Women's Guild, the Mt. Horeb Order of the Eastern Star, and Royal Neighbors of America.

Surviving are her husband; a son, James S., 6405 Antietam Lane; three daughters, Mrs. John Damelio, Escondido, Calif.; Mrs. Robert Shea, 4514 Woods End; and Mrs. Donald Duppler, 6009 Galley Ct.; a brother, Odell, Montfort; and 15 grandchildren.

The funeral will be at 11 a.m. Thursday in the Frautschi Funeral Home, 3610 Speedway Rd., where friends may call from 7 to 9 tonight. Burial will be in Forest Hill Cemetery. Memorials may be made to the American Cancer Society.

Ex-Barneveld Village Leader Dies At Age 86

april 6, 1971

BARNEVELD — David Baumgartner, 86, former Barneveld village president, died Tuesday in a Madison hospital after a long illness.

A Barneveld area resident most of his life, he was a former member of the Iowa County Board.

Mr. Baumgartner was a retired businessman, and a 40-year member of the board of directors of the Barneveld State Bank.

He was also a trustee of the United Church of Christ here and a member of the Madison Zor Shrine, the Masons, and the Mt. Horeb chapter of the Eastern Star. During World War II, he served on the Iowa County Selective Service Board.

He married Maude Williams June 8, 1915, in Milwaukee.

Surviving is his wife.

The funeral will be at 2 p.m. Thursday in the church. Friends may call after 4 p.m. today at the Mindermann-McGinley Funeral Home, Dodgeville, where Masonic rites will be conducted at 8:30 tonight.

1971

T. M. Arneson, Barneveld, Is Dead at Age 52

BARNEVELD — Thomas M. Arneson Sr., 52, died Tuesday in a Dodgeville hospital. He was born in the Town of Ridgeway in 1919. He was married in June, 1966, to the former Geraldine Harris.

Mr. Arneson farmed in the Barneveld area before taking over a bulldozing business. After leaving that business, Mr. Arneson was a salesman for the Melroe-Clark Equipment Co., where, in 1970, he was named the largest volume salesman.

He was also a former trombone player for the Bob Burns, Dan Garcen and Hal Mac bands, and was a member of the Barneveld Lutheran Church. Mr. Arneson served for a time as a member of the Barneveld school board.

He is survived by his wife; two daughters, Mrs. Stephen Wolenec, Barneveld, and Mrs. Jerry Jacobson, Dodgeville; a son, Thomas Jr., Barneveld; two stepdaughters, Mrs. George Payne, Jr., DeForest, and Mrs. Larry Ajer, Columbus, Ohio; his mother, Mrs. Naomi Arneson, Barneveld;

Five brothers, all of Barneveld, Garfield, Marvin, William, Donald, and Robert; one sister, Mrs. Lyle Voss, 141 Walter St., Madison; four grandchildren, and four step-grandchildren.

The funeral service will be held Friday at 1:30 p.m. in the Barneveld Lutheran Church. Friends may call after 3 p.m. Thursday at the Gesme-Ellestad Funeral Home, Mt. Horeb.

Dimpfl Funeral

71

BARNEVELD — The funeral for Frank Dimpfl, 84, who died Friday, will be at 1:30 p.m. Tuesday in Barneveld Lutheran Church.

Friends may call after 3 p.m. Monday at the Gesme-Ellestad Funeral Home, Mt. Horeb.

He married Mabel Olson in 1916. They farmed in the Town of Brigham until 1948, when they retired to Barneveld.

He was a member of the church and formerly was a member of the School Board.

Surviving are his wife; a son, Robert, Barneveld; a daughter, Myrtle, at home; a sister, Mrs. Edna Tanneberg, 234 Marquette St., Madison; five grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.

Mrs. Erickson's Rites Thursday

DODGEVILLE—The funeral for Mrs. Bette Erickson, 46, who died Sunday, will be at 1:30 p.m. Thursday in the Evangelical Lutheran Church, Mt. Horeb.

The former Bette Locke was born in Mt. Horeb and was employed at the Thyme's Supper Club, Dodgeville, and at Dick's Supermarket.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. William Toay, Milwaukee; two sons, Capt. Steve Erickson, in Vietnam; and Leif, at home; a brother, Thomas Locke, St. Louis, Mo.; three sisters, Mrs. John Grinde, DeForest; Mrs. Walter Wirth, Mt. Horeb; and Mrs. Joe Brager, Jackson, Mich.; and two grandchildren.

Friends may call at the Mindermann-McGinley Funeral Home here after 3 p.m. today, and at the church Thursday before the services.

Sept 1971

Oct. 71

Mrs. Don Frame

BLUE MOUDS — Mrs. Dan Frame, 86, died Wednesday (Oct. 20, 1971) in a Verona nursing home after an illness.

The former Anna Maahs was born in Germany and was married to Dan Frame in 1904.

She was a member of the Mt. Horeb United Methodist Church, the American Legion Auxiliary, and was a Gold Star Mother.

Surviving in Madison is a son, Fred, 510 Elmside Blvd.

Also surviving are her husband, two other sons, Sherman, Mt. Horeb; and Stanley, Blue Mounds; two daughters, Mrs. Jack Wirth, and Mrs. Walter Wirth, both of Blue Mounds; and a brother, Fred, Barneveld; nine grandchildren; and 29 great-grandchildren.

The funeral will be at 2:30 p.m. Friday in the church. Friends may call after 3 p.m. today at the Gesme-Ellestad Funeral Home, Mt. Horeb.

1971

Mail photo by Richard Hefty

One of the three fires that Mount Horeb Volunteer Firemen attended last week was this one, a mutual aid call by the Barneveld department, at the Floyd Hughs Farm in the Town of Brigham. The barn and first crop hay was totally destroyed.

Volunteer Firemen have busy week

The Mount Horeb Volunteer Fire Department had a busy time last week when they were called into action on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

On Tuesday, Sept. 14, firefighters were called to Land Ridge Farms, west of the Village on Highway 18, when a silo unloader motor was thought to have ignited haylage dust between two silos. The firemen prevented the fire from spreading by extinguishing the burning dust that had blown into the silo chute. Only minor damage was reported.

On Wednesday evening the local firemen answered a mutual aid call by the Barneveld Fire Department at the Floyd Hughs farm in the Town of Brigham. Firemen restricted the fire to the barn which was totally destroyed along with the first crop hay that was inside. Fire officials laid the cause of the fire to spontaneous combustion.

The siren was heard again Thursday afternoon and the firemen rushed to the Vernon Peterson farm on Barton Road to extinguish a tractor fire. The cause of the fire, which did extensive damage to the tractor, was unknown.

An 'Elephant's Eye' Is Next Goal in Sight

Corn was knee high — and then some — by the Fourth of July on the Richard Reierson farm just north of Blue Mounds State Park this year. Reierson said he tried a different kind of corn this year, and he is convinced it works. Measuring the man-high stalks with Reierson, right, is his farm superintendent, William Frame.

—Reierson Photo

Local Card

In Barneveld: Albert Miller, Barneveld, 7 pt; deer

1971

COMFORT

Oh, deem not they are blest alone
Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep;
The Power who pities man has shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

The light of smiles shall fill again
The lids that overflow with tears;
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are promises of happier years.

For God has marked each sorrowing day,
And numbered every secret tear,
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all his children suffer here.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

IN MEMORY OF
ALICE L. LEWIS

DATE OF BIRTH
March 17, 1884

DATE OF DEATH
July 6, 1974

SERVICES
July 9, 1974 1:00 P. M.
Gnewikow - Schwoegler Funeral Home
Sauk City, Wisconsin

OFFICIATING
Rev. Penny Roth

INTERMENT
Jenniton Baptist Cemetery
Brigham Township

PALLBEARERS

Joe Ceitalic	Jerry Lamphiear
Norman Duesler	Tom Mc Cutchin
Alvin Evans	Stanley Stallord

MUSIC
Mary Elizabeth Bawden

ARRANGEMENTS BY
Gnewikow-Schwoegler Funeral Home
Sauk City, Wisconsin

1973

Mrs. Ray Osborn, Shirley and Tom, Tom Fjelstad, Barneveld. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Noble, Ridgeway, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steinmann, Battle Creek, Michigan, Mr. and Mrs. David Nieson, Keaton, Ohio, Mrs. Evelyn Lang, Middleton attended funeral services for Calrence Ertel, Jr. held in St. Peters Lutheran Church, Prarie du Chien on June 27th. Mr. Ertel, Jr. was driving alone to his parents home in Prarie Du Chien from Monona, Iowa when he fell asleep He was thrown clear and killed instantly on Sunday June 24. MRS Ertel Jr, is the former Mavis Osborn, daughter of Mrs. Ray Osborn and the late R. Osborn. Mavis and Junior were married June 18 at 1:00 p.m. in St. Peter's Lutheran Church. Reception was held in Pirate's Cove Lounge, Prarie Du Chien. The happy couple flew to the Bahama's on Sunday and returned on Friday. He was employed with North Central Railroad, Clinton, Iowa.
Mrs. Mavis Ertel, Jr. and daughters, Rosa and Julie are making their home with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ertel, Sr. at 510 N. Michigan St. Prarie Du Chien, Wisconsin.

13 or 14? Sept 1972

Mild Earthquake Shakes Area; No Damage Seen

By FRANK CUSTER
(Of The Capital Times Staff)

The Madison area was shaken early today by a low intensity earthquake that caused alarmed residents to swamp police and fire department switchboards with inquiries concerning the jolt.

The tremors which shook the city and area at about 12:26 a.m. were severe enough to awaken people who were asleep and to cause concern among those who were still up.

* * *

The quake which shook houses and rattled windows in northern Illinois, western Indiana, southern Wisconsin, and eastern Iowa was registered between 4 and 5 on the Richter scale, according to James Landers, chief of the National Earthquake Information Center, Boulder, Colo.

The last previous earthquake here was on Nov. 9, 1968.

Landers described the earthquake, a rare phenomena in the Middlewest, as "a moderate earthquake" and stated that if the epicenter was near some structures standing on bad ground, "We might have some damage like cracked plaster or dishes falling off shelves."

Some residents theorized that the building-shaking quake was a sonic boom coming as a part of current Air National Guard exercises. Others thought the quake was caused by a defective furnace.

And for some who recalled the Sterling Hall concussions and window rattling effects, there was the fear Madison had had another bombing.

Madison police and fire department dispatchers reported receiving a flood of calls from concerned residents. The Dane County sheriff's dispatcher noted about 75 calls came in.

One woman, living 10 miles from Madison, said she felt the quake. Firemen at the No. 1 station said they thought a freight train was going by.

Earthquakes have been experienced in Madison in other years. The earliest quake noted in city accounts was on Nov. 1, 1895.

On May 26, 1909, a one minute earthquake at 8:37 a.m. had enough intensity to shake pictures on the walls of the governor's mansion on East Gilman Street as well as other lakeshore residences where the tremor was described as most intense.

On Nov. 14, 1910, another quake rocked the city gently, reports said.

Two quakes shook the city on Jan. 2, 1912, the first tremor lasting two minutes; the first came on at 10:23 and the second at 10:25.

Other quakes have been reported here on Oct. 8, 1914, and Feb. 28, 1925.

Mrs. Vencil Dauck, Active Bowler, Dies

MRS. VENCIL DAUCK

Mrs. Vencil C. Dauck, 61, of 2846 Barlow St., died Saturday (June 10, 1972) in a hospital after an illness.

Born in Black Earth, the former Viola Martin was married in 1931.

She was a member of Memorial United Church of Christ and its Women's Guild. Active in women's bowling circles, she was secretary of the Parkettes Bowling League for 15 years.

Surviving are her husband; two daughters, Mrs. Robert Lovelace, 4805 Spaanem Ave.; and Mrs. David Mathison, 3702 Hammersley Ave.; two sisters, Mrs. Isa Showers, 2348 Superior St.; and Mrs. Lula Taubert, 2515 Kendall Ave.; and six grandchildren.

The funeral will be at 1 p.m. Tuesday in the church. Burial will be in the Oak Hill Cemetery, Black Earth. Friends may call from 4 to 9 p.m. Monday at the Schroeder Funeral Home, 3325 E. Washington Ave.

The family asked that flowers be omitted and suggested memorials to the church or to the American Cancer Society.

Yvonne Friedli Outstanding Woman Pick

In 1972, the Barneveld Woman's Club presented the name of Yvonne Friedli as a candidate for outstanding woman of America for the Barneveld area. She was selected as one of the finalist and was awarded a plaque, a pendant and she also received an edition of the 1972 winners.

Mr. and Mrs. John Koenig, Barneveld, are pictured with Bart and Cherry Starr taken at the annual meeting of the Wisconsin Division of the American Cancer Society at Madison on Oct. 13, 1972. Koenig is president of the Iowa County unit of the American Cancer Society.

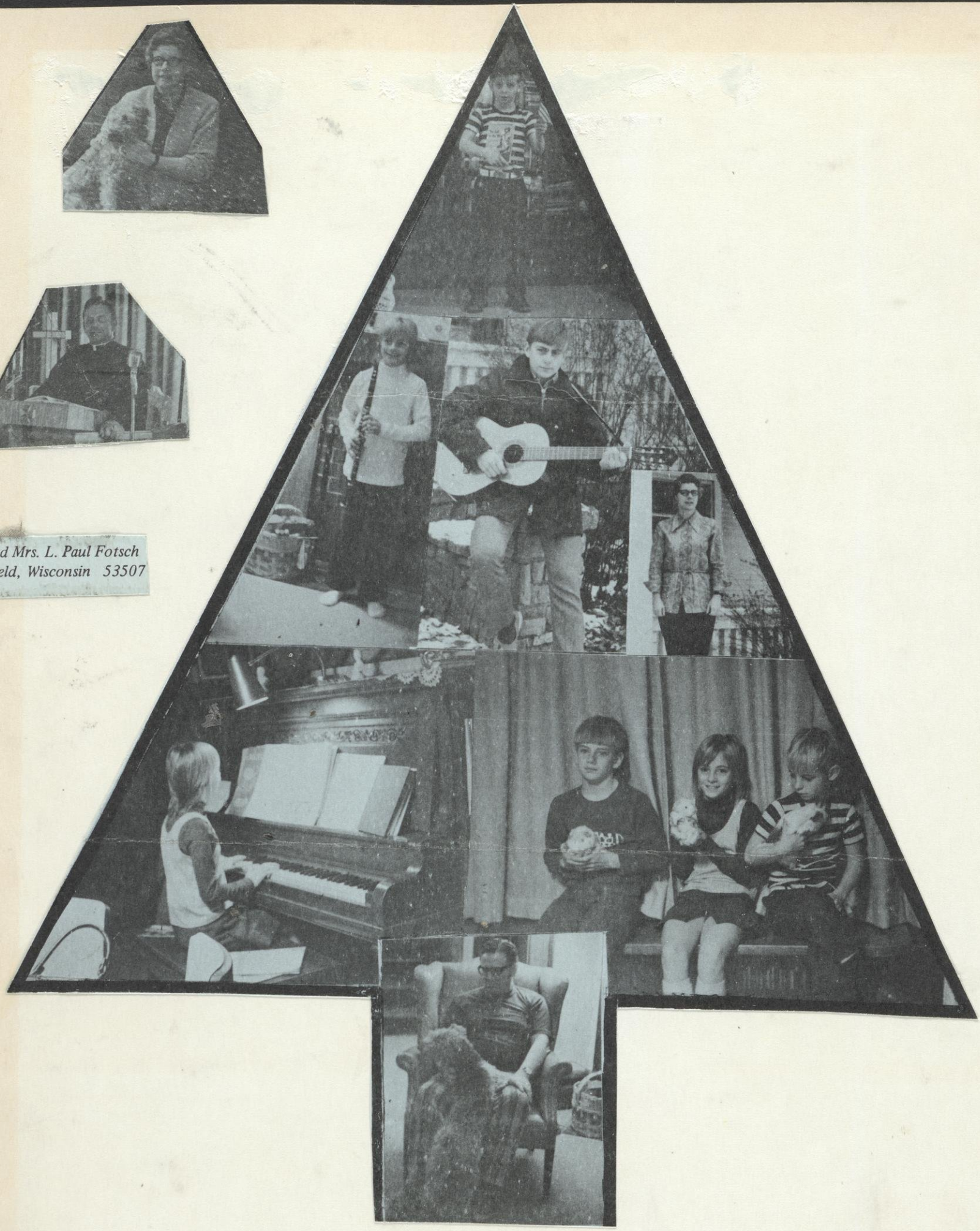
Lewis Chapman

Lewis E. Chapman, 68, Barneveld, died Wednesday (Aug. 2, 1972) in a Mineral Point nursing home after a long illness.

He farmed in the Ridgeway area for many years and since 1967 was employed by the Town of Brigham.

Surviving are his wife, Juanita; four daughters, Mrs. Edwin Banfield, Cuba City; Mrs. Richard Machgan, Edgerton; Mrs. William Meudt, Ridgeway, and Kristine Chapman, at home; a son, Dale, Ridgeway; four sisters, Mrs. Kenneth Hubbard and Mrs. Edward Blaszyk, both of Ridgeway; Mrs. Edward Schmidt, Mineral Point, and Mrs. Truman Rossman, Atkinson, Neb.; a brother, Walter, Ridgeway; and 16 grandchildren.

The funeral was held at 1:30 p.m. Saturday in the Ayers Funeral Home, Ridgeway.



Mr. and Mrs. L. Paul Fotsch
Barneveld, Wisconsin 53507

Erudition Becomes Patricia Herlihy

SUNDAY, AUGUST 6, 1972

By JEANNE RUDOLF WEBER
Written for The State Journal

Patricia Herlihy's calm runs deep.

Perhaps it is because, in only 40-plus years, she has known more adventure and accomplishment than most women know in a lifetime. And meanwhile she's become a University of Wisconsin-Extension history professor, a housewife and a mother.

It could result from the early years when, at just 9 months of age, she was taken by her mother for a "short visit" to China — and ended up staying five years. Living first in Peking, then Mukden, Manchuria, and finally in Shanghai, the small Patricia learned to speak Mandarin before she learned English.

Or it might come from bearing six children while simultaneously earning a master's and then a Ph.D. degree.

On the other hand, it could stem from being "very" pregnant in Florence, Italy, in 1966 when the 18-foot flood waters of the Arno River rushed through the back door of the Herlihy home minutes after Mrs. Herlihy, her husband Dave, their five children and her mother, fled to a hillside convent.

"THAT EXPERIENCE did require a little extra 'cool' from all of us," admitted the hazel-eyed, brunette Mrs. Herlihy. "The eight of us lived in just two rooms for a month, with water and food in really short supply."

Along with the other convent refugees — two Czechoslavakian scientists and two German "lady tourists" — the Mother Superior and the Sicilian cook, the Herlihys daily went on foot into the countryside to search for edibles.

By the end of the month American friends, the Henry Cliffords, had heard of the family's plight. Owners of the famed 15th century Villa Capponi outside of Florence, they insisted by letter that the Herlihys move there.

"IT SOUNDED GOOD," Mrs. Herlihy said. "We had been guests there before and knew it was beautiful— one of the tourist showplaces of the area with the 40-room villa overlooking the city and 15 gardners to care for the grounds and vineyards.

"However," she continued," this was November and the villa was officially closed — without heat — and the servants and our friends gone."

The family spent most of the days in the huge basement kitchen, huddling around an enormous stove, then at night dashing up to the icy bedrooms to sleep.

"STILL, WE WERE grateful to be there," Mrs. Herlihy remembers.

The day before Christmas the weary group returned to its now dank and muddy Florence home.

"The sausage that was our Christmas dinner tasted wonderful despite the mess," Mrs. Herlihy said.

In February the sixth Herlihy child — their only daughter, Irene — was born, an RH negative infant who recovered successfully from the transfusions her condition required.

Mrs. Herlihy, who teaches Russian and modern European history for Extension, met her husband, Dave when both were attending high school in San Francisco. Today he is an internationally renowned UW professor of medieval history. The family lives at 1102 Harrison St.

"WE WERE MARRIED on the proverbial shoestring when I graduated from the University of California-Berkeley and Dave was earning a master's degree at Washington's American Catholic University," she said, with the smile that comes so easily.

Their first son, Maurice, was born while his father pursued his Ph.D. at Yale University.

A scholarship for her husband that took the three to Pisa, Italy the following year gave Mrs. Herlihy the opportunity to study Italian, one of the three foreign languages she speaks. On walking into her office you may find her chatting in French with a colleague while a Russian language tape spins on the desk — or speaking Italian with a friend.

"Pat has a marvelous 'ear' for languages," said Olin Wood of the Extension and UW French departments. "Her Italian is nearly flawless and her French is excellent."

Although Mrs. Herlihy demurs, Wood insists her Russian is also very good. "Pat's field is Russian economics, so she has read the language for a long time," Wood explained. "Now she works hard to speak it well."

With nine in the household, there's always room for one more, according to Mrs. David Herlihy, who with her family, welcomed Roberto Sartogo of Florence, Italy for a long stay the day the picture was taken.

Seated on the floor are Irene, 4 and Gregory, 7. In the middle row, are Mr. Herlihy, left; Felix, 12, Mrs. Herlihy, Christopher, 15, and Mrs. Irene McGahey, Mrs. Herlihy's mother. In the back row are Maurice, 18, Roberto, and David, 14.

UW Photo by Del Brown

MRS. HERLIHY began her graduate studies in 1959.

"Dave was on the faculty of Bryn Mawr and we had two more children by then, Christopher and David," she said. "But I had the chance for a Fulbright scholarship for study at the University of Pennsylvania nearby, so decided to accept it."

Her husband gave her every encouragement. "Pat had done well as an undergraduate and enjoyed the intellectual life," he said. "It meant commitment on everyone's part, but it seemed the natural thing for her to do."

A year and a half later, however, expecting her fourth child, teaching, studying and keeping house, she decided she was "over-extended" and would have to leave school.

"BUT I reckoned without that intrepid mother of mine," she recounts. "I should have known that a woman who would have the courage to take a 9-month-old child to China in 1931 wouldn't hesitate to offer help when it was needed."

It was 1959 when Mrs. Irene McGahey came to the Herlihy home "until Pat gets her degree."

Today, 13 years later, Mrs. McGahey is still a vital element in the Herlihy lives.

"Mother has been indispensable," her daughter said. "I couldn't possibly have continued my graduate studies or academic career without her help. She's marvelous with the children — firm but fond — and they adore her."

'I believe women should be permitted to fulfill their potential, whatever it is. They should have equal pay for equal job opportunities.

'Bra-burning and abortion seem to me peripheral to such central issues.'

The master's degree in hand and a new son, Felix, added to the household, Mrs. Herlihy went on to her Ph.D. at Bryn Mawr where she joined her husband on the faculty for a year before accepting the chairmanship of the history department at nearby Cabrini College.

worked for them

Family I worked for before they moved from Madison

WARM AND feminine, Mrs. Herlihy is a woman on whom education is becoming. An admiring colleague who cites her for her "brilliant academic background and impeccable scholarship" also points up her talent as a teacher.

How does Mrs. Herlihy, who enjoys the best of so many worlds, feel about Women's Lib?

"I BELIEVE women should be permitted to fulfill their potential, whatever it is. They should have equal pay for equal job opportunities," she said. "Bra-burning and abortion seem to me peripheral to such central issues."

The family will leave Madison this summer for California where Prof. Dave Herlihy will do research at the Center for Advanced Study in the Behavioral Sciences at Palo Alto.

Next fall they will go to Cambridge, Mass., where Mrs. Herlihy has a grant to study at the Russian Research Center and her husband will be on the history faculty.

Be it Ever So Humble, There's No Place Like Foam

DODGEVILLE CHRONICLE
THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1974

It sits unobtrusively in a deep wood, high on a hill overlooking Blue Mounds, near Barneveld. The gray, rounded shapes of its exterior match the crop of stones nearby, encouraging lichen and vines to further blend it to the land, enhancing its beauty.

The visitor is held in awe by the simplicity and ingenuity. But most of all, he is curious; because like no other house, this one is made of foam.

Jim Massey, the photographer, visited the unusual house in its early stages when only a few beams for structure were in place. That was in the fall of 1973. At that time, the bedroom was near completion, and the owners lived in an 18-foot trailer.

Jim was invited back by Fred Frusher and his wife, Dona, the young builder - owners, when the foam house was completed. So it happened on a sunny day early this June we were able to visit.

The structure is almost hidden by the trees surrounding it because the Frushers saved all but one or two in building their house. Most of the home is covered with black plastic to protect it from the sun until it is sealed. Frusher explained the sun breaks down the cells of the foam and layers scale off after turning a burnt orange. To stay uncovered, the foam must be sealed to assure its longevity.

The rounded quiet house reminded me of the cute stone cottages in the Fred Flintstone cartoons. But that Fred never had it this good.

Frusher attended the University of Wisconsin - Madison, where he took courses in engineering, home building, and a course in free - form building which led to his interest in foam houses. His wife Dona is a graduate of the UW-Madison in interior design. Frusher traveled the country to find out how to build with foam. It finally came down to some expensive equipment and practice.

Frusher admits his foam house is much an experiment, but well worth it. When he and Dona started, there was no real plan. Dona drew up a tentative floor plan knowing the one - bedroom house wouldn't follow the pattern exactly. Frusher said, "You literally sculpt the house as you go."

The foam is polyurethane, commonly used in insulations. It is in liquid form which Frusher sprays with his special machine. Upon surface contact it expands up to 32 times its thickness and is ready to touch or walk on in five seconds. There is no such thing as getting caught in a corner, said Frusher.

"People flip out over non-corners," he said. "There's no stopping the imagination."

Indeed that is true. Like exploring a cave, every step introduces a new dimension of space, color, and light.

We entered the house through sliding glass doors to the south. Inside, the walls are still the light yellow color of the foam. Dona said they will be painted a wheat color later. The interior is uneven, filled with ripples, and curves. The walls meet the ceiling in an arch formation with no corners anywhere.

The immediate room is an elaborate dressing room with multi-levels of space. An alcove off the dressing room is a shower, molded like a shrine in the foam. The only real clue to its purpose is the faucet. Across the hall is the bathroom, but this one is unique. The fixtures rest in the walls, including a marble top sink, as if they had always belonged.

The plumbing and electrical work were done before the foam was sprayed. said Frusher. That enabled him to cover it completely. The heating ducts are also embedded in the foam walls. When needed, warm air is simply blown through them, heating the house. There are very few registers.

Frusher said this is one of the advantages of building a house of foam. The high insulation quality of polyurethane enables the Frushers to heat their home at 20 per cent of the normal cost. This varies according to the strength the foam used. Frusher said it can be made from two to 50 pounds per cubic foot. Most of his house varies between two and four pounds.

"Some people build very thick walls and plaster over them," said Frusher, "but that isn't necessary. Our house is built very strong because of the winter winds."

Well aware of the environment, the Frushers did no leveling or escavating. Instead they spread two inches of foam across the ground and poured concrete for a floor and set in the structural posts and beams. Between these they put chicken wire and tobacco cloth to spray on. To cope with the uncommon dimensions, the final flooring will have to be poured.

On a corner in the hallway stands a column like those in caves. Later this column will be on the corner of a huge aquarium. Presently it stands alone at the head of the steps leading down into the bedroom. Two spacious windows bring light into the room where there is a built-in waterbed the size of two double beds. The entire bedroom is built on rocks. Dona said it was "clammy in there until the foam covered everything."

Up in the living room area hangs a bubbly swinging chair. Frusher sprayed foam around a weather balloon and his wife macramed cord to suspend it from a beam in the living room. A rock ledge sufficed for a seating area. Frusher sprayed over it and put cushions along the way. "Children delight in playing on the ledge", he said.

In back of this Frusher will cut out windows. Merely a matter of taking an ordinary saw and cutting, the Frushers left many windows until last so they could best tell where they'd want them. Though the first windows were of the flat species, the remainder he puts in will be bubble windows to conform to the overall appearance of the house.

Frusher built the kitchen appliances into the foam, also. Off the kitchen there is a main entry and den area with a balcony. Giant oriental rugs dress the largest open surfaces of the floor. There is a storage room for supplies and the furnace. A sliding glass door opens to a patio, not yet completed.

Quite a change from the 18-foot trailer they lived in at the beginning, the Frushers now enjoy 1800 square feet of living space. This compares to 1500 square feet provided in the average three - bedroom house.

Although it took them longer, Frusher said a four-man crew could build one of these houses in a month. Frusher and his wife did all the work themselves, as "long as we have pennies", according to Dona.

And in this respect the house is no joke. Frusher estimates it will cost him $30,000 when completed in about a month, not counting the cost of labor. But he said people tend to get enthralled in sculpting the house and soon the cost climbs to $60,000.

We asked Frusher about the flamability of the polyurethane foam. He stepped outside and broke off a piece of his house. Taking a match, he demonstrated the foam's self - extinguishing characteristic. Despite recent programs warning consumers of the flamability, Frusher said, "The foam industry is well aware of this problem." Fireproofing can be added to the foam walls, but Frusher told us the foam's flamability index is below that of white oak. He added, "The coatings and foam are getting so much better. You've got to keep experimenting." For instance, the foam industry is developing a fireproof variety made with asbestos.

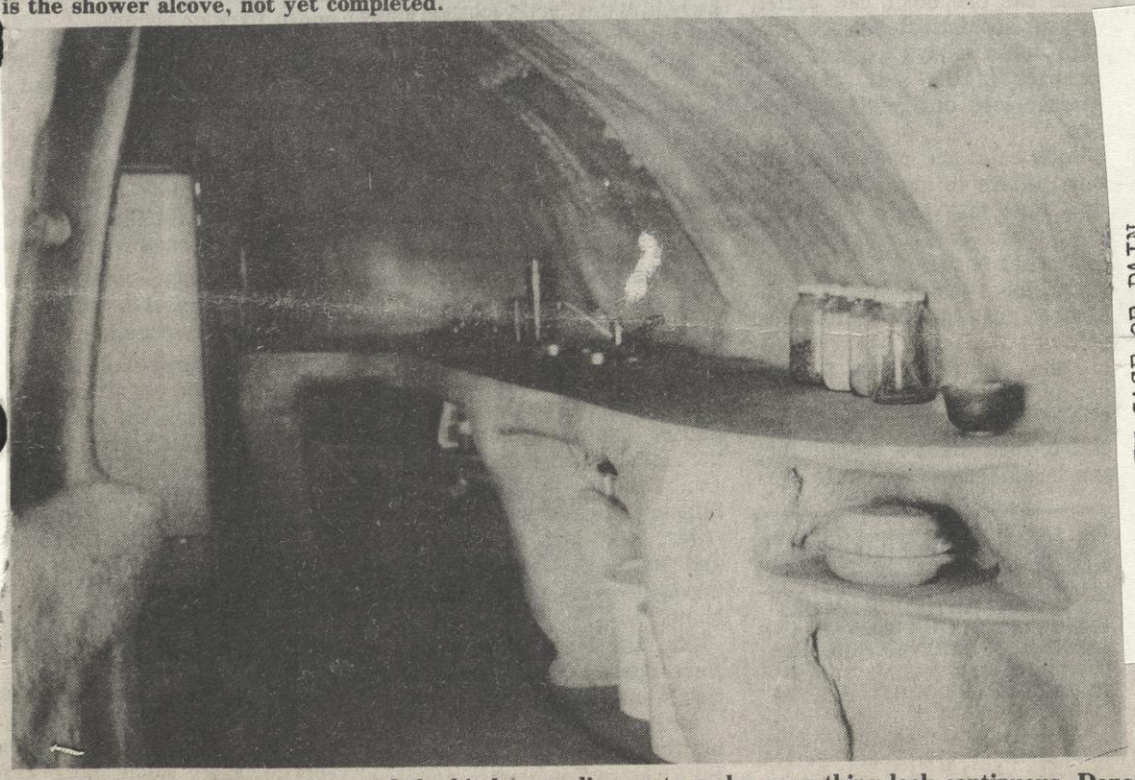
With only three such houses in Wisconsin, and only a very few contractors willing to undertake building wth foam, Frusher and his wife are more than happy to build structures for others. People don't realize the possibilities, said Frusher, especially in farm buildings, where the insulation is a plus.

Frusher and his wife live a peaceful life on the 12 acres they own. Natural trails split the underbrush of their forested hill. Two overly friendly Irish Setters romp about the house, anxious to be petted and teased. Dona has a garden started in a two-acre plot nearby. The Frushers told us not to give the directions to their unusual house; it would have been silly of us to ask why not.

By the summer's end the foam house will be all gray and covered with lichens and very hard to find, like an unassuming palace. "It's definitely the house of the future," said Frusher.

Dona Frusher relaxes in the foam hanging chair her husband wanted. She macramed cord around a weather balloon and he sprayed the foam.

Bookshelves are sprayed over to blend in. Behind the column will be an aquarium, and behind this is the shower alcove, not yet completed.



The Frushers sprayed around the kitchen appliances to make everything look continuous. Dona said a new refrigerator is needed and windows will be cut above the sink for more light. Eventually all appliances will be stainless steel finished.

DEDICATION PROGRAM

TWIN PARKS WATERSHED

Saturday, May 27, 1967

Morning

BIRCH LAKE
(½ mile north Barneveld County Trunk T)

10:00 - Barneveld School Band

Master of Ceremonies - Everett Olsen, County Agent

10:30 - Rev. Robert Twiton - Pastor Barneveld Lutheran Church

Welcome to Twin Parks - T. O. McCutchin, Pres. Twin Parks Watershed

Welcome to Birch Lake - Russell Stenseth, Chrm. of Soil & Water District Supervisors

10:45 - Birth of Birch Lake - John O'Donnell, Watershed liaison, W. C. D.

Introductions and remarks - Richard Scullion, Chrm. Iowa County Board

11:10 - Henry Ahlgren, Chrm. State Soil & Water Cons. Com.

11:30 - Keynote address - Warren Knowles, Gov. State of Wisconsin

Afternoon

GOVERNOR DODGE STATE PARK
(Near swimming beach on new lake)

12:15 - Lunch, Mulligan Stew, $1.00 Governor Dodge Park

1:15 - Dodgeville School Band

Master of Ceremonies - Everett Olsen, County Agent

:45 - Father Albert Schubiger, St. Joseph's Church, Dodgeville

Welcome to Governor Dodge Park
Les Voight, Director
Wis. Cons. Department

Introduction and remarks - Richard Scullion, Chrm. Iowa County Board

Remarks - Bill Russell, State Conservationist

Ed Hill, Assistant State Conservationist (Retired)

2:40 - Special Presentation - Iowa Co. Soil Conservation Service

2:50 - Keynote address - Congressman Vernon L. Thomson

IN CASE OF RAIN
Morning - Barneveld High School Gym
Afternoon - Dodgeville Grade School Gym

3:20 - Safe journey home

Fifth in nation

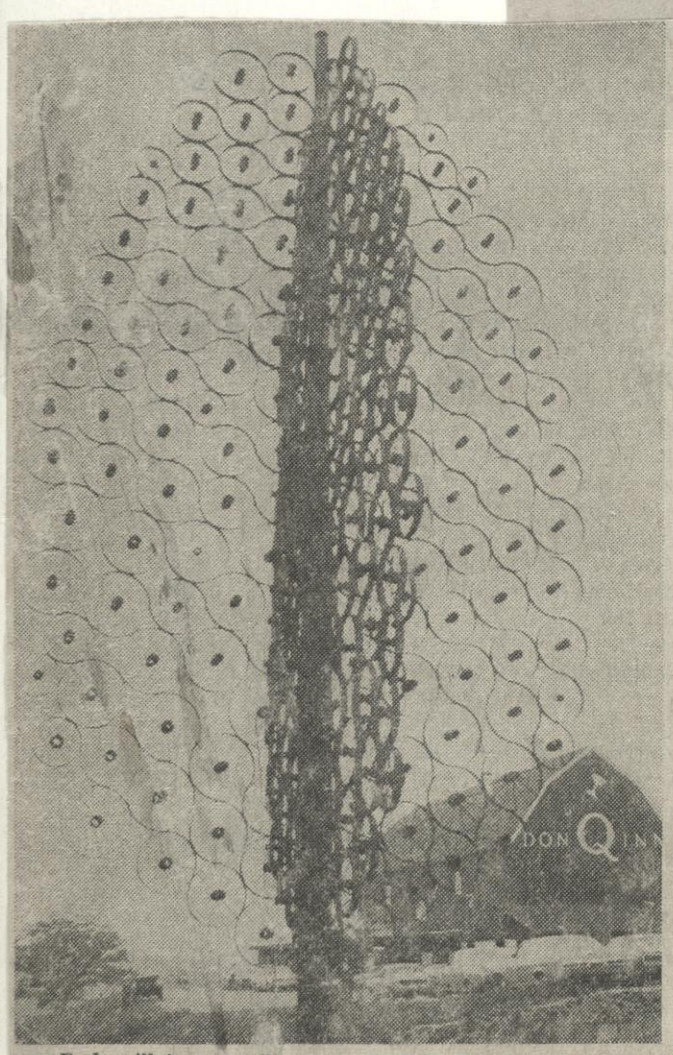
1975

Here is the Madison East High School Future Farmers of America (FFA) team that represented Wisconsin and placed fifth in national competition at Kansas City. Left to right are Mark Vike, 3513 Furey Ave.; Robert O'Neill, 4206 Dwight Ave., who tied for fourth high individual, and Cam Tyler, 15, 1301 Wheeler Rd. It was the highest national placing the Madison East FFA ever received and was the highest of all the Wisconsin champion teams competing. Irving W. Gerhardt, team coach and vocational agriculture teacher at East, was honored at the national FFA event when he was one of 65 teachers who received the Honorary American Farmer Degree for "outstanding service to the FFA." Gerhardt, of 3626 Lake Mendota Dr., has been a vocational agriculture teacher for 41 years, having set up the departments at Mauston, at Madison East, where he has been since 1947.

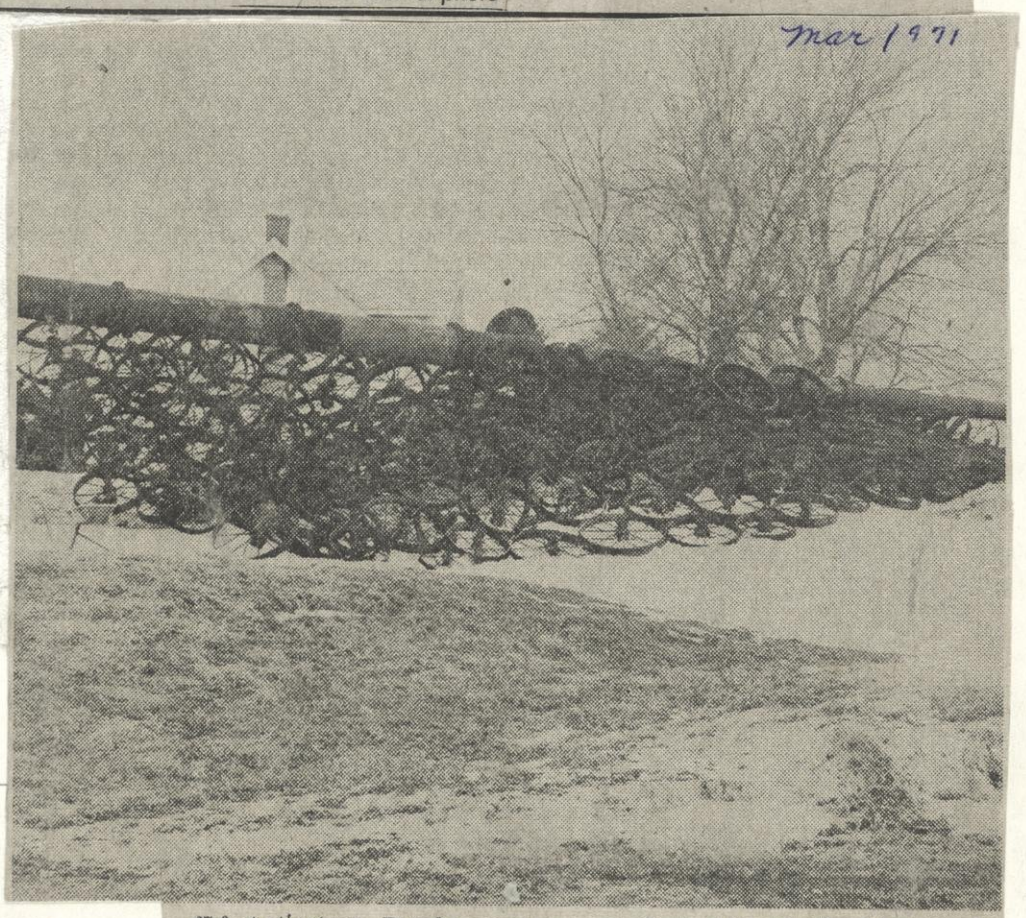
—State Journal photo

Irving W. Gerhardt

He has a house in the woods on Pikes Peak road. → Albert helped him with getting road built etc.



Dodgeville's non-rolling wheels moved this past week, but they didn't roll, and they didn't go far. The "wheel tree," left, at the Don Quinn Inn, is a constant conversation piece to the tourists and residents of the area. There are 20 tons of heavy piping and 400 steel wheels from farm wagons in the 67-foot structure. But the structure couldn't stand the 70-mile-an-hour winds that moved through the area, and the tree toppled. Don Quinn, who operates the supper club said it was a reasonably soft landing. It will "grow up" again when spring arrives, said Quinn. (Koelsch photo)



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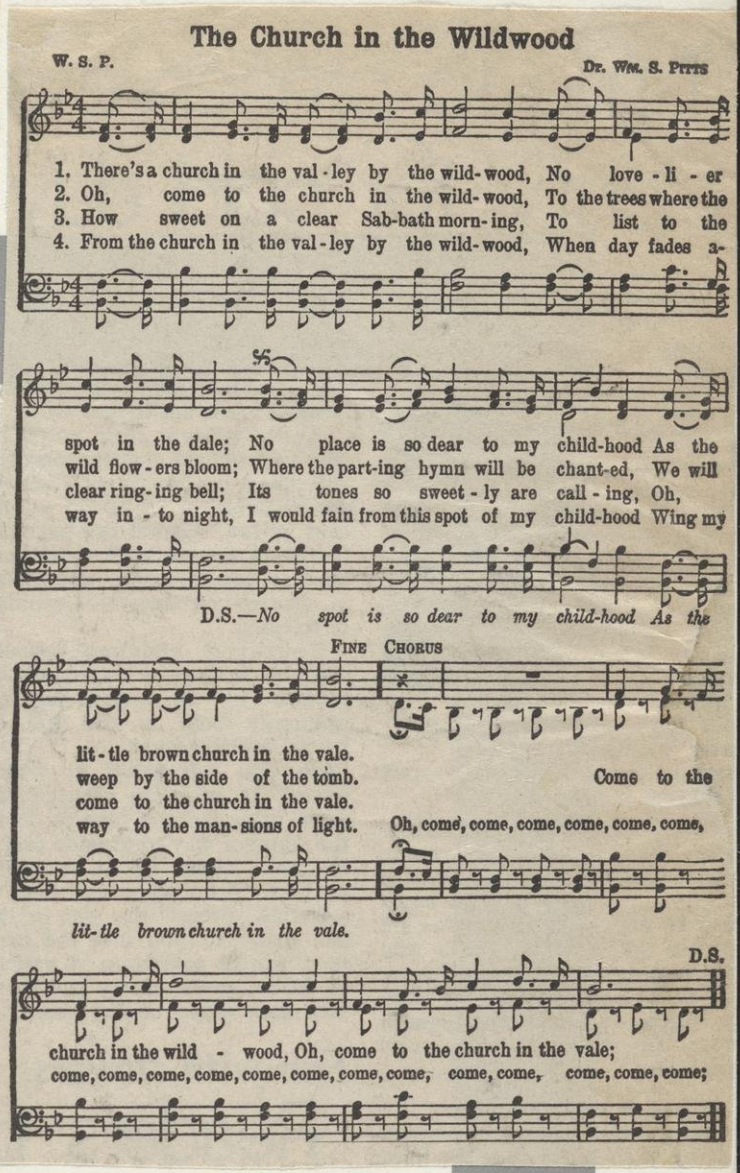


A TRAVELER from Wisconsin wrote a song; a congregation in Iowa built a church: "The Little Brown Church in the vale." Widely known through the song, the church is popular for weddings and baptisms.

Roads Near Madison Claim Lives

Mr. and Mrs. Rickey

Frank E. Rickey Sr., 74, of 1121 Williamson St., died about 6:30 p.m. Monday in a Madison hospital from injuries received at 7 a.m. Monday in a two-car crash on Highway 18-151, west of Verona. His death was the 16th traffic fatality this year in Dane County, outside Madison.

Killed in the crash near Verona were Mr. Rickey's wife, Lela, 69, and his sister, Mrs. Hazel Rosenbaum, 68, who lived with them.

County police said that the car driven by Mr. Rickey, containing Mrs. Rickey and Mrs. Rosenbaum, skidded on snow-slick Highlay 18-151, about four miles west of Verona, while attempting to pass a large tanker truck going west up the hill on a three-lane roadway.

The Rickey car skidded into the eastbound traffic lane and broadside against a car driven by Steven G. Hankel, 19, of Route 3, Mt. Horeb.

Hankel, a machinist at a Middleton electrical firm, received a compound fractured shoulder and arm, broken nose, and multiple face and body cuts. He was reported in "satisfactory" condition at St. Mary's Hospital.

Coroner Chamberlain said the death crash was accidental and no inquest will be held.

Mr. Rickey, his wife, and sister were en route to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to attend a funeral.

Mr. Rickey, a retired painter, and his wife were former Blanchardville residents. They celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in 1962.

Mr. and Mrs. Rickey are survived by a daughter, Mrs. Sheldon Gerth, 2156 Linden Ave.; four sons, Frank Jr., 4005 Zeno St.; Willis, 3629 Paus St.; Howard, 2134 Center Ave.; and Vilas, 2114 Center Ave.; 16 grandchildren, and 19 great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Rosenbaum retired from a Ray-O-Vac Corp. a year ago after working for the firm for 17 years. She had been a Madison resident for 18 years. She is survived by three sons, Donald, Minneapolis; James, Superior, and Lester, in Oklahoma.

In addition, Mrs. Rosenbaum and Mr. Rickey are survived by six brothers, George Rickey, LaCrosse; Jess, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Clarence, in California; William, Waukegan, Ill.; Laverne, Waukegan, Ill.; and Maurice, Barneveld; and a sister, Mrs. Leona Nelson, Elroy.

Mrs. Rickey is also survived by nine sisters, Mrs. Clarence Olson, Mrs. Dewey Horner, and Mrs. Albert Bellamy, all of Stoughton; Mrs. Jack Kainn and Mrs. Howard Hermanson, both of Blanchardville; Mrs. Bonita Kellesvig, 2130 E. Johnson St., Mrs. Howard Winger, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Ward Erwin, Pittsville; and Mrs. Kate Rickey, Mt. Horeb; and two brothers, Clifford and Earl Schindler, both of Monroe.

The bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Rickey and Mrs. Rosenbaum are at the Schroeder funeral home, 3325 E. Washington Ave.

Funeral rites for Mrs. Rosenbaum will be held Thursday at 12:30 p.m. in Trinity Lutheran Church here.

Services for Mr. and Mrs Rickey will be held at 1:30 p.m Thursday in Trinity Church.

Dr. Ernest B. Steen, pastor a Trinity Church, will officiate a both services.

Visitation for the three accident victims will be at the Schroede Funeral Home, 3325 E. Washington Ave., after 2 p.m. Wednesday.

Burial rites for Mr. and Mrs. Rickey will be held in Roselawn cemetery Thursday.

Burial rites for Mrs. Rosenbaum will be at the Augusta, Wis., cemetery on Friday.

news
30+ years later →

A Son's Tribute To A Father

By WALTER THOMAS,
BARNEVELD, WIS.

ONE OF THE oldest and most loyal followers of your radio broadcast and column "Hello Wisconsin," David D. Thomas, 94, pioneer Barneveld area farmer, passed away Saturday, Feb. 20.

When father attended high school at Spring Green (the nearest high school at the time, we believe) he was privileged to study under a capable teacher, Belle Case, who later became the wife of Wisconsin's distinguished Progressive Senator, Robert M. LaFollette, Sr. (Incidentally, the distance from Barneveld to Spring Green is 15 to 20 miles; and the boys and girls from the Barneveld area who desired a higher education were forced on weekends either to walk or to hitch hike a ride on a jostling grain wagon. Either mode of travel was difficult: there were, of course, no gravel roads in those days; and, we might add, no rubber tires on the vehicles!)

* * *

FATHER, as a graduating member of the Law Class of 1895, received his legal training at the hands of some of the best legal minds of the time: Burr W. Jones, John M. Olin, Charles Gregory, R. M. Bashford, Lucius Fairchild, Silas Pinney, Jairns Carpenter, I. C. Sloan, and J. B. Cassoday. And, of course, we must add Dean Edwin Bryant. Father often said Dean Bryant was almost fatehrly in his affection for his students. "He treated me as if he were my father" said Dad. Burr Jones was ever the kind, soft-spoken, scholarly gentleman; John M. Olin was always the vigorous disciplinarian. Father chuckled agreement with Yyre (U. of W. history by Curti and Carstensen) when he recalled Olin's "almost awesome severity and power" and when he noted that "any enticement to rcreation was quickly quashed by the remark, "I have Olin tomorrow." One day when father, a man of short stature, attempted with difficulty to help Olin into his overcoat, Olin commented "It takes a big man to put on my coat."

Father delighted to recall winning a case in moot court, much to the chagrin of the supposed elite scholars of the class, including George Kroncke, who, to enter the school without paying the try squire."

* * *

AS A MEMBER of the student body of the law school from 1893 to '95, Father contributed toward the lifting of the academic standards of the school to new heights. Curti and Carstensen note that during this period: "The student body was hardly less important than the faculty in making the law school what it was. In general the law students felt that the faculty did a better job in theoretical instruction than in providing practical training in the moot court. On the whole students appreciated the personal interest their teachers took in them and returned that

David D. Thomas

interest with affection. Many were extremely poor (Father worked on his father's farm during the summer months in order to finance his legal training; and, before he entered law school, he no doubt accumulated a meager saving from teaching school at Jennieton, Jones Valley, Pokerville (about where Blue Mounds is now situated), and Barneveld and had difficulty, despite the work they did outside, in paying their fees. The faculty tended to be lenient in the matter of forcing such students to pay. La Follette, for instance, was permitted to enter he school without paying the usual matriculation fee.

* * *

MANY of the poorer students who were working their way through school and who in consequence did not succeed too well in their class and examination work, subsequently achieved outstanding success. Some of the alumni, like Burr Jones, took an active part in raising the standards of the law school. In the course of time, the graduates of the law department exerted great influence in the state, and, in consequence, the standards of the profession were raised."

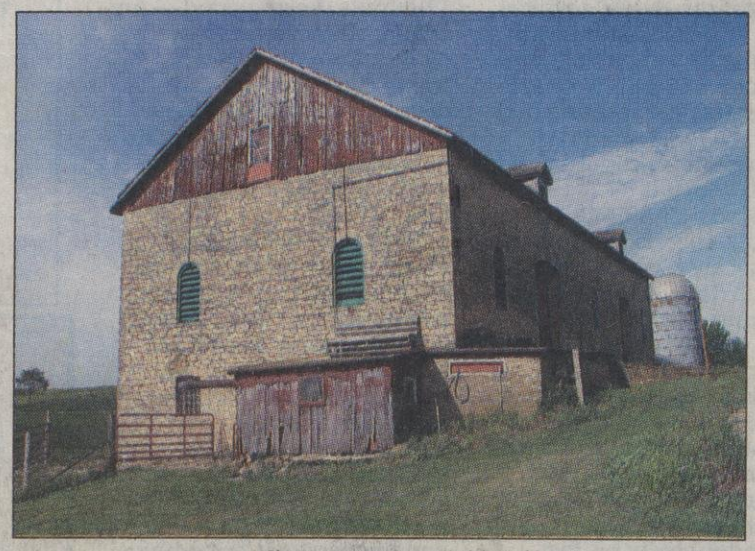
In recent years, the board of regents of the university established the David D. Thomas Law Scholarship Award in honor of the Law Class of 1895. And the law faculty has made to two outstanding law students such an award.

Three weeks ago today, Dad suffered a stroke. For two weeks, we put up a valient fight, never losing hope until the last day that he would regain consciousness and that recovery would come.

We both have lost a beloved parent recently, and you realize the deep sincerity we feel when we declare we wish we could again read to Dad, Evjue's Hello Wisconsin.

Thanks to some government dealing, this historic stone barn near Barneveld is protected

BARN SAVING



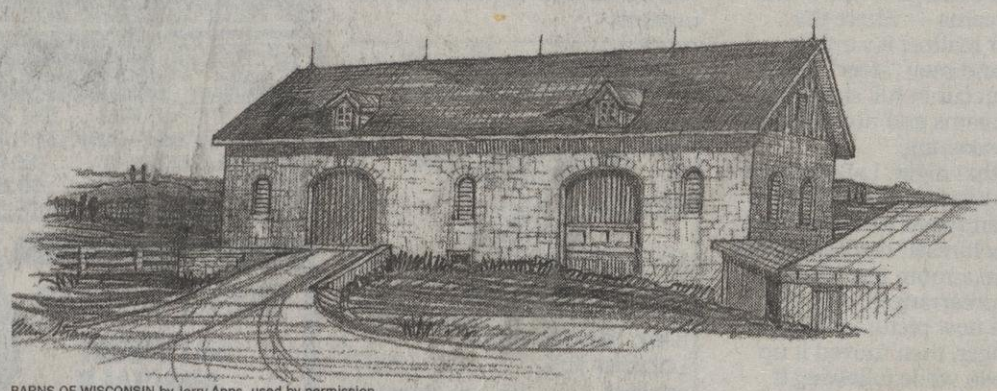
Photos courtesy Doug Cieslak, Driftless Area Land Conservancy

The east-facing end of the barn shows tie bars that extend from the window louvers to the roof to make sure the roof won't sail away in a heavy wind.

By Denise Thornton
For the State Journal

As you travel across Wisconsin, there is often a barn in view, some with sagging roofs or tilting walls. Some are no more than a pile of red-brown rubble. Not so the magnificent stone barn on the Thomas family farm west of Barneveld, which has been admired by travelers for 125 years and, with the help of a conservation and historic preservation easement, could still be standing 100 years from now.

The Driftless Area Land Conservancy, with financial support from U.S. Department of Agriculture Natural Resources Conservation Service and the Wisconsin Department of Natural Resources Knowles Nelson Stewardship Program, obtained a conservation and historic preservation easement from the Thomas family in March. On Sunday, the public is invited to join conservation enthusiasts and historical and architectural buffs at a gathering at the farmstead, where today Harold Thomas, his wife, Amy, and their son, Doug, raise beef cattle, corn, soybeans and alfalfa.



BARNS OF WISCONSIN by Jerry Apps, used by permission.

This rendering from Jerry Apps' book "Barns of Wisconsin" shows the north side of the Thomas barn, a view with which drivers on Highway 18/151 may be familiar.

The land has been in the family since the mid-1860s. Harold Thomas's grandparents, Walter and Margaret Thomas, came from Cardiganshire in Wales and began farming wheat, raising pigs and building a herd of cattle. When Walter Thomas learned that the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad planned to lay track through his property, providing easy access to cattle markets, he set his sights high and began work on a stone barn that would hold enough hay to feed a herd of cattle as large as 1,000 head over the winter, with a stable below big enough for the horses needed to work such a herd.

Harold Thomas knows the story well.

"Our family owned the land all the way to Trout Creek," he said. "We had the woods up there, and we had a quarry. They brought the stone from the other side of the ridge with horses and a stone boat. They made their own mortar, and the lime kiln for that was blazing down that valley. They burned that kiln day and night, day and night. The family and everybody from the community helped. It took three years to build that barn. It was finished in 1881."

Thomas was born in 1922 and has worked the farm all his life.

State Journal

If you go

- **What:** Celebration of the preservation of the Thomas family farm and its historic stone barn. Visitors can tour the barn, and Jerry Apps, author of "Barns of Wisconsin," will speak.
- **When:** 1 to 4 p.m. Sunday.
- **Where:** West of Barneveld, signs will be posted on Highway 18/151 directing visitors to the farm via Highway T.

Wisconsin State Journal
Saturday, April 23, 2005

David Harold Thomas, known to his friends as Harold, has been working on the farm his whole life.

Courtesy
Doug Cieslak
Driftless Area
Land Conservancy

Barn

Continued from Page D1

"All us kids played in that barn. We would walk that rail," he said, pointing to a rail a few feet below the roof beam, "from one end to the other, then jump down on the hay. That was thrilling."

Thomas' smile faded as he pointed again. "See that hole up there? The sun is coming through. That's water damage. If the roof keeps leaking, you can forget about the barn."

Saving for the future

By selling the development rights, the Thomas family hopes to have enough money to repair the barn roof and make other restorations to the building. A conservation easement is similar to an access easement that permits permanent access across one property to another. The conservancy purchased the development rights to prevent further development of the land and protect the historic and conservation values of the property.

"The Thomas family lands can be described as a unique place where both our natural and cultural heritage will be preserved in perpetuity," said Doug Cieslak, executive director of the Driftless Area Land Conservancy.

"There's a lot of development pressure in this area," he said. "On some days we feel outgunned. This is our first farmland protection project, and Harold's family has shown leadership. They sold us the conservation easement at a bargain."

Isthmus Architecture Inc. in Madison is helping to plan the restoration. "It's a unique structure," said architect Mark Ethun. "The entire building is built on a solid slab of bedrock stone. It doesn't have a normal foundation. The stone walls are built on top of bedrock. Because of the overall geography of the area, they probably could see rock outcroppings, so they looked for a place to set the barn."

"Bedrock is much more stable than any manmade foundation," Ethun continued. "The biggest problem with older buildings is that their foundations are often underbuilt. This one is overbuilt. Over time, buildings tend to lean or twist, but this barn's corners are as straight as when the building was new. The freeze-thaw of Wisconsin doesn't affect it."

Ethun said barn restorations aren't unusual, but most barn restorations involve redesigning them for a different use. The neat aspect of this project is that Thomas intends to keep the barn — 101 feet by 40 feet with walls 18½- to 24-inches thick — as a working barn. The restoration will involve a small amount of stone masonry, restoring the original wood shingle roof and recreating the historic Dutch doors along the south wall from when it was used as a horse barn.

Points of pride

Thomas stands a little taller as he looks up at the south wall, which rises 58 feet. He points at the arched windows. He has been repainting the wooden louvers the original green color. He knows it's original because he searched until he found a sample before he began.

"They were purt' near all bare, but I found a fleck of it on the underside," he said. "It's called Manor Green."

Every window and door in the barn is topped with a keystone arch, using stones cut so precisely that they didn't need mortar.

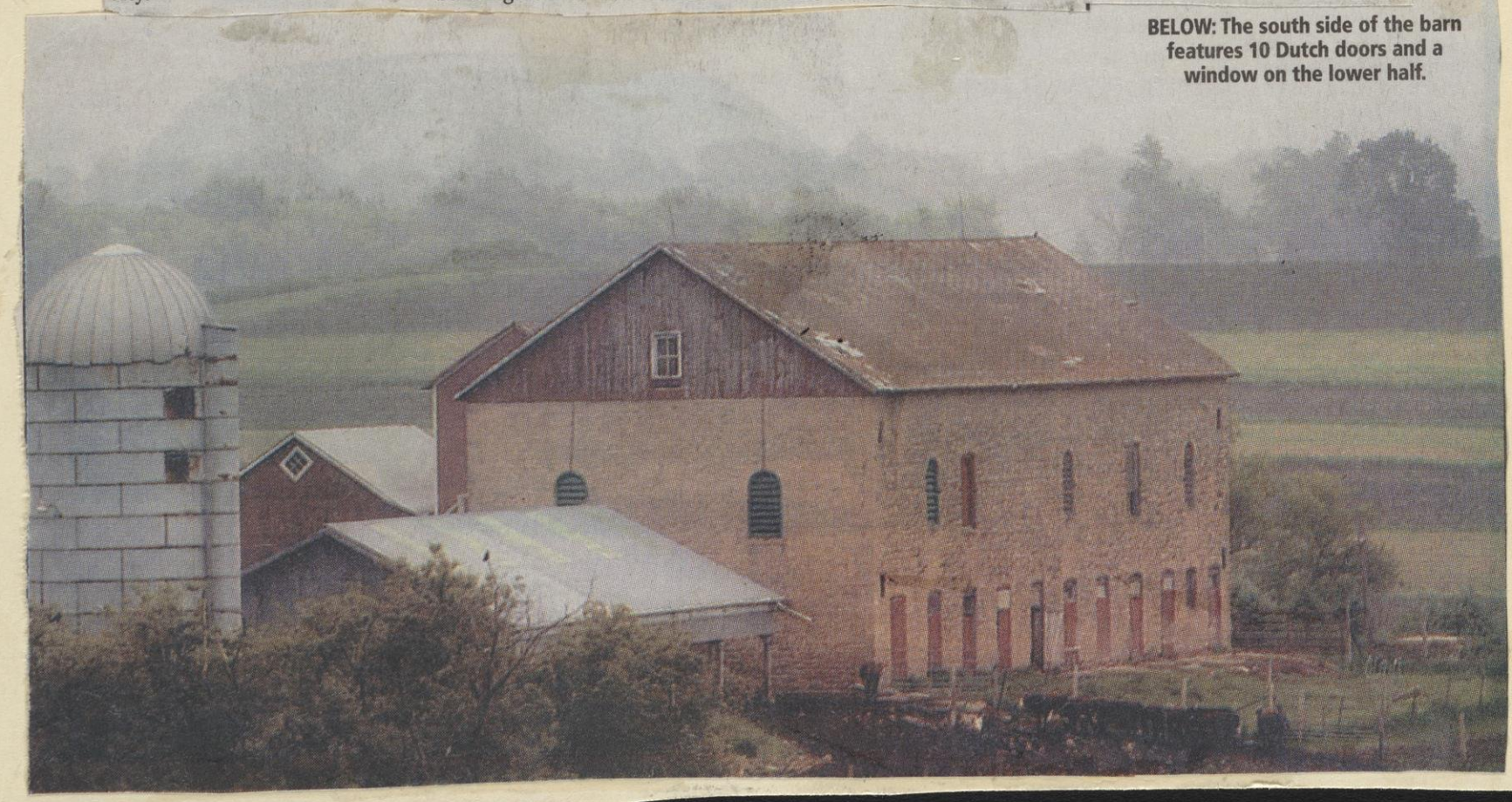
"That takes great skill," Thomas said. "These type of arches are usually reserved for churches. My family were cathedral and church builders back in Wales."

Inside the barn, Thomas proudly pointed out other aspects of the barn's superior construction. The huge, hand-hewn beams are joined with a rare lightning bolt joint. The roof is secured to the barn with a lot of heavy iron. Shortly after the barn was finished, a tornado came through and took off the roof. It was rebuilt with sturdy bars and clamps that have held it on tight for more than a century.

The farm once covered 340 acres. Now it is down to 180. Thomas and his son still fill the mow with hay each year, and the stable protects calves from winter weather.

"A few years ago, the Thomas family sold 80 acres behind the barn to the Nature Conservancy," said Cieslak. "Now they've given a very noble gift in the form of a bargain sale of the easement to the Driftless Area Land Conservancy. Their gift not only made the project more affordable and competitive with the granting authorities, but the cash value of that gift can be matched with Wisconsin Department of Natural Resources Stewardship funds to protect additional farmlands in the area. With development the way it is, they could have cashed in on the whole thing, but the Thomas family wanted everything to be preserved the way it is."

Contact Denise Thornton
through daybreak@madison.com.



BELOW: The south side of the barn features 10 Dutch doors and a window on the lower half.

Prairie also protected

The Thomas farm is located in the Military Ridge Prairie Heritage Area, a 40,000-acre grassland landscape in Dane and Iowa counties, which provides habitat for 14 rare and declining grassland bird species and contains more than 60 prairie remnants. The area has one of the highest concentrations of prairie and agricultural grasslands in one spot in Wisconsin, and it represents one of the best opportunities in the Midwest to protect prairie remnants and their wildlife.

In 1997, the Harold Thomas family sold 85 acres of his back pasture, about half of which has never been plowed, to the Nature Conservancy to protect the prairie habitat it contained. That land is now the Barneveld Prairie Preserve, and is open to the public for hiking and bird watching. With the conservation easement, both the preserve and the rest of the Thomas farm are now protected.

"It's a great spot," said Derek Johnson, Nature Conservancy representative. "They have found Upland Sandpipers, which is one of the grassland birds we are trying to protect. Grassland birds are one of the fastest declining groups of any animal on the planet because their habitat is being lost so quickly, both in their wintering range in Mexico, Central and South America, and then the grasslands areas of the upper Midwest where they come in summer to breed and build their nests."

— Denise Thornton

Down by the river,

RESTAURANT REVIEW: GREEN ACRES

a supper club standby stands out

Craig Schreiner – State Journal

Green Acres offers a homey appearance, but it thrives as a restaurant.

SAUK CITY — As you approach the curve of the Wisconsin River on Highway 12 from Madison, there's a big, white house with green shutters that's always surrounded by cars in the evenings — looking very much a big, jolly party.

The sprawling building, which seems big enough for the Von Trapp family, began to take shape in the late 19th century. At first, it was a rest stop for people who had just arrived from the ferryboat that brought people across the river from Sauk to Dane counties. At times, people lived in the building, it was a general store, a dance hall, as well as various taverns and restaurants. Ted and Amy Klein bought it in 1990.

Wildlife prints, artificial greenery and vinyl tablecloths over white contribute to its appealingly old-fashioned Wisconsin supper club atmosphere. The only reminder that it's 2005 is the "Please refrain from using cell phones while dining" message on the menu.

From some tables, there are views of the wooded bluffs near the river, which look grand even in early spring. Oldies are playing, cocktails are huge, and it's easy to relax.

To get a table for the Friday night fish fry, when reservations aren't taken, you can expect a wait of an hour or so unless you're in the queue by 4:30 p.m. On other nights, when reservations are accepted for groups of six or more, waits are minimal. Saturday and Sunday are prime rib nights. It can be ordered in 8-ounce, 14-ounce and 16-ounce sizes, though there doesn't seem to be an accurate scale in the kitchen. I asked a server if the "petite" cut was in fact a "king," but was assured that this was a typically generous portion.

The prime rib was outstanding, meltingly tender and juicy, and served with horseradish sauce with just the right amount of burn-power. Potatoes (fries, hash browns or baked) or rice come with dinner entrées, and the hash browns are light textured, golden and soft on the outside.

Surprisingly, since steak is the restaurant's advertised specialty, a New York strip arrived grossly overcooked, after being ordered medium. It was chewy, gristly and without redeeming qualities.

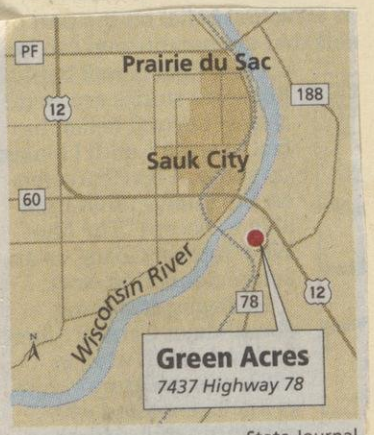
The swordfish, in contrast, was perfectly char-grilled, moist and fresh tasting. With it, on the side, was a lively, lemony and smooth hollandaise sauce.

The Canadian walleye fillet is normally deep-fried, but a request that it be broiled was accommodated. It was delicate tasting, and served simply with drawn butter.

Other farm kitchen classics include pork chops, ham steaks, fried chicken, ribs as well as a few pastas and a children's menu. The salad bar is another desirable element in the Wisconsin supper club, and you will probably find large gentlemen in coveralls circling it enthusiastically. It is dominated by big bowls of iceberg lettuce, tomatoes, chopped cauliflower and green pepper, big buttery croutons, shredded cheese, cottage cheese, fake bacon bits, a slab of Cheddar on a cheese board and a bowl of very buttery toasted garlic bread. Dressings are thick and tasty, especially the Parmesan peppercorn.

A short wine list has seven wines produced by its neighbors at the Wollersheim Winery, by the glass or bottle.

Desserts aren't made in-house, but they hit most of the sweet-craving bases: cheesecakes, apple or Irish cream pies and chocolate cake. The cheesecakes are nondescript, with feeble streams of fruit sauce, but the Reese's peanut butter pie was sufficiently rich, gooey and extremely sweet, with alternating layers of cream and peanut butter on a graham cracker crust.



State Journal

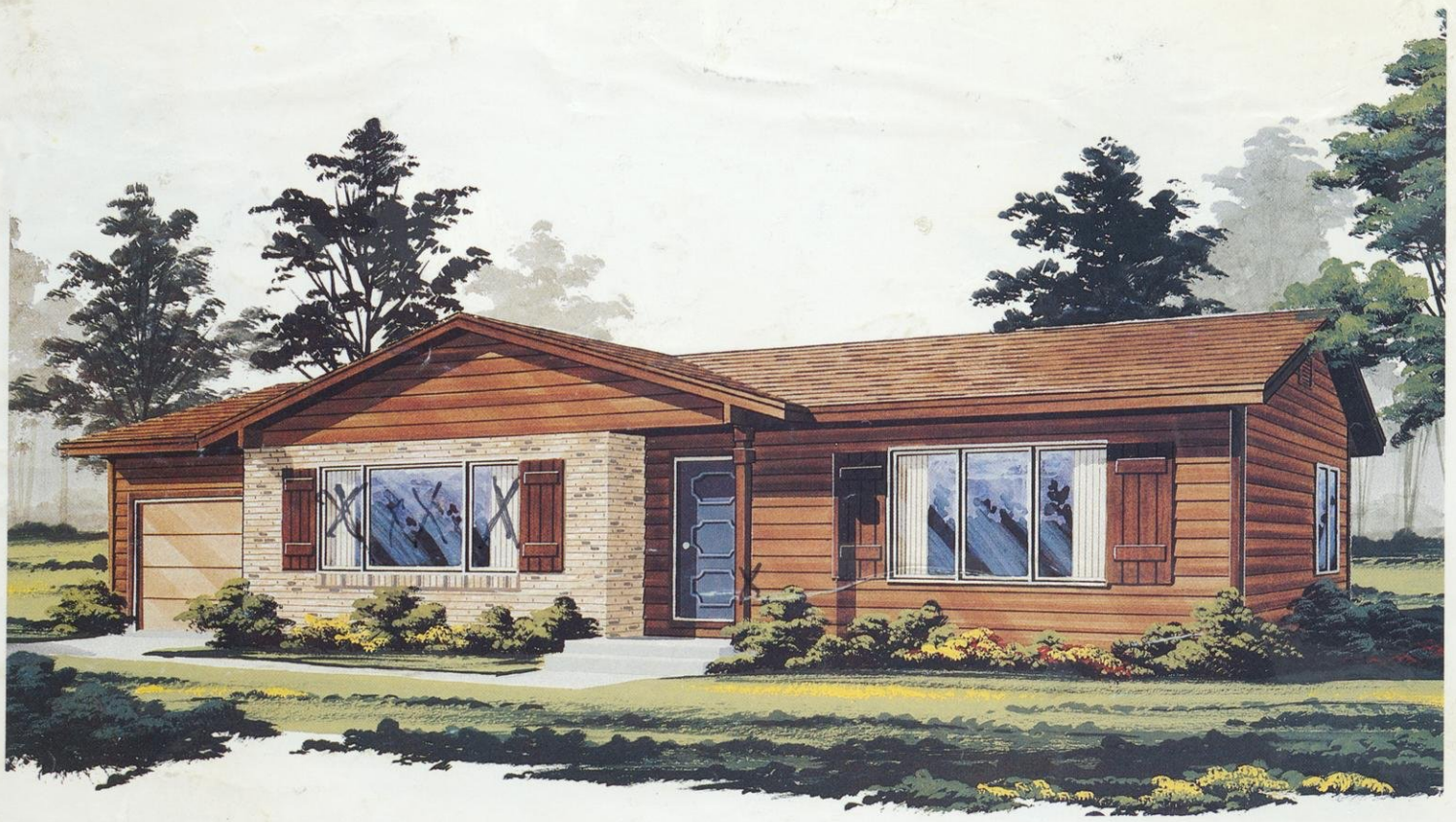
◆ **Restaurant:** Green Acres.

◆ **Location:** 7437 Highway 78, just off Highway 12, on the Dane County side of the August Derleth Bridge that leads to Sauk City.

◆ **Hours:** Sunday 4:30 to 9:30 p.m.; Monday through Thursday 5 to 9:30 p.m.; Friday and Saturday 4:30 to 10 p.m.; bar open at 4 p.m. daily.

◆ **Bottom line:** A big, friendly Wisconsin-style supper club with reasonable prices and good service.

"Our House" 1984



Sussex II

RANCH—2 BEDROOMS

Besides presenting a handsome version of the Sussex II, this exterior illustration demonstrates an important available feature which you may wish to consider when you select your new Wick home: oversized feature windows (triple-glazed, of course). If your home faces south, select larger south-facing windows for that elevation, while reducing the size and number of north-facing windows and you will greatly improve the passive solar advantage of your new home.

Living room window

As you study the floor plan of the Sussex II, you will discover why this design has been so popular with Wick homeowners for many years. During that time, we have added energy-saving features, new exterior touches and made the kitchen and bath more luxurious, but the basic floor plan has been retained.

The Sussex II is a design which carries on a great Wick Homes tradition. It is the smallest of the New Colony two-bedroom ranch homes but every inch of its nearly 1000 square feet is solid Wick quality.

This home includes a nicely proportioned living room, dining area, step-saving kitchen, two airy bedrooms and a central bath with a large storage cabinet.

To add a contemporary concept to the interior of this home, you can choose an available alternate kitchen design which creates a "Great Room" effect in the living area. Then select the carpeting, vinyl and light fixtures you like best from our extensive decor group and you'll have your own Sussex II—another Wick custom quality home. It is the ultimate!

Because of the standard front gable, there are many interesting ways to finish the exterior of this home. The illustration shows how shutters, large feature windows, a special available front door design, a garage and accent brick can create a very handsome Sussex II.

no shutters
Brick post at front entrance

Healy-Trastek

The marriage of Miss Diane Healy and Victor Frederick Trastek III took place Saturday at 7:30 p.m. in Midvale Community Lutheran Church.

Their parents are Dr. and Mrs. John R. Healy, 5510 Dorsett Dr., and Mr. and Mrs. Victor F. Trastek Jr., Manitowoc.

The newlyweds will live at 38?1 Monona Dr. She is employed at the Jackson Clinic, and he is a second-year medical student at the University of Wisconsin, Madison.

CHRISTMAS 1972

Dear Friends, far and near:

The Madison school system is trying to shoot down Santa and call Christmas "winter vacation." WE still believe there is life in the old boy yet! At least Christmas 1971 was well celebrated at Pat's sister's home in Mequon with a visit from Julanne Rust, gracious lady that she is.

Local ski trips through the winter and the senior Healy's early breakfasts whetted the appetite for a grand February week in Vail with our traveling ski friends. We hit the perfect week of weather and it couldn't have been better. Bennett and Brian honed their edges and finally, on the last night, did the oft - threatened front flip on skis while dear old Dad envisioned life-long traction! Bennett successfully toured the Wisconsin racing circuit. If only he would take lessons from true perfectionists like Pat and me, who feel lucky to get to the bottom with limbs sound.

A short trip to Williamsburg in March found brother George and family very content since their move from Maine. Further south the bonefish beckoned off Grand Bahama Island and several good-sized ones met the net before we returned to the frozen northland.

Plans for a reunion of the Hodgson Clan dominated the summer. Nephew David Healy, Bennett and friend tore apart and rebuilt the farmhouse and porches, finishing just minutes before the 80 plus relatives arrived for the only good - weather week - end of the summer. Mother and Dad Healy's fiftieth wedding anniversary was the excuse but this group needed none to answer the reunion call. Ann and Bud Nelson and Pat put in endless effort to do it right and right it was. A beautiful time with beautiful people!

The boys and I worked in a little canoeing and fishing in Canada and some family time in Northern Wisconsin. Water skiing doesn't compare with downhill but both boys can now do it sans skis - hard to do on snow.

With fall came the dispersal toward higher learning. Diane approaches graduation from the University of Wisconsin, works part time and becomes progressively independent with her Volks-wagen wheels. Alison, a junior is deep in learning and horse care. Our mare, Shannon gave birth this spring to a whole horse (not a quarter), perfect filly. Bennett flew off to Western State College in Colorado where Pat and I visited him in November. Brian, a sophomore, is having a good year at Edgewood High School. In his spare time he sharpens the skis for winter thrills. He, together with his parents, took scuba instructions with an eye toward some warm-water fun next year.

near Dodgeville —

Harvest time at the farm brought a FANTASTIC apple crop, and down in the valley the two beehives were giving their all. What fun weekends we spent with neighbors and friends cider-making and honey gathering! Bees are fascinating and after many inspections produced a good crop, by this year's standards.

So, Thanksgiving has passed, the turkey soup is gone and Santa is loading. Time to wish you a VERY good year and a Christmas of old - not a "mid-winter break."

Dr. John and Pat Healy
Madison, Wi

I worked for Pat Healy
Lilas

LILAS MILLER
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