



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

90th anniversary pageant presented at New Glarus, Wisconsin August 3, 4, 5, 1935. 1935

[New Glarus? Wisconsin]: [s.n.], 1935

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/CEW3R4EDLQND28H>

This material may be protected by copyright law (Title 17, US Code).

For information on re-use see:

<http://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/Copyright>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

New Glarus Public Library

90th Anniversary PAGEANT



Presented At
New Glarus, Wisconsin
AUGUST 3, 4, 5, 1935

At The Public School Grounds

Plan Now To Attend The
Green County
FAIR

AUGUST 13 -- 17

4 DAYS and 5 NIGHTS

Presenting Ernie Young's
"TRIP AROUND THE WORLD"

A colorful spectacle of youth, beauty, music, and dancing. Exotic dancing beauties from all nations.

EIGHT HARNESS RACES

Two Hundred Horses — Purses \$2,700.00

HORSE PULLING CONTEST

Thursday, August 15th

IN FRONT OF AMPHITHEATRE

Open to entrants from Green and adjoining counties

4-H CLUB PARADE

1:00 P. M. — Thursday

Many beautiful Floats

DANCING — DAY AND NIGHT

in the new cool ballroom on the Midway

A Dazzling Midway Featuring

GOLD MEDAL SHOWS

Ten Shows and Ten Rides

Exhibits of All Kinds — Bands — Free Acts —
Displays — And Many Other Attractions

ADMISSION ONLY 25c

New Glarus Public Library

To The Memory Of Nicolaus Duerst

This Pageant of New Glarus History is gratefully dedicated to the memory of Nicolaus Duerst, a man of good judgement, rare honesty and fine personality, who in 1845 was appointed by the Civil Authorities of the Canton of Glarus to locate a Colony in America. Forty-eight years old, at the time he left his bakery and his family, he journeyed arduously through mid-western America, purchased the colony site, and stayed to see the undertaking fairly underway. He instituted the first ordinances of the Colony, and gave to the colonists those principles and stability of organization which held them together when the forces for disruption were strong.

YOU ARE INVITED

—to—

Green County

**CHEESE
DAY**

—at—

MONROE, WIS.

October 2, 1935

Unique and Most Original Dairyland Celebration in the U. S., staged in the Swiss and Limburger Center of "Little Switzerland."

See the Mammoth Parade, Swiss Wrestling, Swiss Turning, Swiss Dancing

**Free Cheese Sandwiches and
Wholesome Milk Given
Away to Everybody
at Noon**

DANCES in all HALLS and PAVILIONS at NIGHT

This Big Event has Not been Staged since 1928 and may Not be Repeated Again for Several Years.

Learn the value of Swiss and Limburger Cheese, Nutritive and Health Building Food, made with Safe and Sanitary Methods. You'll like it!

Greetings

For many months, various committees have been hard at work, planning for the 90th Anniversary of the Founding of New Glarus. Our community has an interesting history which goes back to the mountain village of Glarus in Switzerland, from whence the first group of colonists came to seek a new home in a promising land. They were not disappointed. Though New Glarus has not had any spectacular growth, it is one of the most beautiful and prosperous communities in southern Wisconsin. We are not telling you more of our history. That will be presented to you in a more interesting way in the pageant which will be given on three nights of our celebration.

We want you to enjoy your brief stay with us. We want to share with you the happiness that has been ours in these many years. Though many of the older customs have long since disappeared, New Glarus is still clinging to its Swiss dialect, which may be heard in the stores and on the streets. Yet we are not a backward people, for as progressive a spirit may be found here as can be found in any village of our size. Coming to New Glarus is like coming home for the many Swiss who may be found in Wisconsin and northern Illinois, of whom many are with us these days.

May we take this opportunity of thanking the many active committees, who have helped in making this celebration possible, as well as those taking part in the pageant or contributing in other ways. Neighboring communities have also been cooperating splendidly, which we appreciate very much. Without this hearty cooperation on the part of all, this celebration would have been doomed to fail before ever it was begun. We hope that you will enjoy with us, whatever success may be ours. May you always have a warm feeling in your heart for New Glarus, whenever you hear some yodelling or Swiss music, and whenever you hear the name of New Glarus mentioned.

Sincerely yours,

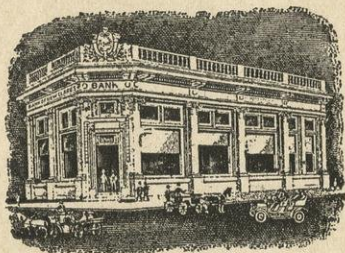
FRED OTT, General Chairman

The Bank Of New Glarus

ORGANIZED 1893

Capital \$100,000.00

Surplus \$50,000.00



OFFICERS

Rudolph Kundert, President
E. F. Kaeser, Vice President
E. J. Hoesly, Vice President
J. S. Urben, Cashier
G. F. Klassy, Assistant Cashier
J. J. Figi, Assistant Cashier
Elmer P. Figi, Assistant Cashier

§

Directors

Rudolph Kundert, E. F. Kaeser, E. J. Hoesly, Henry Steussy, Emanuel Streiff, Fred Strahm, Alvin A. Ott, M. K. Peters, J. Jacob Hefty.

90th Anniversary Celebration

Officials and Committees

FRED OTT—General Chairman.

J. IVAN ELMER—Assistant Chairman.

RAY MEYTHALER—Secretary.

J. H. HOESLY—Treasurer.

Executive Committee—

Fred Ott
J. Ivan Elmer
Ed. Vollenweider
Jacob Bruni
Rev. R. Rettig
J. H. Hoesly
Ray Meythaler
Mrs. F. Haldimann
Mrs. J. H. Kundert

Publicity Committee—

Rev. R. Rettig
Mrs. F. Haldimann
J. J. Figi

Finance Committee—

J. Ivan Elmer
Jacob Bruni
J. H. Hoesly
Arnold Kehrli

Singing—

Ed. Vollenweider

Bands—

Jacob Bruni

Parade—

J. H. Hoesly

Pageant Committee—

Dr. John Schindler, Author
H. A. Ott, Director
Mrs. F. B. Streiff
Mrs. F. P. Streiff
Mrs. W. W. Stauffacher
Miss Natalie Theiler

Grounds and Staging—

Gilbert Ott
E. F. Kaeser

Costumes and Properties—

Mrs. W. W. Stauffacher

Souvenir Sales—

Mrs. J. H. Kundert

Concessions—

Henry Steussy

Dances—

W. W. Stauffacher
Alvin A. Ott
J. H. Hoesly

Electrical and Lighting

G. L. Spaulding

HILTON'S JEWELRY STORE

§
GIFTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS
EASTMAN KODAK HEADQUARTERS
§

Very latest postcard views of the village, now on
sale at 5c.

Zentner's Quality Store

offer you

BETTER MERCHANDISE—BETTER SERVICE—
BETTER SAVINGS IN FEATURING MONARCH
FINER FOODS AND HIGHEST QUALITY DRY
GOODS AND CLOTHING FOR THE ENTIRE
FAMILY

Phone No. 6

New Glarus, Wis.

E. D. McQuillin, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

JAC. S. DISCH Shop

THE GAMBLE AGENCY STORE

A New and Better Place to Trade

We meet Mail Order Competition at Home.

SHELLANE GAS STOVES — MILKING MACHINES —
SERVICE AND SUPPLIES — GOOD HARNESS —
AND SADDLERY. WE TRADE IN YOUR
OLD HARNESS

NEW GLARUS, WISCONSIN

Compliments Of

**The Fauerbach
Brewing Co.**

Madison, Wisconsin

Cast Of Characters

TAVERN KEEPER	Ernest Thierstein
JACOB	John P. Stuessy
JOSEPH	Jacob Bodeman
WILHELM	Ernest Stauffer
MATHIAS DUERST	Carl I. Mueller
REVEREND	Rev. R. Rettig
C. JENNY	J. J. Figi
GEORGE LEGLER	Walter Mueller
JACOB GROB	Rudy Vollenweider
CHRIS DAVID	Miloe Hoesly
BOAT CAPTAIN	Gilbert Ott
MRS. LEGLER	Mrs. Gilbert Duerst
INTERPRETER	Jacob Bruni
C. WILD	K. F. Mueller
FRIDOLIN BLESİ	Fred Ott
IKE SOMERS (teamster)	Tony Yaeger
CY YONKERS (passenger)	Ivan Zweifel
THEODORE ROLF	W. W. Stauffacher
JOSHUA FREY	Robert Arn
NICOLAUS DUERST	Ed. Vollenweider
FRIDOLIN STREIFF	Paul Grossenbacher
1ST WOMAN	Mrs. C. Gehrig
2ND WOMAN	Mrs. August Fiez
SPOTTED SKY	Waldo Freitag
FRIDOLIN LEGLER SR.	Oswald Schneider
HENRY HOSLI	Gilbert Duerst
HEITZLY	Kenneth Streiff
JOST BECKER	George Legler
J. J. TSCHUDY	Nic Zentner
SAILORS	Alvin Hoesly, Lester Reynolds
ZITHER PLAYER	Albert Mueller

COLONISTS AND THEIR FAMILIES—

J. Truttman, Herman D. Hefty, Walter Mueller, Fred Maurer, Ruth Lorrain, and Harold Maurer, Melvin Streiff, Ed. Gmur, Joseph Gmur, Walter Streiff, Gilbert Duerst, Walter Ott, Clarence J. Hoesly, Peter Schindler, Fred V. Stuessy, Willard Marty, Nic Zentner, Carl Mueller, Nic Kubly, Miloe Hoesly, John P. Stuessy, George Legler, Oswald Schneider, John Freitag, Fred Theiler, John B. Schneider, Ernest Held, Mrs. Gilbert Ott, Mrs. Charles Gehrig, Fred Zweifel, Alvin Hoesly.

DANCERS—

Mr. and Mrs. Nic Zentner, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Duerst,
Mr. and Mrs. John Stuessy, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ebnetter, Jacob
Bodeman, Mrs. August Fiez, E. Thierstein, Mrs. Maurer.

Mr. and Mrs. Nic Kubly, Mr. and Mrs. I. Fjelstad,
Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Steiner, Clarence and Irene Steiner.

PIONEER Palmer Arn

HELVETIA Mrs. Robert Arn

UNCLE SAM Henry H. Freitag

CIVIL WAR VETERANS—

Eugene Stuessy, Kenneth Hoesly, Gerald Disch, Harold
Hoesly, Raymond Kundert, Ray Gross, Joe Haegeli, Maynard
Disch, Kenneth Gmur, Isaac Alderman, Gus Hefty, Charles
Kammer, Rudy Schneider, Henry Opferman, Bernie Wild, Al-
den Thacker, Marx Wild, Robert Strickler, Gilbert Strickler,
Arnold Kehrli.

YODLERS—

Caspar Yaun, Ernest Held, Ernest Thierstein, Otto Mass-
hardt, John Ebnetter, Karl Mueller, John Furrer, Paul Gros-
senbacher, Ed. Vollenweider.

NOTE: In the last minute rush of getting these names to the printer,
it is quite possible that some names have been inadvertently omitted, or
it may become necessary to make a change in the cast after the pro-
gram has been printed. If this occurs, it is wholly unintentional, as the
committee is deeply grateful to every participant irrespective of the
part taken.

The Coolest Place In Town

WHERE YOU CAN ENJOY YOUR FAVORITE DRINK
WITH COMFORT IN ROOMY BOOTHS

§

SEND YOUR FRIENDS A VIEW OF NEW GLARUS
AND REMEMBER YOUR ALWAYS
WELCOME AT

Fuhrmann's Rexall Drug Store

New Glarus Meat Market

E. STRICKLER, Proprietor.

§

ALWAYS A FINE LINE OF FRESH AND SMOKED
MEATS AND SAUSAGES — COME HERE FOR
YOUR SUNDAY DINNER SPECIALTIES

§

Your patronage respectfully solicited

Phone No. 78-2-rings

DRINK

ORANGE CRUSH

§

MANUFACTURED BY

New Glarus Bottling Works

PROGRAM

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3

EVENING: 8:00 P. M. at the school grounds—

A Three Hour HISTORICAL PAGEANT, portraying the founding of the colony from the time the families left Switzerland, until the present day.

Exhibition by the MONROE TURN VEREIN.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 4

FORENOON: Special Religious Services, at the Swiss Evangelical and Reformed Church.

Speakers: German, Rev. A. Schuh, of Monroe; English, Rev. Richard Rettig, New Glarus.

Short talks by former minister's sons—Theodore Etter, Huldreich Roth, Paul Elliker.

AFTERNOON: 1:00 P. M. at the Tourist Park—

MAENNERCHOR PROGRAM—

GREETING FRED OTT

SWISS MUSIC and YODELING: Maennerchors from Chicago, Milwaukee, Madison, Monroe, and New Glarus; and the Milwaukee Damen Verein.

EVENING: 8:00 P. M.—At the School Grounds—

Second Presentation of the Historical Pageant.

MONDAY, AUGUST 5

FORENOON: Band Concerts.

AFTERNOON: 1:30 P. M.—Parade, with Bands and Floats.

HON. PHILIP F. LaFOLLETTE, Governor of the State of Wisconsin, Speaker at the school grounds.

SINGING and MUSIC.

EVENING: 8:00 P. M.—At the school grounds. Third and last presentation of the Pageant.

DANCES at 9:00 P. M.—at The Wm. Tell Hall and Lienhardt's Hall.

During the entire celebration—Band Concerts by the New Glarus, Monticello, Albany, Belleville, and Highland, Ill., bands.

Rides and Entertainment at the Ball Park.

Visitors please register at the Village Hall.

F. A. STUESSY

JOSHUA HOESLY

New Glarus Hdw. Co.

§

GENERAL HARDWARE — PLUMBING — HEATING

GRASS SEEDS — PHILGAS SERVICE

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES — FARM IMPLEMENTS

GENERAL ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS

FAIRBANKS MORSE COAL STOKERS

§

Phone 14-2R

New Glarus, Wis.



Sales and Service

AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING — TOWING SERVICE

ACCESSORIES — ATLAS TIRES

STANDARD OIL PRODUCTS

§

Phone 14-3R

New Glarus, Wisconsin

HISTORICAL PAGEANT

Given at the Ninetieth Anniversary Celebration of the Settlement of New Glarus, by the Swiss Colonists.

DR. JOHN SCHINDLER, Author.

OPENING

Dear friends, the citizens of New Glarus bid you welcome to the Ninetieth Anniversary of its founding. As you know New Glarus has been in the habit of periodically recognizing its anniversary. It is done chiefly to remind each new generation of the splendid courage, endurance, and co-operation which signalized the rather unique beginning of our village. It is done to carry the virtues of our past into our present and on into the future.

Here tonight we will attempt to recapture the pioneering spirit of our forefathers by dramatizing the early history of the Colony of New Glarus. And while specifically it is the story of our community, yet in a very significant sense it is also a part of the epic of America—a page in the story of the building of the west. Today people are talking about the Black Shirts of Italy, the Brown Shirts of Germany and the Red Shirts of Russia, of Dictatorship, Fascism or Communism in our own land. The only shirt, friends, that is truly American, and the one for us to adopt, is the "Buckskin Shirt" of the pioneer. The Buckskin Shirt and the pioneer typify steadfastness of purpose, firmness of action and clarity of union.

The roots of New Glarus spread backward through time to the year 1845 and through space to the Canton of Glarus, Switzerland.

The Canton of Glarus is one of the wildest and most mountainous in Switzerland. Two narrow valleys divide the Canton into two sections at the head of the great valley. Gross-Thal is a high mountain pass leading into the ancient Canton Uri. At the head of the smaller valley, Klie-Thal, is a similar pass leading into the Grisons, and thence into upper Italy. Both passes were formerly much used highways between Italy and Germany; in time of peace, for traders and travelers; in time of war, by armies of different nations of Europe. These two natural avenues of travel account for the fact that the Canton Glarus was populated early by people from both sides of the Alps. The Italian element seems to have been the strongest, for dark hair and complexions prevail among the inhabitants, and numerous family names ending in i or y indicate an Italian origin, such as Marti, Figi, Klassi, Tschudi, Trumpi, Hoesli, etc. Yet the blue eyes, fair hair and complexions of the northern Germans are by no means rare, and family names having an undoubted German origin are numerous, such as Elmer, Luchsinger, Schindler and Schmid.

In 1845, even as today, the Canton of Glarus was greatly over-populated. The amount of land fit for cultivation was exceedingly limited, and was owned by the various municipalities and then parcelled out to the male adult citizens, free of charge, in parcels of from only 150 to 650 square yards. On this bit of land each family tried to raise its necessities.

ENGLER'S

Since 1907

§

EVERYTHING GOOD TO EAT AND WEAR

LIVE BETTER — FOR LESS

§

Engler's Cash Store

We Buy, Sell and Exchange Real Estate

New Glarus Real Estate Co.

E. S. HILTON

Member of Real Estate Association

Phone No. Red-93

New Glarus, Wis.

J. H. HOESLY

GENERAL INSURANCE

STEAMSHIP TICKETS

SURETY BONDS

NOTARY PUBLIC

Former Citizens Bank Bldg. New Glarus, Wis.

TEL. NO. 152. — RES. 153

The parishers also owned the forests and the pastures in the Alps. The small parcels were planted with potatoes, beans and other small crops. As the harvest approached watchmen were employed to guard the crops, and no one was allowed to take even his own potatoes until they were full grown. The production of grain was as it is today, impossible; wheat was imported and the price of bread was high. The food of the average Glarner was chiefly potatoes with salt, or more often greencheese, for flavoring. Coffee, the chief beverage, was made from chicory.

This innate poverty was accentuated by crop failures in 1843 and 1844, until conditions became so unendurable that the various parishes of the Canton met at Schwanden in 1844 to organize an Emigration Society (Auswanderungs Verein) for the purpose of financing an organized emigration under government control. The Canton government appropriated \$600 for the purpose of sending two men to America to view the country and to find and purchase a suitable site for a colony. By public subscription \$2,500 was raised for the purchase of land.

The society appointed Judge Nicolaus Duerst, a baker, and Fridolin Streiff, a young blacksmith, as the two experts. These two men started from Switzerland on March 8, 1845. In Eaton, Pennsylvania, they picked up Joshua Frey, who accompanied them as interpreter. The colonists were to have gotten underway shortly after, but financial difficulties continually delayed their start until the spring was well advanced.

The first Scene opens in the market place in Schwanden on April 16, 1845. The two experts have been away for a month without having been heard from. The colonists have been anxious to start so that they might plant their first crops in the new land and have food for the first winter.

CAST OF CHARACTERS. PART I.

SCENE I.

TAVERN KEEPER—A Jolly, hearty fellow, who likes his joke and his fun. Dressed in a white apron, a black knit cap on his head, a fancy embroidered vest with heavy gold chains. He carries a long Swiss pipe.

JACOB—A thin old man with poor clothes, baggy tight trousers, ear rings and a short piece of clay pipe in his mouth.

JOSEPH AND WILHELM—Young men, well dressed in mountaineer customs, that is to say small hats with feathers, short jackets, embroidered vests, trousers cut above the knees, bare knees, rolled stockings, heavy boots, mountain sticks.

MATHIAS DURST—A tall man, serious and capable, agreeable and likeable. Mountaineer dress.

REVEREND—Black gown and white tie.

C. JENNY—Middle age, respectable, authoritative, town dress.

GEORGE LEGLER AND JACOB GROB—Aged about forty. Both capable serious men.

COLONISTS—Men, women and children, all together from 75 to 100.

SCENE II.

CHRIS DAVID—A tight, stingy business man. Town clothes.

TWO TEAMSTERS—Swiss dress.

For Good, Reliable Furniture

RUGS, FLOOR COVERINGS, LAMPS, SEWING
MACHINES AND BEDDING, SEE

FRED OTT

The Pioneer Furniture Man who is at your Service
Phone 53-2R New Glarus, Wis.

INSURANCE

FIRE, WINDSTORM, AUTOMOBILE, LIFE, ACCIDENT
AND HEALTH, BURGLARY, SURETY BONDS.

For Efficient and Friendly Service see

E. ROBERT WITTEW

Telephone Blue 91

N. K. ZWEIFEL

BUICK PONTIAC

§

GOODYEAR TIRES

§

NEW GLARUS, WIS.

Telephone 88

NEW GLARUS POST

ARTHUR J. THEILER, Publisher

§

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER and JOB PRINTING

§

BUSINESS IN THE SAME FAMILY
FOR 38 YEARS

SCENE III.

FOUR SAILORS—Knit shirts, white trousers, small marine caps.

SCENE IV.

BOAT CAPTAIN—Large man wearing uniform coat and cap smoking a cigar.

INTERPRETER—American dress.

C. WILD AND FRIDOLIN BLESİ—Middle aged business men well dressed American dress.

PART I. SCENE I.

Time—April 16, 1845. Market Place in Schwanden, Canton Glarus

On the left is a small two story building, in front of which there is suspended the "Sign of the Ox." Along the back of the stage is a row of tall trees behind a low picket fence. A tavern keeper, a large, jovial man, dressed in a white apron stands before the "Sign of the Ox", smoking a long Swiss pipe. From the right enters an old man pushing a wheelbarrow loaded with wood. He is dressed in a pair of tight, baggy trousers, heavy boots, an old embroidered vest, wearing a knit cap with a tassel.

TAVERN KEEPER—Is it heavy, Jacob?

JACOB—Not as bad as it will be before I get it up the hill.

TAVERN KEEPER—Why must you carry the wood so far?

JACOB—Because all the forests have been scraped clean in our section and the Government will not let us take the wood from them. We must come down here to Schwanden where they dole us out a little pile of wood once a week. The trouble in Switzerland is we've got too many people. Here in Glarus we guard every inch of soil and every man gets his little parcel, which isn't big enough to take care of a single cow. If he has one child too many the family begins to starve and I have three too many. I myself have not eaten an entire potato at one meal for four years and that was when I was invited down to Richter Duerst.

TAVERN KEEPER—Why don't you emigrate to America with the colony?

JACOB—Ah, I would in a minute if I weren't over the age limit. Oh I went to Landaman C. Jenny and applied, but they wouldn't have me, said I was thirty years too old.

(Pushes wheelbarrow off right)

Joseph and Wilhelm come out of tavern.

JOSEPH—Isn't the shooting fest over?

TAVERN KEEPER—Very soon, they will be here at any time. You are going to America Wilhelm?

WILHELM—I would gladly go, but of course, I can not go with the colony as I am an unmarried man. My chance will come later.

TAVERN KEEPER—Well you do well to get yourself a wife for you'll never be able to get to America so cheaply, because the Emigration Committee is paying the expenses of every emigrant and buying him twenty acres of land on the other side. Come Wilhelm, I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll go up and propose to Lena right away; you have been hanging around there long enough.

WILHELM—No, that wouldn't do either. You forget that every colonist has to have not only a wife but children.

TAVERN KEEPER—That's right. Well then, Wilhelm, I'll tell you we'll go over and see Widow Hosli, she isn't bad looking and has seven children.

WILHELM—No, I guess I'll not go to America right now.

TAVERN KEEPER—Here come the shooters. (Raises arm and pipe toward right.) Hoch der Koenig.

(Enter, crowds of merry makers from right. Leading are two men carrying the King, who wears a crown of leaves. Around the leaders are men carrying targets, markers and signal flags. Several men have rifles hanging over their shoulders. There is great merriment. The King is placed on a table, which is to the right of the tavern.)

All talk—"Der Koenig! Hoch der Koenig, Mathias Durst!"

ONE OF CROWD—Two hundred forty eight out of a possible two hundred fifty.

(He holds the target over Matt's head. Loud cheers)

2ND OF CROWD—It has been a long time since anyone made a score like that.

THE 1ST—Not since the day of William Tell.

TAVERN KEEPER—(Coming out of the tavern with steins of beer for Matt and two others.) The King must drink; come boys let's have a yodel. (Tavern keeper and two others get up on table with the king. They yodel two numbers.)

TAVERN KEEPER—The Herr Landaman Jenny is not here yet, so let us celebrate the King's victory with a couple of dances. Herr Albert has his zither.

(Albert takes his zither to the left front at a small table and plays first an air, then two lively dances. Six couples in native dress dance two Swiss dances, the first a Schottish and the second a Platt dance. At the end the Landaman C. Jenny and three members of the committee enter.

The Reverend in his robe enters from the left. The Reverend raises his hand for silence. Every one bows his head.)

REVEREND—Almighty God, as the children of Israel went out of Egypt, so a band of thy people are leaving for the promised land. In the hardships that are to be theirs, aid them, oh Lord. In their joys and sorrows, failures and successes stand nigh them. We are thine, Oh Lord. Amen.

C. JENNY—(Getting on top of the table.) Citizens, in behalf of the Emigration Committee, I wish to address a few remarks to you colonists, about to start for America. From your enthusiasm in joining the colony I know how anxious and ready to leave you are, yet these frowning mountains which you leave will ever call and beckon you to return. Most of you will be homesick, many will become discouraged in the formative years of your enterprise. Hardship and toil will be yours, but when homesickness, discouragement and hardship come remember only this, colonists—remember that you are Swiss, and in remembering that you are Swiss be proud. To be a Swiss is to be as strong as these mountains; to be a Swiss is to meet hardship with courage, to undertake with daring, to remain solidly unified, to enjoy freedom—and to live a God fearing upright life. As colonists there are three things to which you must pay attention. First, you must be industrious, there can be no

shirking where a home is to be hewn from the wilderness. Secondly, there must be harmony among you. Without harmony your enterprise is doomed before the start. Thirdly, you must maintain a unity. Your strength lies in your numbers. Unified, one for all, and all for one. You will succeed and with these few remarks, short enough I hope so that you will remember them, I wish to bid you God Spéed. Your Emigration Committee stands behind you to see that you succeed. Let George Legler and Jacob Grob come forward.

(George Legler and Jacob Grob come forward to the platform.)

C. JENNY—The colony numbers one hundred ninety three. You are to see that all goes well on their journey. In America when you reach the site of the colony you will be relieved of your duties by Nicolaus Durst and Fridolin Streiff. You have your instruction; you have the money entrusted to you by the committee. At the various places designated you will find further sums. You are now ready to proceed to Linth Landing place on the Linth Canal.

(Jenny shakes hands with Legler and Grob.)

JENNY—(Addressing the crowd.) One last word. Every person on the journey is to be allowed one hundred pounds of baggage. For example, for a family of five that would be five hundred pounds. Discard everything over that amount or you will have to pay excess baggage. And now in final farewell the Emigration Committee and I personally wish you a pleasant and speedy voyage and success in your new home. In the years to come, many of those whom you are now leaving will come to America to you. Goodbye.

(There is much general movement and grouping. Families pick up boxes, trunks and tools and begin moving off. One family has a butter churn and others similar odd implements. One family has a goat which a child carries.)

JENNY—(Stopping them.) That goat is poor baggage.

COLONIST—But it can be carried. We'll have no trouble getting hay for it, I am sure, and she will provide us with milk.

JENNY—Well, have it your way.

(Another family leads a cow.)

JENNY—(Stopping them.) No, no, Peter you can't take a cow! Think of the weight; you can't take an animal like that on this kind of a journey. Take her back, absolutely, take her back!

(Colonist sorrowfully hands halter to the friend and pats his cow lovingly in farewell.)

At the very beginning and throughout the journey accommodations sufficient for only 100 were continually stretched in an effort to serve the 193 colonists. From Rapperschwyl the colonists started on the morning of April 17, 1845, all crowded miserably into a small boat, where rain beat down upon them all day. At Zurich, they transferred to the Zurich-Basel Canal, the men riding in open boats, with the women and children in wagons, with the rain falling in torrents all the way.

In Scene II, on April 18, the colonists arrive in Basel on the Rhine River.

PART I. SCENE II.

Time—April 18th, 1845.

Street in Basel. On the left is a small two story building

with a large sign above the single front door reading "Chris David." The male members of the colony enter wearily from the right carrying great loads of baggage.

JACOB GROB—So! This looks like the place.

(They begin piling their belongings and sit down wearily pulling bags and old cloths over them for protection from the weather as Jacob Grob goes into the building. The colonists group their piles of baggage sorrowful and dejectedly until Jacob Grob and Chris David issue from the doorway.)

GROB—Fellow colonists, I regret to have to say that the money which our Emigration Committee was to have deposited here has not yet arrived.

(A murmur goes through the crowd.)

1ST COLONIST—How are we to go on?

2ND COLONIST—What are we to live on? Our own money won't last long. (More murmuring.)

3RD COLONIST—Colonists listen a minute. We have only gone fifty miles, yet our condition is really miserable. We have been without shelter, night and day, from the cold and steady rain. Our wives and children are traveling behind us miserably crowded into a few wagons without sufficient food and warm meals. It is evident that the committeemen are a bunch of fools who have arranged things so poorly, and here we are in Basel without further aid. The most of us do not have more than a few dollars at the most, and that will not last long. There are five thousand miles ahead of us; considering the hardship we have already undergone in so short a time, and the lack of means at our disposal, I say that it is utterly foolhardy for us to go ahead. You can not send out a colony in such a helpless, damnable, silly fashion. I am for going back.

2ND COLONIST—I believe so too, I'm for going back.

1ST COLONIST—Yes, I have no money of my own to go ahead on.

MATT DURST TO DAVID—Look here! You have been appointed by the Emigration Committee as our agent. Why don't you advance the necessary money?

DAVID—All necessary arrangements for your further passage has been made and accommodations are ready, but as for the necessary money I can not advance that until the Emigration Society advances it to me.

DURST—How are we to go on? Few of us have any money. I myself started out with sixty cents in American money, which I wouldn't have done if the committee hadn't promised that our entire passage would be paid.

DAVID—I can not help that.

GROB TO THE COLONISTS—We will see what we can collect from every colonist, that with the common fund, which we carry, should see us to Amsterdam. It will mean that we will have to dispense with fire, eat cold meals and sleep on straw instead of in bed.

1ST COLONIST—It would have been better if we would not have submitted to such management. My family is ill now from lack of decent food and exposure to the weather.

(From right enter two horse drawn wagons or hay racks, in which huddle women with babes and children, amongst them are pots and pans and implements. The children are crying and asking for food. The wagons

stop, the men help the people off with much greeting and calls of "this isn't a nice journey;" "we had better stayed at home," etc. The families group together beside their piles of baggage. The wagons are about to be driven off by the teamsters when the fourth colonist stops the first wagon.

4TH COLONIST—Whoa! Wait teamster there are some of us who are returning to Zurich with you.

5TH COLONIST—No, no we are going on!

(Cries of "No, we are going home." "No we are going on." Much outcry and murmuring.)

GEORGE LEGLER—(Jumps to one of the wagons and calls for attention.) Listen to me colonists! Our beginning, it is true, has been inauspicious, but are we all children and weaklings to be turned back so easily; are we such failures that we can not divest from here to America, the land of the promises? Fellow colonists, do not forget that we are Swiss whom hardship can not stop. We can not shame ourselves by returning home. The only direction in which we can go with heads unshamed is towards America. We said Goodbye at home. This is a moment for co-operation, for unity and harmony. We are strong men but have merely allowed wet weather to dampen our spirits. Let's all see this thing through to final success. (Shouts of approval.)

If there are any weaklings or cowards, who wish to return home, let them take these wagons. (Silence.) How many wish to continue toward America? (Loud shouts of acclaim.)

Then so be it! Let's waste no time. For the time being, find what shelter you can. In the meantime, Jacob Grob and I will find some way to transport us down the Rhine to Amsterdam. We are not finished yet. (Shouts of Acclaim.) (Teamsters drive off.)

JACOB GROB—(Motions for silence and all bow in prayer.) Our Lord remain our guide and help in our undertaking as we remain thy children. Aid us in our present difficulties. Amen.

(A few voices begin with "Ein Fester Burg Ist Unser Gott" and all take it up, the lights gradually dim in the third verse.)

The failure of the Emmigration Society to make adequate provisions for the colonists at Basel was repeated time and again on the subsequent journey. Almost entirely penniless and in a most destitute condition from the start, the colonists stubbornly overcame each obstacle as it arose. On April 19 at four in the afternoon, they started down the Rhine on river boats. Cooking was not allowed on the river boats. The richest among them possessed only a few dollars, and none could afford to eat in the riverside inns. For eleven days they ate practically nothing but plain bread and uncooked potatoes. At night they slept on the benches of the steamer, and once or twice they rented a room on shore where all slept on straw on the floor.

It is hardly surprising that many became sick with intestinal disorders, and only a hardy people could have survived that river trip. On April 30 they at last arrived in Amsterdam only to meet another dismal outlook. The vessel chartered for them could accommodate only 88 people in its cabins. The majority necessarily camped upon the decks. While on shipboard the colonists cooked their own meals from their own stores as best they could.

Because of unfavorable winds the vessel did not get underway until May 13. Then began an ocean voyage nightmare which lasted 47 days, or almost as long as the time required for the Pilgrims to reach New England two hundred years before.

Scene III is a picture of May 28, 1845, with the colonists on shipboard somewhere in mid-Atlantic.

PART I. SCENE III.

Time—May 28, 1845. On shipboard in Mid-Atlantic.

Across the back of the stage is a ship's deck railing. On the deck are piles of parcels and boxes. Colonists are lying about on the deck on beds of planks and straw. Men, women and children in family groups. Moving among them is Matt Durst and Jacob Grob each with a jug of water carefully measuring to each invalid.

DURST—Not too much, not too much, drink it carefully, we don't have much water left.

PRONE FIGURE TO GROB—Don't we get more than these hard crackers; they are nothing for a sick man.

GROB—Tomorrow we will ration out a potato for each one.

PRONE FIGURE—Just a single potato?

GROB—Yes just a single potato. We are running very low with so many people to feed.

1ST FIGURE—I have not had anything but hard crackers and water for four days.

GROB—Neither have any of the rest of us.

2ND PRONE FIGURE—Couldn't the captain find us shelter below decks?

GROB—Ah, no, the ship will take care of only 88 passengers, and here we are twice that number. Those below deck must be the sicker ones.

2ND PRONE FIGURE—We can't stand this much longer.

GROB—We must stand it.

3RD FIGURE—Yes we must stand it.

4TH FIGURE—Is Anna Stauffacher to be buried soon?

GROB—Yes, right away; we are about ready now.

3RD FIGURE—I would be glad if it were me. Ah, they will bury more of us before we reach land. I hear the six-month old baby of Henry Stauffacher is dying too.

GROB—Yes he is very, very sick.

3RD FIGURE—It is because of our poor food.

GROB—But it is better than no food at all.

3RD FIGURE—Just a little, but at least I hope we do not strike another storm for awhile.

GEORGE LEGLER—(Enters from the right, talks to Grob.) Do we still have potatoes?

GROB—Only those rotten ones down in the bottom of the ship.

LEGLER—Well, rotten potatoes are better than none at all.

GROB—The captain said he would butcher his pig for us day after tomorrow.

LEGLER—That will help some, although the pig will weigh only fifty pounds dressed which means only one-fourth pound of meat for each person.

GROB—If we could only put a stop to this dysentery. I am afraid we will be dying in great numbers before long.

LEGLER—I overheard some talk again today, and they are blaming us for conditions.

GROB—Yes Legler, whatever happens, you and I will receive the blame without the least thanks. A colony of this number can not proceed smoothly with the little money at our disposal, and everywhere, we find the home committee has failed to advance funds. I am willing to wager that our funds have not yet been deposited in Baltimore.

LEGLER—(With a whistle of astonishment) What would we do in that case?

GROB—You know, I believe we haven't really seen any trouble yet. Suppose in addition to that there is no money for us in St. Louis, and the experts are not there?

LEGLER—Grob, Grob, don't mention these things! You sound as though you were coming down with the dysentery.

GROB—No! The thing that affects me is having to bury our people like this in the sea. We had better get started George, we had better get started. George get Durst to help you carry these sick ones to one side. (Goes off to right.)

LEGLER—(Calling off left.) Matt, Matt Durst.

(DURST enters from left. Legler motions to him and they carry off the four sick ones lying on the deck.)

Enter from the left, procession led by Grob, husband and children of the deceased. One of the children carries a goat; next two sailors bearing a plank on which there is a figure covered with a black cloth, other mourners follow; the sailors place the body on the deck rail. The relatives and Grob stand on one side, the friends on the other.

GROB—(Opens his book.) Let us sing the first two stanzas of hymn number one hundred forty. (They sing.)

(Grob reads the service.)

As sailors lower body off the side, boy calls "Mother, Mother," and rushes forward. Father catches the boy, who weeping buries his face in the goat's fur. After the service is read they sing the remaining verses of hymn Number 140.

On June 30th the colonists disembarked at Baltimore, to find that again the Emigration Society had failed to provide money or further travelling accommodations. However, shrewd bargaining again afforded transportation to St. Louis, first a short distance out of Baltimore by railroad, then by canal boat to Pittsburg and finally by river steamer to St. Louis. The three stages requiring a total of 24 days of miserable deprivation and more severe hardships than they had yet experienced, for the fare which they were able to pay was so small that they were herded like cattle on the Ohio and Mississippi steamers.

The arrival at St. Louis was made on June 24, and on this day we next see the colonists on the Mississippi levee in Scene IV.

PART I. SCENE IV.

Time—July 24th, 1845. River front in St. Louis

Barrels and boxes all about. Colonists much bedraggled in little family groups. Mother with baby to right front. This is Mrs. Jacob Legler. Matt Durst comes over to talk to her.

MATT DURST—Well Barbara, how old is the little fellow?

MRS. LEGLER—Seven days.

DURST—How is he doing?

MRS. LEGLER—Not well at all. I'm afraid he isn't going to live. He doesn't seem to have strength enough to eat. It's because his food is poor.

DURST—Does he cry very much?

MRS. LEGLER—All last night on the boat he cried. Of course it disturbed the people 'round about, but I tried my best to keep him quiet.

DURST—Why don't you get a Doctor here in St. Louis? We can get one who can understand German.

MRS. LEGLER—Ach! Who would pay? Our last cent is gone, and it is the same with every other colonist.

DURST—Never mind. I'll see if I can't find a Doctor who will come without pay.

LITTLE BOY—(With goat in his arms comes up to Matt. Durst.) Herr Mathias, if you will be so good, have the Doctor look at my goat too. She is so weak, she can no longer walk.

DURST—(Patting boy's head) Never fear my good boy. The Doctor will fix your goat so that she will be as good as ever.

(Durst exists left) (Enter right Jacob Grob, Captain of the river boat, and interpreter.)

JACOB GROB—For extra baggage I refuse to pay anything. Nothing was said about that at Cincinnati. We have already paid you one dollar fare for each person and that was enough for accommodations such as you offered.

CAPTAIN—(To interpreter in English) What does he say? What does he say?

INTERPRETER—He refuses to pay for extra baggage because nothing was said at Cincinnati about it.

CAPTAIN—Tell him that's the custom on the river; one hundred pounds of baggage per person, extra overweight. They had eighteen hundred pounds of excess baggage. We weighed it this morning, and that's eight dollars.

INTERPRETER—(To Grob in Swiss.) It is understood on the river that each traveler is to have one hundred pounds of baggage; over that is extra. You people had eighteen hundred pounds for which you must pay eight dollars.

GROB—Well, he will have to wait. The colonists are at this moment penniless, and unless we receive money here at St. Louis, we can not pay it.

INTERPRETER—(To Captain in English) The colonists are without a cent. They can not pay you until they get money which is waiting for them here.

CAPTAIN—I'll be back this afternoon. (Leaves in anger.)

INTERPRETER—(To Grob in Swiss) He'll be back this afternoon.

LEGLER—Some of you remember Carl Wild of Diesbach. He has lived in St. Louis for ten years.

(There are greetings and shaking of hands)

LEGLER—(Motioning for attention.) Listen colonists, the money which the Committee was to have had here in St. Louis in Herr Wild's hands has not yet come.

COLONISTS—(In exclamation.) So again! I told you! That's awful! (General murmuring.)

LEGLER—We are therefore absolutely destitute, but what is worse, there is no word from the two experts, Nicolaus Durst and Fridolin Streiff. They left St. Louis on June 1st. All Herr Wild has heard is a rumor that both were killed.

COLONISTS—Killed! How! When!

C. WILD—We can't be sure. It is almost two months since they left here, and not a word have we had. So I've come down to the river every day and asked the boatmen if they've seen the men. Finally the Captain of a boat from Illinois said that two Europeans had drowned near Savanna. No one knew who they were.

GROB—We'll hope it wasn't Durst and Streiff.

LEGLER—Yes, just so it isn't true.

GROB—But, Herr Wild, what are the colonists to do? We are without money; we do not know how long it will be before we hear from the experts. We have the problem of eating and sleeping, and what's worse, the problem of keeping the colonists together.

H. SCHMID—If you were to ask me, I'd say let every colonist go where he will. I wish I'd stayed in Baltimore instead of tracking clear out here on such lousy boats without shelter, and such damn poor food.

INTERPRETER—Excuse me if I put in a word. I have learned of your enterprise and know what you are planning on doing. Now I've been in America fourteen years, and I know pretty well how to get along here. You are expecting to go farming on twenty acres of land a piece. Now let me tell you that here in America that's not enough land to build a house and barn on, and you will never be able to make a living on such a small tract of land. What's more, we are in the middle of summer now, and you can not hope to raise anything this year. American winters are colder and stormier than those in Switzerland. You will never get through a winter on the frontier equipped as you people are. Now let me tell you what I'd do. Stay here in St. Louis and find work in your respective trades. You can earn as much as two dollars per day. Later on, those who want land can go out and find just what they want.

SEVERAL COLONISTS—The man is absolutely right. He is telling the truth. That's what we had better do.

GROB—We have had that kind of advice before, in Baltimore, in Pittsburgh, and in Cincinnati, and we have gone on.

SCHMID—Never the less it is good advice.

C. WILD—My friends from Switzerland! Allow me to answer our friend here, who, I am sure, means well. I have been in this country, too, for awhile.

You have started out together on a great enterprise. I say, keep on going until you have brought it to a successful close. Stay together, Swiss with Swiss, and wherever you go, you will live and do as they do in Switzerland. You will keep alive the things which are Swiss. You will not feel so homesick, and I tell you, friends, you will miss the mountains.

I think your colony is a worthy undertaking. What if you do start out with twenty acres a piece? You will all soon be able to buy more.

B. SCHINDLER—Yes, that's what I say too.

C. WILD—Now for your present difficulty, let me suggest this. I am

not a wealthy man as things go in America, but I will advance the necessary money to keep you until you locate the experts. I know the Emigration Society is behind you, besides, I would trust every last one of you with everything I have. And don't forget this, I wouldn't do that with every American.

Now I have two empty warehouses down the river, large enough so that all of you can find shelter in there. You can do your cooking along the river bank. I suggest you all stay here in St. Louis and await word from the experts or from Glarus. In the meantime, the men can secure work in the city, and be earning some money which will stand you in good stead this winter.

LEGLER—Herr Wild, God bless you! In our sad extremity and misery, your kindness brings tears to my eyes. You are indeed a friend. And I do not know of any better plan than that which you have suggested. (Turning to colonists.) You have heard Herr Wild's suggestion. I don't think we can do any better, and I believe we should adopt his plan. All those in favor say yes.

COLONISTS—(Loudly) Yes.

LEGLER—Those not in favor say no.

COLONISTS—(A few) No.

LEGLER—Then we will do as Herr Wild has suggested.

(Matt Durst and Fridolin Blesi, a citizen of St. Louis, enter from right.)

DURST—Here's another Switzer from St. Louis. This is Herr Fridolin Blesi.

ELDERLY COLONIST—So, Fridolin Blesi. Where in Glarus did you hail from?

BLESI—Why, I was from Hasslen.

ELDERLY COLONIST—What's that you say? From Hasslen?

BLESI—Yes, from Hasslen.

ELDERLY COLONIST—And your father's name?

BLESI—Jacob Blesi.

ELDERLY COLONIST—Not Jacob Blesi! Sag au du! Why your father, I knew very well.

BLESI—You don't say!

ELDERLY COLONIST—Yes, yes and your mother, of course, I knew much better.

DURST—(Signaling for attention) Colonists! Herr Blesi recently received a letter from the experts saying they were in Peru in the State of Illinois. (Colonists shouting cheers of joy.)

GROB—Had they bought the land?

DURST—No! As yet they had not purchased a site for the colony, but were intending to go on. Now here is what I suggest. That boat down there by the shore (Pointing) is starting for Peru in the morning. Let two of our men take her, go to Peru, find the experts, and let them know we are here. Then one of those can return and guide the rest to the new colony.

COLONISTS—(Cheers) Yes! Yes! Yes, hurry this affair.

GROB—All right. You go as one of the men, Mathias, and take my brother Paul with you as the second.

DURST—Very well.

WILD—And now friends, bring your belongings to my warehouses. Straw will have to suffice as beds, but at least you will not be without shelter. (There is a bustle as the families pick up their baggage.)

In the meantime the two experts, Nicolaus Duerst and Fridolin Streiff, with their interpreter, Joshua Frey, were scouting through the middle west to find a suitable location for a colony. Their instructions from the Emigration Society were in short that they should purchase land in a locality similar to Glarus in climate, soil, and general characteristics; that the soil should be suitable for raising stock, vegetables, fruit and grain; that there should be woodland and that the purchased land should be in one large single tract.

Fortified and yet hindered by their instructions, they investigated in the neighborhood of Chicago, then around Dixon, Illinois; then Princeton, Devil's Grove, Peru and Hennepin. Next, they went through Missouri, touching St. Charles, Warrentown, Danville, Mexico, Palmyra and Manda. Then they went to Iowa territory, visiting Winchester, Fairfield and Mt. Pleasant, then eastward to Wisconsin crossing the Mississippi at Bloomington.

In one respect or another all of the country which they found available failed to meet the requirements of their instructions.

June 19, 1845, found them on the Old Lead Trail enroute to Milwaukee. Scene I of Part II opens on the Old Lead Trail near the close of that day.

PART II. SCENE I.

Time—June 24th, 1845, late in the afternoon. Place—The old Lead Trail, in the New Glarus woods. The background suggests a woods with clumps of bushes, trees, etc. The road crosses the stage from the right and exits left rear behind a clump of bushes. An Indian brave, his squaw, a boy, all on horses, and a horse pulling a load of bundles enter right and go slowly across the stage. At the left they stop. The Brave veers off left.

BRAVE—(Pointing) Good springs. Old camp of Winnebago. Camp there and fish for a few days. (They ride off left front.)

(From the left rear comes an ox team pulling a heavy wagon loaded with lead bound for Milwaukee. The teamster walks beside the oxen. He is dressed roughly, a rope holding up his trousers, with no shirt, but only ragged underwear, a flapping hat, hitched up trousers with legs stuck awkwardly into boots. He chews and spits. On the wagon sits a man somewhat better dressed. He is a passenger.)

TEAMSTER—(In drawling English) Git along thayar, ye darn critters. (He slaps the oxen with a stick.) (In the middle of the stage) Whoa hyar, whoa dern ya.

PASSENGER—What are you stopping for now Ike?

TEAMSTER—Better be finding a place to camp for the night.

PASSENGER—All ready? Come on let's travel a ways before it gets dark. We never will get to Milwaukee, we've been two days out of Mineral Point now.

TEAMSTER—Never worry Yonker, I'll get ya to Milwaukee. I've made this trip 37 times and I never fails to get to Milwaukee. Don't matter whether we get to Milwaukee this week or not, does it?

PASSENGER—Have it your own way Ike. Where do we camp?

TEAMSTER—Right over thar. (Indicating to right) They's a spring down thar a short piece where we can drink and water these har critters. Then we will get a fire started fore dark sets in cause Yonkers there's a powerful lot of wolves in this har woods. Ye see that thar tree over yonder. Well sor, I stayed up thar a hull night with two 'possums cause of a pack of wolves. That was my eighteenth trip.

Git yup hyer ye critters. (They drive off right).

TEAMSTER—(Off right) Haw ye dern critters, haw!

(A moment later) Whoa, dern ya, whoa. Here Yonkers is where we camp. By darn, seems to me I smells Indians.

(Enter left rear along lead trail a light wagon drawn by two horses. There are four men in the wagon. They are Theodore Rolf, age forty, dressed in shirt sleeves rolled up, collar open, suspenders and broad flapping hat. Joshua Frey, age thirty, in American dress. Nicolas Durst in heavy European clothes, age forty-eight, and Fridolin Streiff age twenty-nine similarly dressed. Rolf is driving, Durst is beside him in the front seat.)

ROLF—(In Swiss) Whoa!

(They stop, Rolf points off to the left)

ROLF—So Richter Durst off there is the land we spoke of in the land office in Mineral Point.

DURST—This is Rock County?

ROLF—No, this is Green County. That valley out there is in town four, range seven. That sir, is I think the thing you are looking for. (They all dismount and go to the left front, move off to left they stand for a moment.)

ROLF—(Pointing) There are two streams. The larger one is over there and the smaller one runs up this valley. There are several large springs; the soil is fertile; plenty of timber, and right off the Mineral Point road (indicating to right.) Exeter is eight miles away. This land you remember is priced at the land office at one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre.

DURST—Ah, my Lieber Herr Theodore. This is something that we want. That is beautiful country. And, see, my Lieber Herr Streiff, the general plan is like that of the Canton Glarus. There is Grosser Thal and there where the smaller stream flows is the Kleiner Thal. Is it not extraordinary, what a resemblance. Ah, schoen, schoen.

FREY—I still say what I have always said, Richter Durst, it would be much wiser to get Illinois or Iowa land—the soil is deeper, it is level-er, and more adapted to American farming.

DURST—Ach, my poor Frey. Don't you know the Swiss can not be planted on a level country. Here (pointing) here we will thrive.

STREIFF—Come boys let's go and look it over.

ROLF—No, no hold on it's too late now. It's time to start camp for the night, or we will be caught by the wolves without a fire. We will camp here and tomorrow we will inspect the country. (They unload blankets from the wagon.)

ROLF—Joshua take the team over there (indicating right rear) and you will find a path down to a spring.

(Joshua Frey drives the team off.)

STREIFF—Now I suppose if this country proves as suitable as it looks, we will return to Mineral Point and buy it.

DURST—Not immediately. First we will go to Milwaukee to see if the colonists really are there as Mr. Blumer suggests they might be.

(Building a fire in which he is aided by Streiff)

ROLF—I can not see what power would bring the colonists to Milwaukee, especially when they were ordered to go to St. Louis.

DURST—Well we can't be sure, only that Herr Blumer's letter says that he heard that their destination from Baltimore was changed to Milwaukee. So we must go to Milwaukee. Then too, before we buy this land we first want to see that land in Sauk County along the Wisconsin River before we buy this.

(There is laughter and shouts from off the left and covered wagons drawn by horses, enter. There are two couples in each wagon, all dressed in pioneer fashion. They are frontiersmen and their wives moving to Rock County.)

1ST PIONEER—Whoa! Hello. How far to Exeter?

ROLF—(In English) Eight miles and a bad stream to cross. Better camp here. There's a good spring down there. (Indicates right.) You can use our fire.

1ST PIONEER—What do you say folks? Looks good to me.

OTHERS—Looks all right to us. We'll have company. This is fine. (They all climb out and begin to unload blankets and utensils. Two of the men drive the team off right.)

ROLF—Going far?

PIONEER—About another day. Bought some land down on the Rock River. You boys going farming?

ROLF—I'm with these men from Switzerland. I live over near Mineral Point. This is Mr. Durst and Mr. Streiff from Switzerland. Over in the woods there is our Mr. Frey, a fellow Swiss, from Pennsylvania. These men are finding land for a colony of Swiss settlers, and Mr. Frey and myself are trying to help them.

PIONEER—Hum. A whole colony eh? Well this is right good country out there.

(Everybody appears to be busy at something.)

Teamster and Yonkers come in from right. Teamster carries a frying pan and loaf of bread. Yonkers carries a violin.

TEAMSTER—Well I'll be derved if they hain't a full town here! Hi Folks! Good ter see ye. I be Ike Summers. This hyar boy is Cy Yonkers.

PIONEER—How do you do boys, better join our camp.

TEAMSTER—Well we started a camp over there a little piece, but we shore like to be socabul. Yonkers here is a bear cat on a fiddle and he's just hankering ter play a tune on the dern thing. He just goes around from one town to another a playing fer dances. He hankers to go down to Milwaukee now.

PIONEER—Let's have a tune, Yonkers! Let's see how yer can fiddle!

YONKERS—All right, here goes folks! (And he lights out into a dance piece.)

TEAMSTER—(Jumps up) Come on folks, let's have a square dance 'fore supper.

(He starts stamping his foot and clapping his hands. The four couples join in. The Swiss experts look on with amusement as the square dance starts.)

TEAMSTER—All join hands and circle to the right.
(The dance goes on as the teamster calls out the movements.)

(The light grows dimmer and the camp fire brighter. Far off is heard the call of a whippoorwill, a screech owl and the howl of a wolf. At the end of the dance the curtain is drawn.)

The experts returned to Mineral Point on July 17, where they purchased the twelve hundred acres of land they had seen in Green County on June 19, and in addition eighty acres of good timber. They also bought necessary tools and provisions and immediately went to the colony land where they began to build huts. Through the kind efforts of Theodore and Frederick Rudolf they secured the services of a surveyor who completed surveying of the land and dividing it into tracts by Aug. 7.

Matthias Duerst and Paulus Grob had, as you remember, been sent out by the destitute colonists in St. Louis on July 25, to locate if possible the two experts. By river boat they went to Peoria, Illinois, and thence on foot to Peru. The county was still sparsely settled. Strangers attracted attention, and by pure good fortune the two men learned that their experts were to be found near Mineral Point. By alternating stage coach with forced walking, they arrived in Mineral Point by way of Freeport and Galena on the 7th of August, to learn that the experts and Colony site were not more than 40 miles off.

Scene II takes us to the site of the New Colony on the afternoon of Aug. 7, 1845.

PART II. SCENE II.

Time—August 7th, 1845

Place—On the site of the new colony where Luchsinger's restaurant now stands. On the right is a new completed log cabin of small size. On the left Fridolin Streiff and Joshua Frey with axes are hewing logs for a second log cabin which is just barely begun.

STREIFF—(Raising up from his work) Joshua, there is something about starting out like this which enlivens and quickens my blood. (He looks about him breathing deeply and drinking in the wilderness.)

JOSHUA—I know how you feel. I felt the same when I started in Pennsylvania. Of course this undertaking here is a much bigger thing.
(They chop a bit.)

JOSHUA—How many of these houses do you suppose we will be able to finish before the colonists arrive?

STREIFF—Well I know that after this cabin is finished one of us will have to start looking for the emigrants.

JOSHUA—Where do you expect they are?

STREIFF—I believe they went to St. Louis as they were directed, and they are waiting word from us, and I think St. Louis is where the one of us should go. They are much more apt to come that way than through Milwaukee.

(From the left enter Nicolas Durst, dressed in coat and hat like that of the monument in the church yard, Theodore Rolf and a surveyor who carries his surveying instruments.)

DURST—(To Streiff and Frey.) Well my good friends, the surveying is completed. We have divided our twelve hundred acres into twenty-acre tracts so that each family will know immediately what land is theirs. And now boys, if you are as hungry as I am, you will leave your axes and get dinner ready.

ROLF—Oh no, Richter Durst. That job falls to you. That's what you get for being the baker. You are the only one here that's qualified to prepare a meal. And I suggest that you bake us some good fresh bread.

STREIFF—Ya sure. Some good fresh bread.

DURST—By the way men, we'll have to get that oven done next so that we can cook in large quantities by the time the emigrants arrive.

STREIFF—If we wait for the emigrants, it seems, we will have enough time to do almost anything. Where can they be?

DURST—I tell you what. We'll get things in just a little better shape and then you, Fridolin, will go to find them.

STREIFF—Yes that's just what I thought best too.

(They are all startled by a call in the distance. They all become immediately alert. The call is repeated. They peer off to the right.)

FREY—Who is that?

ROLF—Probably someone off the lead road to see what we are doing.
(The call is repeated.)

DURST—(Looking off. Steps on top of the logs of the lower wall of the new cabin, and strikes the attitude of the man in the monument in the church yard. He holds this attitude as the lights are dimmed a moment and the spotlight plays upon him. Then the lights come up again.)

There are two men on the bank of the small stream. Apparently they can't get across. They are waving to us. Boys! Boys! There is something about them that tells me they are some of our people.

STREIFF—Our people! The colonists?

DURST—(Waves his hat. Calls.) We are coming! (He jumps down and gets off at a run followed by Streiff. The rest watch them for some moments.)

ROLF—Do you suppose it really is the colonists?

FREY—I doubt it. Durst and Streiff are getting so anxious, they are liable to see the colonists coming almost anywhere.

ROLF—That's a fact. Richter Durst is always peering out for them as if they might drop out of heaven any time. But he is really a wonderful man.

FREY—A very fine man indeed. But I still believe there were better locations for the colony than this.

ROLF—I don't think so. You have been with them since they left Pennsylvania and have seen more country than I, but I believe they've chosen a good place here.

FREY—Well perhaps. Look! Here they come with two men.

(They look attentively to right for a few moments. Then enter Mathias Durst and Paul Grob looking much the worse for wear.)

MATT DURST—(Shaking hands all around.) Aie! Aie! At last we're here. (Looking 'round at the country.) So this is New Glarus! Thank the dear Lord we have found you at last. Ah Richter Durst, how we have traveled in looking for you.

NIC DURST—But tell me, my dear men, is the rest of the colony a short way behind you?

MATT DURST—If they only were. No they are all in St. Louis, and a more wretched and more miserable people than they have never existed.

STREIFF—I said right along they must be in St. Louis.

MATT DURST—They are all anxious you may well believe to arrive at their new home.

NIC DURST—How have they fared?

GROB—Not well. There has been much sickness among them. Some have died. More have deserted.

NIC DURST—We must get them immediately. Mathias, you and I will leave at once for Galena and St. Louis. Paul will stay here and help Streiff and Frey complete the second house. First we will snatch a bite to eat and then will go. Rolf will drive us to Galena with the horses. That is Mathias, if you are not too fatigued.

MATT DURST—The past weeks, the dear Lord knows, have been hard enough, but I am ready to start with you as soon as you wish. All I want is to get the colony established in their new home as speedily as possible.

NIC DURST—Good! Good! Then let us hasten. The colony of New Glarus must get under way.

(Here the lights are dimmed down.)

Meanwhile the colonists left in St. Louis became alarmed at the long absence of Mathias Duerst and Paulus Grob. Then one day they received a letter from the experts saying that land had been purchased in Wisconsin not a great distance from Galena. They therefore engaged river passage to that point and happened to arrive there the evening before Nicolaus Duerst and Matthias Duerst arrived there on their way to St. Louis to get them.

That same afternoon Matthias started with eighteen of the men from Galena to the new colony. Such was their enthusiasm that they walked night and day without stopping for the distance of 62 miles. The women, children and sick followed at a more leisurely pace with a couple of wagons to carry the baggage.

Scene III is the same as Scene II but four days later on the afternoon of Aug. 12, 1845.

PART II. SCENE III.

Time—Afternoon August 12th, 1845. Scene—Same as Scene II. excepting that the second log cabin is finished and Fridolin Streiff, Paul Grob and Joshua Frey are beginning a third on the left. Streiff is measuring a wall or foundation length with the handle of his ax.

STREIFF—Eight ax handles wide. Paul bring that log there.

FREY—Your big job, Fridolin, will be feeding these colonists this winter. According to Paul here they do not have a dollar among them. Then you will have no crops this year, and winters in Wisconsin get pretty severe. What's worse, all your feed will have to come from Mineral Point forty miles away.

STREIFF—It will not be as bad as you make out, Joshua. There is one ready supply of food. These forests abound in game. Yesterday I saw a deer on the hill there watching us. Mathias Durst, who is our best shot, could have picked him off with the rifle from here. Then too, the streams are filled with fish.

FREY—Perhaps yes, but, you will find it hard enough all the same.

STREIFF—No this log is a bit too wide. Bring that one over there.

(Paul brings another log from the left.)

FREY—Do you intend to remain with the colonists?

STREIFF—That is hard to say. I like this country. (Straightening up and looking around.) Richter Durst, you know, is returning to Switzerland immediately. My contract with the Emigration Committee requires me to stay until the success of the colony is assured. That of course is a bit indefinite.

(Voice in Distance). Oo-lay-ee-oo.)

(The men stop work and look expectantly off to the right.)

GROB—They are coming! (Voices in distance begin to sing "Heimat Land." The song grows louder.)

STREIFF—There they come along that row of trees. (Shouts) Welcome!

(Waves. Grob and Frey also wave.) (The song grows louder, and in from left come Mathias Durst and eighteen male colonists. The colonists are bedraggled, ragged, bearded, carrying sacks of flour and all manner of tools.)

STREIFF—Welcome home!

SHOUTS—Home at last! Fridolin Streiff! Paulus Grob! Look at the Houses!

STREIFF—Where are the rest of your people.

COLONIST—In Galena. Richter Duerst will bring the women, children and the sick ones in wagons. They will be here in two days. We have walked for two days and a night without stopping.

(There is general shaking of hands and all wearily lay down their burdens and all stretch full length with exhaustion.)

STREIFF—(Excited.) My dear fellows this is a great moment, and all the way from Switzerland, I brought something precisely for this occasion. (He dashes into the second log hut and issues forth with a large jug.) Wine! Ten year old Swiss wine! Wedding wine! Drink it boys as a toast to the new home.

1ST ONE—(Takes the jug, raises it and says "to the new home" Takes a long swig and wipes off his mouth with the back of his hand and says, "Ah das war ein unterschied.")

2ND—To America! (Cheers. He drinks deeply.)

3RD—(Taking the jug from the second) To Wisconsin! (He drinks deeply.)

4TH—To Green County!

5TH—To New Glarus! (Loud cheers.)

6TH—To the experts! (Loud cheers.)

(The jug passes on and they all burst into a song.)

It was not until Aug. 15, that all the colonists had finally reached their new home. And on Aug. 15, the time of Scene IV the first town meeting was held in the new colony.

PART II. SCENE IV.

Time—August 15th, 1845. Early morning.

Scene—Same as Scene III. Everywhere there is great activity. Women emerge from the cabin with bundles of clothes on their heads.

1ST WOMAN—Where are you going?

2ND WOMAN—Down to the river to wash these clothes or rather rags they are; they will need a lot of mending to see the winter out.

1ST WOMAN—That's what I must do too. Where is this stream?

2ND WOMAN—(Pointing to left.) Over there. (She walks off.)

(Off right someone can be heard yodeling in the distance. To right of stage, two men are wetting their scythes. Another is sharpening a buck saw on his lap; another is fixing a wooden rake.)

(Four men enter from the left carrying a log of considerable size. One is Fridolin Streiff. Another is Richter Nicolas Durst. Durst wipes his head with his hand.)

DURST—Uh ho! Colonists! Assemble all together. (He waves them in. Instantly work is put down and they come in.)

DURST—(To someone far out left.) Uh ho! Baltz! Casper! Come in! (To someone far out right.) Yo ho! Jost! Oswald! Come!

DURST—Colonists, today for the first time we are all here in New Glarus. The hardship and trials of your journey are a thing of the past. Let's forget them and look to the future. Let us offer thanks to the Lord God our Father for having delivered us into the promised land.

(Motions them to stand. Prays.)

Our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee with all the power of our souls for having brought us here to our destination. This strange land which is to become our home we dedicate to Thee, oh Lord, and each of us accepts it from Thee only for Thy service. Help us in our coming years. Give us strength, wisdom and above all faith. We are Thy humble children, always in Thy power and happy in Thy mercy. Amen.

(Here they break into one verse of a church Thanksgiving song. Then they all sit down.)

DURST—We have, as you see, a great deal to do, but first let's organize ourselves and set up a form of government so that our affairs may be well directed.

As you know my duties with the Society are over as soon as the colony is located. After that the Society places the direction in the hands of Fridolin Streiff until my successor can be sent over from Switzerland. My successor will doubtless be J. J. Tschudy, whom you all know, and who is an upright, honest and wise man. Until he arrives, I appoint four trustees. Let them stand: Fridolin Streiff, director, Balthasar Schindler, Fridolin Babler and David Schindler, secretary.

Fridolin Streiff and myself have purchased, in behalf of the colony, twelve hundred acres of land, at one dollar and twenty-five cents an acre. This land is in one piece around this spot where we are standing, excepting four eighty acres of woodland, which lies on the range which you see to the south. According to the agreement of the Society, each colonist is to receive twenty acres of land, and so accordingly the land has been surveyed, and divided into twenty acre lots. Since there are twenty-seven families, five hundred forty acres of the tract will be given to the colonists. The remainder of five hundred eighty acres will be for the use of all. Before winter arrives, this village must contain at least one cabin like these for every two families. All families had best build their cabins in the village on the common land rather than on their twenty acres. This will make for unity, strength, comfort and will allow the entire twenty acres to be used for agriculture.

The plat of the village is ready to be laid before us. I shall lay before you briefly our few ordinances.

First—The main street will run east and west along a line where we are now standing (indicates with his arm.) It will be thirty feet wide, and since more colonists are from Diesbach than any other town we will call it Diesbach Street. The other streets will be fourteen feet wide and will be named after the other towns of Canton Glarus, Ennanda, Schwanden, Tagwen, Mollus, Elm, Matt, etc.

Secondly—All the streams, springs and creeks are to be the common property of all lot owners.

Third—The colonists shall be obliged to assist each other in building houses and barns.

Fourth—As soon as the patents for the land have been signed by the President of the United States, and not before, every owner shall have the right to dig and prospect for mineral. Should such be found, then the land on which it is found shall revert to the Society, and the owner shall receive therefore an appropriate compensation.

Fifth—The parcels of land will be chosen and each chosen by lot. Everyone is obliged to take the land which he draws by lot and whether it be better or worse, to accept the same without protest.

Does anyone wish to modify these few ordinances in any way?

OSWALD BABLER—From what I have seen on our journey, fourteen feet seems to be very narrow for streets in America.

DURST—That is two feet wider than most of the streets in Switzerland. It is plenty wide for two loads to pass.

ANTON STAUFFACHER—How about the colonists acquiring other land?

DURST—All the land 'round about for many miles is Government owned. As you acquire fifty dollars you can go to the land office in Mineral Point and buy yourself forty acres of land.

Is there anything else relating to these by-laws? If not, then let those in favor of them stand. (They all stand.)

They are then accepted by the colony and will be followed until such a time as the trustees see fit to alter them.

Now we draw lots for the land. Every parcel of land has been given a number on the surveyor's map. I have put all lot numbers outside the village on pieces of paper and have dropped them into this hat. Fridolin Streiff here will hold the hat. As I read off the roll of the colonists let each family head come forward and draw a number. That number will represent the number of the parcel of land which is to be his.

(Fridolin Streiff picks up the hat. Durst takes a note book from his pocket and a pencil.)

(Babler comes forward and draws out a slip)

FRIDOLIN BABLER—(looking at slip) Fifty-three.

(Durst writes this down.)

DURST—Oswald Babler, wife and five children from Matt.

(Oswald Babler comes forward and draws)

OSWALD BABLER—Thirty-five.

DURST—Casper Becker and one child from Ennenbahls.

C. BECKER—Forty-three.

DURST—Fridolin Becker, wife and one child from Ennenbahls.

F. BECKER—Fifty-eight.

DURST—Balthasar Duerst, wife and four children from Diesbach.

B. DURST—Fifty-seven.

DURST—Mathias Duerst, wife and two children from Dornhaus.

M. DURST—Forty-six.

DURST—Fridolin Hefty, wife and two children from Ennenbahls.

F. HEFTY—Forty-eight.

DURST—Fridolin Hoesly, wife and two children from Diesbach.

F. HOESLY—Fifty-two.

DURST—Henry Hosli, wife and two children from Diesbach.

H. HOESLI—Thirty-four.

DURST—Marcus Hoesly and two children from Ennenbahls.

M. HOSLI—Thirty.

DURST—Mathew Hosli, wife and two children from Ennetbahls.

M. HOSLI—Fifty-one.

DURST—Fridolin Legler, Sr., wife and five children from Diesbach.

F. LEGLER—Thirty-seven.

DURST—Fridolin Legler, Jr., wife and one child from Diesbach.

F. LEGLER, JR.,—Thirty-four.

DURST—George Legler, wife and five children from Diesbach.

G. LEGLER—Thirty-six.

DURST—J. Casper Legler, wife and five children from Diesbach.

J. C. LEGLER—Twenty-nine.

DURST—Abraham Schindler, wife and three children from Schwanden.

A. SCHINDLER—Thirty-one.

DURST—Balthasar Schindler and one child from Mollis.

B. SCHINDLER—Forty-seven.

DURST—David Schindler widow without family from Mollis.

D. SCHINDLER—Forty-nine.

DURST—Mathias Schmid, wife and four children from Nitfurn.

M. SCHMID—Forty-four.

DURST—Anton Stauffacher, wife and four children from Matt.

A. STAUFFACHER—Forty-two.

DURST—Henry Stauffacher, wife and six children from Matt.

H. STAUFFACHER—Sixty.

DURST—Jacob Stauffacher, wife and three children from Matt.

J. STAUFFACHER—Fifty-five.

DURST—Wife of Peter Stauffacher and four children from Matt.

MRS. P. STAUFFACHER—Thirty-nine.

DURST—I wish to express sorrow and deep condolence for the husband whom you so recently lost by death at Galena.

To Caspar Becker, Marcus Hoesli, Balthasar Schindler, and David Schindler, I wish to express condolence at having lost their wives on the recent voyage. May the good God help you in your grief.

DURST—Rudolf Stauffacher, wife and four children from Matt.

R. STAUFFACHER—Forty-five.

DURST—Fridolin Streiff from Schwanden.

F. STREIFF—Fifty.

DURST—Hilarius Wild, wife and one child from Schwanden.

H. WILD—Thirty-one.

DURST—Our total population is one hundred twenty-two in all, twenty-six men, twenty-three women and seventy-three children.

So, now the land you came to get is yours. In a few days I shall have to return to Switzerland. I will leave you here in a wonderful land with opportunities such as you would never have known in Switzerland. If you will follow the path of upright God fearing men, you will all grow

to be wealthy people. There is not a man here, who, if he will use his common sense, will not be able to buy me and my bakery in Switzerland many times over in a few years!

However, do not forget that although golden opportunity is now at hand it cannot be won without work. Work! Work! And more work! Work, and you will be proud some day of New Glarus.

(The meeting is about to break up, when someone calls: "The Indians are coming!" Children start crying. Women start up. (Cries: "Where?")

DURST—Everyone stand quietly. They mean no harm. (The Indian same as Scene I rides in.)

INDIAN BRAVE—(Gets off horse, walks toward Durst with raised arm) Spotted Sky greet white man in Winnebago Land.

JOSHUA FREY—(Steps forward and answers in English) And white men are glad to see Spotted Sky.

(They shake hands, Frey motions to Durst)

White face no speak English. Come from far over waters.

(Motions wildly. Spotted Sky and Durst shake hands.)

SPOTTED SKY—See men very poor. No food. Spotted Sky bring deer. (He takes the carcass of a deer from his horse and hands it to the white men.)

By the time winter arrived, sixteen log huts, each large enough to house two families, had been built.

The first winter was one of intense hardship, but for once the Emigration Society proved worthy. If they had not sent the colonists a thousand dollars at this time the colonists would have perished.

For the first few years things looked dismal enough. There was no money in the colony. The nearest trading center was forty miles away. Within the colony, goods were shared equally by everyone. All trading was carried on by barter methods.

In the spring of 1846 a cow was purchased for each family from an Ohio drover who happened to Exeter. From this start dairying rapidly developed and became the main stay of the colony.

By 1849 the roughest years had been weathered, and the colony appeared to be on a permanent footing.

Scene V is on Diesbach Street, New Glarus, on Aug. 15, 1849.

PART II. SCENE V.

Time—August 15th, 1849. Scene—One long house on left, another on right with a cross at the peak of the roof and a sign over the door "Kirche und Schule." There is a low porch in front of the door. Two men, one with scythe mowing the grass and the other laying down stones for a walk.

FRIDOLIN LEGLER SR.—(Stops mowing and straightens up.) Now J. J. Tschudy has us build a school and a church. How silly. We have neither a minister nor a school teacher.

HENRY HOSLI—Have no fear Fridolin, within a year you will be going to church every Sunday. Haven't you heard Rev. Streissguth of Basel is being sent over?

F. LEGLER SR.—I hoped when I came to America I would no longer have to go to church.

(Boy, barefoot, comes from right leading a cow by the halter. On the cow's back is a sack of grain.)

FRIDOLIN—Where is the cow taking you, Heitzly?

BOY—To the mill.

FRIDOLIN—Grinding up the cow?

BOY—No, the wheat.

FRIDOLIN—Might as well grind up the cow too. She doesn't give any milk anyway.

BOY—At any rate she's better than any of those old scare crows that you call cows. (Exits left.)

FRIDOLIN—It would be much better if we were to get a Doctor.

HENRY—Never worry Fridolin. We'll get a Doctor too. As it is J. J. Tschudy is doing pretty well in being school teacher, doctor, and preacher.

FRIDOLIN—You're right. I don't think there is a better man anywhere than J. J. Tschudy.

(Jost Becker enters left carrying a huge bulky sack on his shoulder.)

FRIDOLIN—Jost, where to?

JOST—To Mineral Point.

FRIDOLIN—(Interested) So? What have you in that gigantic bag?

JOST—Cheese! Swiss cheese. In Mineral Point the miners go crazy over my cheese. Every time I go out with some cheese, I buy an acre or two of land.

(J. J. Tschudy comes in from right.)

J. J. TSCHUDY—Well Jost? Another load of cheese again so soon.

JOST—Ya sure, it's the only way to get ahead. (He opens his pack and displays a small round Swiss cheese. This is the same shape as the large wheels of today but only about twelve inches in diameter.)

J. J. TSCHUDY—That's certainly a small Swiss cheese.

JOST—Little but good.

J. J. TSCHUDY—You know what boys? The next thing we will get here in New Glarus is a cheese factory. In Madison, Mineral Point and Milwaukee we have a good market for cheese. There are families like Josts here who already have a surplus of milk. We've been going in for hogs a little too strong. Cheese will be much easier to haul to market than live pork. Just now I have completed a census of our property. Here it is. (He produces a sheet of paper and reads.) Hogs 1482. Getting them to Mineral Point will be an interesting two day's work for somebody. (Reads) Calves 51; cows 49; heifers 40. You see next year we will have milk to spare. We will get a good cheesemaker and then watch our town grow. (Reads) Horses 1.

FRIDOLIN—And that one not very good.

J. J. TSCHUDY—Well Fridolin, a horse is a horse.

FRIDOLIN—I never did like horses anyway.

J. J. TSCHUDY—(Reads) Bulls 1.

FRIDOLIN—Just so we don't loose him.

Oh we'll have to call on Henry here.

J. J. TSCHUDY—(Reads) Oxen and steers 41; People 125.

FRIDOLIN—More people than cows; more hogs than people. Just turned about from what it ought to be.

J. J. TSCHUDY—Land under cultivation—280 acres. So you see boys, we are getting there. And now we are to have a minister. Rev. Streissguth. He will also teach school. And boys, what do you think of this, we are to have a doctor. Dr. Samuel Blumer is coming over from Glarus.

FRIDOLIN—No? You don't say. At last I will get rid of my corns.
 J. J. TSCHUDY—And they write from Switzerland that now we are well underway, there are scores of people who contemplate coming over.

On April 6, 1850 Rev. Streissguth arrived in New Glarus. He was succeeded in 1855 by Rev. John Zimmerman also of Switzerland, who was succeeded in 1860 by Rev. John T. Etter.

The first log church gave way to a picturesque stone church in 1858. New immigrants from Switzerland began pouring in. The community maintained a thoroughly Swiss atmosphere.

But in 1860 the War between the States sent its first echoes into the colony and the colonists were awakened as never before to their new nationality. The Civil War gave a tremendous impetus to the Americanization of the colonists. Of that small community eighty-six men went forth to fight the cause of Lincoln and the north. They made gallant soldiers, just as their forebears had been the finest soldiers of Europe.

Scene VI carries up again to Diesbach Street, New Glarus, on the 2nd of June, 1860.

PART II. SCENE VI.

Time—June 2nd, 1860. Scene—Same as Scene V.

Above the school house door is just the word "Schule". There is an American flag flying at the roof peak and Swiss and American flags cross above the door. Rev. John T. Etter and Dr. Samuel Blumer and a union soldier stand on a platform before the school door, and a group of men in their work clothes, some ragged, are gathered around.

REV. JOHN T. ETTER—(In high German.) My dear people. The country we have chosen for our home is at war with a part of itself. This nation we have chosen has been kind to us, and in this, its extremity, it is fitting that we should come to its aid. (Pauses)

The war will probably last only a few months, but the South is offering so stiff a resistance that President Lincoln has issued a general call for volunteers.

We know how serious a thing war is. But as President Lincoln has reminded us, it is also a serious thing to have a nation rent asunder. Fifty-eight men have already come to say that they wish to volunteer. (Cheers) Are there any more who will go? (Loud acclaim of Yes.) All those who are ready to volunteer raise their hands.

(About 20 hands go up. There is clapping and cheers.)
 (Peter Jenny jumps to the platform and begins to sing America. Everyone joins in for two verses. Then a drummer in the crowd begins to drum.)

PETER STREIFF—(Steps over to left and calls.) Volunteers form by fours.

(The 20 Volunteers form a column and to the sound of a drum and fife they march off left followed by the crowd.)

The year 1853 saw the first 4th of July celebration in New Glarus.

In 1870 the 25th anniversary celebration was celebrated with all the feeling and interest of a popular holiday. There were speeches and programs that tried the endurance of the founders. And there was a great parade.

Scene VII shows a portion of that celebration on Aug. 15, 1870.

PART II. SCENE VII.

Time—August 15th, 1870

Scene—Same as Scene VI, only that the log school has given place to a small frame building. Swiss and American flags are everywhere. The school is decorated with bunting. On the platform stand John Luchsinger, Peter Jenny and Fridolin Knobel. Ten or eleven people, in Sunday clothes, line the space between the two buildings.

Enter from right a buggy drawn by horses, whose harnesses are decorated with bunting. In the buggy are Thomas Kundert and Rev. Etter. The band starts playing off right. Following the buggy come twenty school children carrying flags. Then come the Veterans of the Civil War, some with half uniform and some with none, some with guns and some without—all trying to appear military. After them enter the first New Glarus band composed of twelve pieces.

The buggy passes to the right and off stage, but the rest form on extreme right facing the school. After the band come the sharp shooters carrying the King. Others carry targets and markers. Four of the shooters mount the platform and yodel. Then the Maennerchor comes in from the left and mounts the platform and sing the Swiss national anthem.

JOHN LUCHSINGER—(Rises and comes to the front of the platform)
(In English) Let us sing America.

(The band starts up and all join in.)

At this point slides of early New Glarus scenes and personalities will be shown.

The growth of the colony has been steady until the present time, and it is a far different village that would greet our founders today. But the advantage we have over the founders in a material way, would be more than outweighed by the advantage which they possessed in things of the soul—that divine will to achieve, that splendid endurance in the face of insurmountable hardship, that courage to keep on when things were at their worst. It is the creed of the Buckskin Shirts, the creed of America that was pieced together by the pioneer not only from Switzerland, but from England, Germany, France and from all over the world. And at a time when men are talking Brown Shirt and Black-Shirt it behooves us all to put away at home a Buckskin Shirt against the time when it will be needed.

SCENE NO. VIII—SAME AS SCENE VII.

Enter from right the combined High School and Village bands as they are today playing a swinging march, and they form to the rear of the stage.

Then at the same time Helvetia comes in from the left and Uncle Sam from the right. They meet in the middle of the stage and shake hands heartily.

Following Helvetia come the settlers dressed as they were in Scene IV. Helvetia and Uncle Sam stand together facing the front, and the line of settlers walk before them, each settler shaking the hand of Uncle Sam and passing out right. As this is done, the band starts up the Star Spangled Banner.

CURTAIN.

Contributed by

Tschudy's Shoe Store

FRED TSCHUDY, Prop.

My Grandfather Fritz Tschudy and Grandmother operated a store here, back in 1860, up to 1904. Mr. J. J. Tschudy, a brother to my Grandfather, operated a store here way back in 1852.

My father, Joshua Tschudy, made boots by hand for some of the early settlers. Today we are carrying on, selling footwear and clothing to the present generation.

OTTO TRESCH

SERVICE STATION

"66" PHILLIPS "77"

§

ALL MAKES OF RADIOS SERVICED

Phone 127

NEW GLARUS, WIS.

Dr. EARL V. HICKS

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

H. B. Hoesly & Son

General Hardware—Electrical Supplies—Plumbing—
Heating—Wisconsin Oil Burners—Maytag Washers—
Frigidaire Refrigeration—Perfection Oil Stoves—Mon-
arch Coal and Wood and Electric Ranges—Skelgas
equipment—Sheet Metal—Pump and Wind Mill work.

§

Phone No. 2

New Glarus, Wis.

WELCOME TO
THE
90th Anniversary
Celebration
Of The Founding Of
New Glarus, Wis.

JOHN NUFER
Tavern

JAC. WILD
Restaurant

ERNEST THIERSTEIN
Tavern at Four Corner

JAC. HAURI
Everybody's Headquarters

ZILTNER'S TAVERN

STUESSY'S POOL HALL
and Tavern

PUEMPEL'S TAVERN

HISTORISCHES PAGEANT

Fuer die Beschreibung von den Szenen beziehe auf den Englischen Teil von diesem Programm.

(Swiss translation arranged by Natalie Theiler)

PART I. SCENE I.

Market Place in Schwanden, Canton Glarus.

TAVERN KEEPER—Ist es schwaer, Jacob?

JACOB—Nued so schlimm als es wirt duerra Buechel ufa.

TAVERN KEEPER—Warum must du das Holz so wiit zieh?

JACOB—Darum, will der Wald ab g'holzet ist, und die Regierig erlaubt nued z'Holz fort z'ni. Mir muend i Schwanda inna wo Si ues es chlies hueffeli Holz erlaube. D'Ursach ist dass mir z'viel Luet i der Schweiz heid. Hie i Glarus muessa mir uf jedes Bitzli Land luga, und jede Gemeinder het sies Tagmarecht, aber es its nued gross gnug fur na Kuh z'futtera. Wann Eis Kind z'viel ist, da faat ma schu afa jaamera, und ich ha Drie z'viel. Ich selber ha kei ganza Herdoepfel g'Essa i eim Essa i vier Jahr, weder oepa a g'masseta, bis ich zum Richter Durst chu bi, und det hani affet a mal a ganza ueber chu zum Essa.

TAVERN KEEPER—Warum duent ihr nued us wandera nach Amerika mit der Koloni?

JACOB—Ja, ich ging innera Minuta wann ich nued ueber z'Alter war. Ich bi zum Landaman Jenny ganga, da hets ja g'heisa ich sieg 30 Jahr z'Alt.

(Joseph and Wilhelm come out of Tavern.)

JOSEPH—Ist z'Schuetzefest noch nued verbi?

TAVERN KEEPER—Bald, bald sind si jetz da. Du gast nach Amerika, Wilhelm?

WILHELM—Ich ging gaehra—aber ich chu nued guh mit der Koloni—ich bi noch nued g'huerata. Mi Ziit chunt da spaeter.

TAVERN KEEPER—Du tust gut wann du hueratest. Da chunst du zum billigst nach Amerika; die zahlet alle Koesta, und da chunst noch 20 Aker Land dazu ueber. Chum Willi, mir wuesset was mir tuend. Mir guend jetz grad zur Lena guh fraga Sie um z'huerata. Du bist jetz affa lang g'nug umma g'hanget.

WILHELM—Nei! Das ging nued recht. Du vergist dass jeda Kolonist nued nu a Frau muss ha, aber au noch Goffa.

TAVERN KEEPER—Dass ist so. Ja Willi, mir guent grad zur Wittfrau Hosli—die ist noch a schoeni—und da het Si noch sieba Goffa zum zu-g'muess.

WILHELM—No, ich guh nued nach Amerika gad jetz.

(Shouts from the right)

TAVERN KEEPER—Da chand z'Schuetzza. (raises arm and pipe toward right.) Hoch, der Koenig!

ALL TALK—"Der Koenig! Hoch der Koenig, Mathias Durst!"

ONE OF CROWD—248 Punkta us 250!

(He holds target, over Matt's head. Loud cheers.)

Farmer's Stock Co.

BUYS ALL LIVESTOCK AT HIGHEST MARKET
PRICES

FOR MARKET QUOTATIONS CALL

ALVIN A. OTT

Phone 44-R-11 FARM

136 YARDS

NEW GLARUS, WISCONSIN

Wm. Tell Hotel

JOHN FURRER, PROP.

THIS PLACE IS A HOME OF SATISFACTION

TAVERN

DANCE HALL

The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Milwaukee, organized in 1857.

This great company started twelve years after the Swiss Colony came to settle and build our beautiful little Village of New Glarus. — Today many of our citizens use the Northwestern as one means of saving and providing for their families

G. F. KLASSY, Agent

HEFTY BROS.

DUSTLESS COAL

QUAKER FEEDS

RAINBO SEED

SALT LIME CEMENT

Phone 128

NEW GLARUS, WISCONSIN

2ND OF CROWD—Es ist lang g'zi siet oepfert soviel Punkta g'macht het.

1ST OF CROWD—Nued siet der Wm. Tell der Meister-Schutz g'macht het.

TAVERN KEEPER—(Coming out of the tavern with steins of beer for Matt and two others).

Der Koenig muss eis gu trinka.

Chand Buba, mir weid eis Yodla.

(Tavern keeper and two others get up on table with the king. They Yodel two numbers.)

TAVERN KEEPER—Der Landaman Jenny ist noch nued da—aber will der Mathias g'wunna het muend mir eis fiera, und mir weid es Taenzi ha. Der Herr Albert het sie Zittera da.

(Enter Landaman Jenny and three members. Reverend raises his hand for silence.)

REVEREND—Almaechtiger Gott, gleich wie die Kinder Israel aus Egyptenland zogen, so zieht eine Masse deiner Kinder nach dem verheissenen Land aus. In den Beschwerden, welche ihnen begegnen werden, hilf Du ihnen, O Herr. In Freud und Leid, Erfolg und Misserfolg, stehe Du ihnen bei. Wir sind Dein, O Herr. Amen.

C. JENNY—(Getting on top of the table.

Werte Buerger:—Im Namen des Auswanderungs Komites wuensche Ich einige Bemerkungen an euch Kolonisten zu richten, die ihr bereit sind nach Amerika auszuwandern. Von eurem Enthusiasmus euch dieser Kolonie anzuschliessen, weis ich wie entschlossen und fertig Sie sind abzureisen; doch diese betruetzten Berge die Sie nun verlassen werden, rufen euch immer zu, "Kommt wieder zurueck."

Die meisten von euch wird Heimweh ueberfallen; viele werden entmuthigt werden in den Erfahrungs-Jahren eures Unternehmens. Muehe und Arbeit wird euer Loos sein, aber wenn Heimweh, Entmuthigung und Widerwaertigkeiten kommen, gedenket an dieses, werthe Kolonisten: "Gedenket dass Ihr Schweizer seid, und diesem bewusst dass Ihr Schweizer seid, seid stolz. Ein Schweizer zu sein ist stark zu sein wie diese Berge; ein Schweizer zu sein ist allen Widerwaertigkeiten mit Muth entgegen zu kommen, mutig zu unternehmen, treu vereint zu bleiben, die Freiheit zu geniessen, (Pause) und ein aufrichtiges, gottesfuerchtiges Leben zu fuehren. (Pause) Es sind drei Dinge auf welche Sie als Kolonisten Acht geben muessen: Erstens—Seid arbeitsam; da darf sich Keiner gleichgueltig erzeigen wo ein Heim aus der Wildnis soll gebaut werden. Zweitens—Es muss Einigkeit unter euch herrschen; ohne Einigkeit waere euer Unternehmen dem Schicksal unterworfen ehe Ihr anfaengt. Drittens: Ihr muesst in Einigkeit verbleiben,—Eure Kraft liegt in eurer Zahl, verbunden "Einer fuer Alle, Alle fuer Einer." Sie werden vorankommen, und mit diesen Ermahnungen, kurz genug hoffe Ich dass Sie diese im Gedachtniss behalten werden; wuensche Ich Allen, "Gott mit Euch." Euer Auswanderungs-Komite steht euch bei und wird sehen dass Ihr Erfolg haben werden.

George Legler und Jacob Grob moegen hervor treten. (To platform) Die Kolonie beziffert sich auf 193 Personen. Sie sind beauftragt zu sehen dass Alles gut geht auf der Reise. In Amerika wenn Sie an den Ort der neuen Ansiedlung angekommen sind, werden Sie euren Pflichten erloeset werden von den Herren Nicolaus Duerst und Fridolin Streiff. Sie haben eure Instructionen und Sie haben das Gelt dass

Stuessy's Grocery

QUALITY GROCERIES
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
ICE CREAM AND COLD DRINKS
CANDIES AND CIGARS

New Glarus Hotel

DINING ROOM — HOME COOKING
REASONABLE PRICES
TAVERN — COOLEST PLACE IN TOWN
ALL KINDS OF FINE LIQUORS
A. LIENHARDT, PROP.

Pet Milk Co.

BELLEVILLE

MIDDLETON

NEW GLARUS

A DEPENDABLE MARKET
FOR YOUR MILK

FRED STREIFF



DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

PHONE 27

NEW GLARUS, WIS.

Ihnen anvertraut ist von dem Komite. An verschiedenen angegebenen Ortschaften warten eurer fernere Summen. Sie sind nun bereit nach der Linth Landung am Linth Kanal zu reisen.

Und nun ein letztes Wort: Eine jede Person auf dieser Reise ist 100 Pfund Gepaeck erlaubt, dass meint fuer eine Familie von 5 Personen 500 Pfund. Lasst zurueck Alles ueber diesem Gewicht sonst muesst Ihr fuer extra Uebergewicht bezahlen.

Und nun ein letztes Lebewohl; das Auswanderungs-Komite und Ich persoendlich wuenschen euch Allen eine glueckliche und schnelle Reise, und besten Erfolg in eurer neuen Heimat. In den kuenftigen Jahren werden viele von denen die Sie nun verlassen, euch nach Amerika nachfolgen. Lebt Wohl.

JENNY—(Stopping them.)

Die Geis ist nicht guti Fracht.

COLONIST—Die chand mir traga. Die git kei Sorga; Heu werda mir scho ueber chu, und do chand mir Milch da fuer.

JENNY—Nun, so wie Du meinst.

(Another family leads a cow.)

JENNY—(Stopping them).—Nein, nein Peter diese Kuh kannst Du nicht mitnehmen. Denk an das Gewicht, Du kannst so ein Thier nicht mitnehmen auf solcher Reise. Bring sie zurueck, absolut, bring sie zurueck!

(Colonist sorrowfully hands halter to the friend and pats his cow lovingly in farewell.)

PART 1. SCENE II.

Street in Basel

JACOB GROB—So! Dass luget wie der Platz.

GROB—Mi guta Kolonista! Es tut Mir leid z'saga das z'Gelt noch nued da ist vo dem Auswanderungs Verein. Dass het soella da a'gleit si i derra Ziit.

(A murmur goes through crowd.)

1ST COLONIST—Wie chand Mir jetz wieters, ohni Gelt, du miene Gueti?

2ND COLONIST—Wie chand mir Leba ohni Gelt? Z'Gelt g'langt nued.
(More murmuring.)

3RD COLONIST—Kolonista, loset a Minuta! Mir sind erst 50 Mila ganga, und Mir sind scho jetz nued imma na guta Zustand. Ohni Dach heid mir muessa si, Tag und Nacht, im Kalt und Rega, und ueser Frau und Kinder reiset ues nach i da Waaga mit schlechta Kleider und kalts Essa. Ich saega euch, s'Komite, sie sind Narra. Die heid z'Sach schlecht au g'stellt, drum sind Mir da i Basel ohni Gelt. Die meista vo ues heid bloss a paar Franka, und die hebet nued lang. Jetz hei Mir noch 5,000 Mila vor ues. Mir sind jetz scho z'Mismuttig zum wieters guh. Mir chand Kolonie nued so verdammt huelflos und dummerweis fort sicka. Ich guh bimeid z'rueck.

2ND COLONIST—Ich glauba Ich gu au z'rueck.

1ST COLONIST—Ja, ich ha kei eiges Gelt zum wieters guh.

(Murmuring increases.)

MATT DUERST—Lueg—Du bist a'gstellt vom Auswanderungs Verein als Agent. Warum tuest Du das Gelt nued fuerra strecka?

DAVID—Alls ist g'reiset zum wieters guh, aber, z'Gelt chu Ich nued vor strecka bis Ichs ueber chumma vom Auswanderungs Verein.

DURST—Wie chand mir wieters? Nu wanig vo ues heid ja Gelt. Ich selber ha 3 Franka. Ich waer sicher nued ganga wann z'Komite nued versprocha hat alls s'zahla.

DAVID—Ich chu nued helfa.

GROB TO COLONISTS—Mir weid luega dass mir chand kollectta so dass mir g'nug Gelt hand fuer nach Amsterdam. Da muend mir ohni Fuehr si; uf Strau Bett schlaafa, und a kalts Essa g'nuessa.

1ST COLONIST—Vom Komite haette mir dass gar nued soella a nih. Mi Familie ist jetz scho krank vo schlechtem z'Essa, und dem kalta, nassa Wetter. Die chand mir jetz den bald der Buckel uf stiega.

4TH COLONIST—Halt, Fuhrma! Da sind Einige wo mit dir nach Zuerich weid.

5TH COLONIST—Nei, nei! Mir weid wieters! Ihr sind nued g'schied!

OTHER COLONISTS—Nei, Mir weid Hei!
Nei! Mir weid wieters!

GEORGE LEGLER—(Jumps to one of the wagons and calls for attention.)

Loset Kolonista! Es ist wahr, mir heid a schlechta anfang, aber, mir sind doch kei Kind mih dass mir so g'schwind z'rueck weid—oder, sind mir derra Schwaechling dass mir nued a mahl nach Amerika chand? Mie liebe, guta Kamerada, ihr muend nued vergessa dass ihr ja Schweizer sind. Die hert Ziit soll ues nued z'rueck haba. Mir muesset ues ja Schamma z'rueck z'guh. Vorwaerts muend mir. Mir heid doch Adiea g'seit Daheim. I dener Minuta muend mir zamma stuh fuer nas Buendnis, und muend mit enand harmoniera. Mir sind doch starch Manna. Z'Nass Wetter wird ues wohl nued z'Garaschi ni. Daenket nu ihr weid vorwärts guh. (Shouts of approval.)

Wann jetz derra sieget wo furcht heid und Schwach sind, soellet si uf a Waaga und z'rueck guh! (Silence)

Wie mang weid jetz nach Amerika? (Loud shouts of acclaim)

So ist es jetz. Mir weid kei Ziit verluerra. Lueget selber fuer unter Dach fuer die kurze Ziit. Der Koebi Grob und ich werda luega das mir chand transportiert werda ueber a Rhie nach Amsterdam. Mir sind noch nued fertig. (Shouts of acclaim)

Da chand ihr Hei guh, Fuhrmanna!

(Teamsters drive off)

JACOB GROB—O Herr, blieb Du unser Fuehrer und hilf uns in unserer Unternehmung weil wir Deine Kinder bleiben; hilf uns aus den gegenwaertigen Schwierigkeiten. Amen.

(A few voices begin with "Ein Fester Burg ist Unser Gott" and all take it up. The lights gradually dim in the third verse.)

PART I. SCENE III.

Time—May 28, 1845. On ship board in Mid-Atlantic.

DURST—Trinket nued so viel—trinket nued so viel—sust heid mir da bald keis mi Wasser!

PRONE FIGURE TO GROB—Krieget mir jetz nued mi als derra herta Brot fuer na kranka Ma?

GROB—Morra gits da fuer jeda a Herdoepfel.

PRONE FIGURE—Nu ei Herdoepfel?

GROB—Ja, nu ei Herdoepfel. Mir muend recht sparsam si mit so viel Luet zum futtera.

1ST FIGURE—Ich ha nu nuet g'Essa als herts Brot und Wasser dazu fuer vier Tag.

GROB—Mir andera au nued.

2ND PRONE FIGURE—Chant der Kapitan ues nued es Dach gi?

GROB—Nei, Nei! Das Schiff haltet nu 88 Passaschiera, und mir sind ja zwei mal so viel. Die unter dem Deck sind die krankera.

2ND PRONE FIGURE—Mir chand es nuemma lang ushalta.

GROB—Mir muends ushalta.

3RD FIGURE—Ja, mir muends ushalta.

4TH FIGURE—Wird d'Anna Stauffacher bald versaenkt im Meer?

GROB—Ja bald. Mir sind ziemli bereit.

3RD FIGURE—Ich waer froh wann ichs waer; es werda noch mih versaenkt bis mir a's Land chand. I ha g'hoert saega dass das Sech Monat altes Stauffacher Kind au am sterba ist.

GROB—Ja, es ist trurig, trurig krank.

3RD FIGURE—Dass kommt dass mir schlecht z'Essa heid.

GROB—Dass ist besser als gar nuet z'Essa.

3RD FIGURE—Nu a chlei besser ist es. Mir weid hoffa dass mir nued wider a Sturm ueber chand.

GEORGE LEGLER—(Enters from right, talks to Grob.) Heid mir immer noch Herdoepfel?

GROB—Nu die halb fuula im Loch unda im Schiff.

LEGLER—Die sind besser als gaar kei.

GROB—Der Kapitan het g'seit er dueg d'Schwii metzga Morra oder ueber Morra.

LEGLER—Dass hilft a chlei—aber das Schwii wegt nu 50 Pfund, und dass trifft uf Persuu nu es viertel Pfund.

GROB—Wann ues nu dass abfuehra hoera taet. Ich ha furcht dass da noch viel muend Sterba.

LEGLER—Ich ha g'hoert dass si ues z'Schuld gand fuer die Umstaenda.

GROB—Ja Legler, die gand ues so wie so z'Schuld fuer die Umstaenda, und mit u'Dank. Es its nued moeggli dass mir chand existiera mit so wenig Gelt. Ueberall het z'Komite g'faehrt ues z'Gelt z'gih. Ich will grad Wetta dass das Gelt noch nued i Baltimore a g'leit ist.

LEGLER—(With a whistle of astonishment.) Du allmaechtiga Strau Sack. Was tuend mir au i dem Fall?

GROB—Weist du, ich glauba mir heid bis jetz noch gaar nued recht Sorga g'ha. Wie waers jetz wann noch keis Gelt i St. Louis waer, und die Vorgaenger au nued det waerret?

LEGLER—Grob, Grob, Saeg au dass nued. Du tuest grad wie du au Krank waerest.

GROB—Nei! Was mich a'griecht ist dass mir oepert hie muessa ver-
saenka im Meer. Mir besser tuend die Kranka Luet uf ei Sita, und mir
besser bleibet uf der andera.

(Goes off to right)

LEGLER—(Calling off left.) Matt, Matt Durst.

GROB—(Opens his book) Lasset uns die ersten zwei Strophen aus
dem Liede No. 140 singen. (They sing.)

Grob reads the service.

Mitten im Leben sind wir vom Tode umfassen; wer ist's, bei dem wir
Hilfe suchen? Dass bist Du, O Herr, der an unseren Suenden ein ge-
rechtes Missfallen hat!

Heiliger Herr Gott! Heiliger, starker Gott! Heiliger, barmherziger Heil-
land, Du ewiger Gott! Lass uns nicht versinken in des bitteren Todes
Not! Du, O Herr, kennest die verborgenen Tiefen unserer Herzen; ver-
schliesse Dein Ohr nicht unserem Gebet und verlass uns nicht in der
letzten Stunde!

Nachdem es dem allmaechtigen Gott in seiner Weisheit gefallen hat,
die Seele unserer hingschiedenen Schwester aus dieser Welt zu nehmen,
so uebergeben wir ihren Leib der Tiefe, in Hoffnung der Auferstehung
und des ewigen Lebens durch unseren Herrn Jesum Christum, welcher in
herrlicher Majestaet wiederkommen wird zu richten die Lebendigen und
die Toten, wann die Erde und das Meer ihre Toten aufgeben werden,
und unseren nichtigen Leib verklaert wird, dass er aehnlich werde Seinem
verklaerten Leibe. Amen.

Ich hoerte eine Stimme vom Himmel, die sprach zu mir: Schreibe,
Selig sind die Toten, die im Herrn sterben von nun an: Ja, der Geist
spricht, dass sie ruhen von ihrer Arbeit; denn ihre Werke folgen ihnen
nach!

(Remaining verses of Hymn 140)

GROB—Die Gnade unseres Herrn Jesu Christi, und die Liebe Gottes
des Vaters und die Gemeinschaft des Heiligen Geistes, sei mit euch allen.
Amen.

CHILD CALLS—Mutter! Mutter!

PART I. SCENE IV.

TIME—JULY 24th, 1845. River Front in St. Louis

MATT DURST—Und Baabi, wie alt ist das Kind?

MRS. LEGLER—Sieba Tag.

DURST—Wie gahts ihm?

MRS. LEGLER—Gar nued gut. Ich ha furcht dass lebt nued. Es ist
gad wie es nued kraft gnu het zum Essa. Z'Essa ist halt schlecht.

DURST—Tuet er viel brieka?

MRS. LEGLER—Die glooga ganz Nacht uf dem Schiff het er g'Schrua.
Er het d'Luet g'stoert; ich da das best probiert zum z'schwiega z'macha.

DURST—Mir muend luega a Dokter z'kriega hie i St. Louis. Eine wo
Duetsch chu verstuh.

MRS. LEGLER—Ach! Wer will dass zahla? "Uesa Gelt-seckel ist
laar. Dass ist au a so mit da andera Kolonista.

DURST—Kei bang! Mir hollet eifach a Dokter ob er zahlt wird oder nued.

LITTLE BOY—(With goat in his arms, comes up to Matt Durst.) Du Mathias, besser seist dem Dokter mi Geis sieg au krank. Die ist so schwach, si chu ja nuemma guh.

DURST—(Patting boy's head) Nu kei angst Bubli. Der Dokter tut die Geis korriera dass si so gut its als jemal.

(Durst exits left.)

(Enter right Jacob Grob, Captain of Boat and Interpreter)

Grob—Fuer ueber-g'wicht duend mir eifach nuet zahla. Vo dem heid ihr nuet g'seit i Cincinnati, und so wie so, mir hei scho lang a Dollar zahlt fuer jede Persuu, und dass ist goppelau gnug fuer uesera Abwart wo mir gha heid. An er a soetiga Banda soet ma da noch zahla! Nei, Nei!

CAPTAIN—(To interpreter in English) What does he say? What does he say?

INTERPRETER—He refuses to pay for extra baggage because nothing was said at Cincinnati about it.

CAPTAIN—Tell him that's the custom on the river; one hundred pounds of baggage per person, extra overweight. They had eighteen hundred pounds of excess baggage. We weighed it this morning. And that's eight dollars.

INTERPRETER—(To Grob in Swiss)—Ihr heid doch verstanda dass jede Persuu chan 100 Pfund mit bringa; ueber dass kostets ueberg'wicht. Da sieget 1800 Pfund ueber-g'wicht und ihr muend \$8 zahla.

GROB—Der muss eifach warta. Die Kolonista heid grad jetz gar kei Rappa oder es sieg i St. Louis Gelt fuer si a'gleit—sust chand si gar nued zahla. Eifach, so ists!

INTERPRETER—(To Captain in English) The colonists are without a cent. They can not pay you until they get money which is waiting for them here.

CAPTAIN—I'll be back this afternoon. (leaves in anger)

INTERPRETER—(To Grob in Swiss) Er chunt z'rueck Nachmittag.

(Enter right George Legler and C. Wild, a citizen of St. Louis.) (A group of colonists gather around them immediately.)

LEGLER—Ihr werdet noch erinnera der Carl Wild vo Diesbach. Der ist scho 10 Jahr wohnhaft i St. Louis.

(There are greetings and shaking of hands)

LEGLER—(Motioning for attention) Loset Kolonista, das Gelt ist noch nued da i St. Louis i z'Herr Wild's Hand.

COLONISTA—(In exclamation) So wieder! Dunder Wetter noch emal! Mir heids g'seit! Dass ist a trurige Sach!

(General murmuring)

LEGLER—Ganz verlassa sind mir da, und ohni Fuehrer. Die zwei, der Nic Durst und Fridli Streiff, sind am ersta Juni vo St. Louis fort zoga. Alls was der Herr Wild g'hoert het its dass die beida sieget ums Lebe chu.

COLONIST—Tod! Du almaechtige Ziiit und Stund! Wie! Wann!

C. WILD—Es ist nued sicher. Zwei Monat ist es dass si fort sind vo da, und mir heid noch gar nuet g'hoert. Ich bi all Tag zum Fluss aba ganga und da der Schiffer g'fragt ob er die Manna nued g'sih heig.

Schliesslich seit der Kapitan vom en Illinois Schiff dass zwei Europaeer sieget bi Savanna ertrunka. Niemerd heigs aber kennt.

GROB—Mir weid au hoffa es sieg nued der Durst and Streiff.

LEGLER—Ja, wanns nu nued wahr ist.

GROB—Aber, Herr Wild, was tuend den au Kolonista ohni Gelt! Mir wuesset halt gar nued wie lang dass gaht bis mir vo dene Agenta und Fuehrer g'hoeret. Mir muend luga dass mir chand Essa und Schlawfa und au die Kolonista zaama heba.

H. SCHMID—Wann ihr mich fraget so saeg ich es soell jeda guh wo er woell. Ich wet nu ich waer i Baltimore bliba, und nued uf dem lussiga Schiff da usa chu mit der misrabli schlechta verpflegig und verdammt schlecht z'Essa.

INTERPRETER—At'schuldiga mich, ich moecht a paar Wort saega. Ich ha vernuh was ihr im Sinn heid. In Amerika bin ich jetz schu 14 Jahr, und weis ziemlich gut wie es a z'reisa. Ihr weid guh baua uf nas zwanzgi Land. Dass ist nued gnug da in Amerika zum z'Leba macha. Jetz ist z'mitst im Sommer und ja z'spaet zum a pflanza fuer das Jahr. Der Winter ist au stuermischer und kaelter als i der Schweiz. Mit nuet bringet ihr der Winter nued durra. Jetz gib ich euch a guta Rat. Bleibet ihr i St. Louis und suchet Arbeit—irgend a B'ruf dass ihr chand. Da chand ihr verdienna bis uf \$2 im Tag. Spaeter chand ihr ja uf en es Landgut wanns euech besser g'fallt.

SEVERAL COLONISTS—Der Ma het ganz recht. Er seit d'Wahrheit. Besser mir tuend dass.

GROB—So was heid si ues schu g'seit i Baltimore, Pittsburgh und Cincinnati, und doch sind mir wieters.

SCHMID—A guta Rat ist es aber doch.

C. WILD—Mie guta Fruenda vo der Schweiz. Erlaubets mir dem z'antworta. Der Freund meints ja gut. Ich bi au schu lang im Land. Unternuh heid ihr a grosses. Ich meina ihr soellet wieters guh bis am en Ort wo es euech g'fallt und gut paast. Schweizer mit Schweizer, bliebet mit enand und fuehret das Schweizer Leba us. Da gits kei Heiweh aber die Berga werdet ihr vermissa. Euere Kolonie ist gross und wertvoll. Wann ihr shu afuend mit em en a Zwanzgi Land, chand ihr bald mih kaufa.

B. SCHINDLER—Ja, dass ist au mie Meinig.

C. WILD—Jetz fuer der gegawertig Zustand lass mich was a'rata. Ich bi nued a riecha Ma wi es sust gaht i Amerika, aber das Gelt will ich euech fuerstrecka zum euech erhalta bis d'Fuehrer chand. Ich weis der Auswanderungs Verein ist hinter euech. A jedem vo euech trua ich gut mit was ich ha. Vergesset aber nued dass taet ich nued mit a jedem Amerikaner. Ich ha zwei laere Waarahuesser bim Fluss unda, die sind gross gnug dass ihr alle unter Dach si chand, und Kocha chand ihr Verussa. Ich rata, besser bliebet i St. Louis bis ihr Wort heid vo denna i Glarus. I der zwuescha Ziit chand d'Manna Arbeit kriega i der Staat und gnug verdienna zum leba durra Winter.

LEGLER—Herr Wild, der Herr Gott soll's dir vergelta. I ueserem truriga Zustand bringt dieni guetti Tranna i d'Auga. Du bist sicher a treua Freund. Ich wuesst nuet besser als was du g'seit hest z'tue. Kolonista ihr heid g'hoert was der Herr Wild het g'seit. Mir chand nuet besser tue. Ich glauba mir soetta der Plan au nih. Alle die wo z'frieda sind und dafuer, antwortet, Ja.

COLONISTA—Ja! (loudly)

LEGLER—Alle die dergeget, saeget, Nei!

COLONISTA—(A few) Nei!

LEGLER—Mir tuend was der Herr Wild g'seit het.

(Matt Durst and Fridolin Blesi, a citizen of St. Louis, enter from right)

DURST—Da ist noch a Schweizer vo St. Louis. Dass ist der Herr Fridolin Blesi.

(Blesi goes about shaking hands while Legler, Grob, and Matt Durst put their heads together)

ELDERLY COLONIST—So, so, Fridolin Blesi. Vo wanna i Glarus chunst da du?

BLESI—Ja, ich bi vo Hassla.

ELDERLY COLONIST—Was seist du? Vo Hassla!

BLESI—Ja natuerli, vo Hassla.

ELDERLY COLONIST—Und wie heist die Vater?

BLESI—Jacob Blesi.

ELDERLY COLONIST—Nued der Jacob Blesi! Saeg au du! Ich ha die Vater gut kennt.

BLESI—Du wirst nued saega!

ELDERLY COLONIST—Ja, ja, aber d'Mutter ja noch viel besser.

DURST—(Signaling for attention)—Der Herr Blesi het kuerzli a Brief ueber chu vo da Fuehrer. Die sieget i Peru im Staat Illinois.

(Colonists shouting cheers of joy)

GROB—Heid si Land kauft?

DURST—Nei, bis jetz heid si noch nued d'Meinig abgmacht was si wellet, aber sie heig im Sinn wieters z'guh. Das Schiff unda am Ufer gaht am Morga nach Peru. Waer dass nued a guta Rat wann Zwei nach Peru ginget um d'Fuehrer z'finda und ihna lu wuessa dass die Kolonista hie sieget. Da chant ues da Wort g'schickt werda.

COLONISTA—(Cheers) Ja, ja! Machet vorwaerts uf der Stell.

GROB—Gut so! Gang du Mathias als eina, und nim die Bruder Paul fuer der zweit.

DURST—Gut ists.

WILD—Ihr Fruenda bringet jetz euere Sach i z'Waarahus. Schlaffa muend ihr natuerli uf dem Strau, aber ihr heid doch es Dach ueber euech.

(There is a bustle as the families pick up their baggage.)

PART II. SCENE I.

Time—June 19th, 1845, late in the afternoon. Place—The Old Lead Trail in New Glarus Woods.

ROLF—Whoo!

(They stop, Rolf points off to the left.)

ROLF—So Richter Durst, det ist das Land wo mir da vo g'redt hei im Land Bureau in Mineral Point.

DURST—Ist dass Rock County?

ROLF—Nei, dass ist Green County. Dass Thal det ist Distrikt 4 Reiha 7. Dass glaube ist was ihr lueget dafuer.

(They all dismount and go to the left front, move off to left, they stand for a moment.)

ROLF—(Pointing) Da sind zwei Baechli. Das groesser its uf der Ost sieta und das andera wieter Westlich. Da sind au etliche grosse Quella. Das Land ist gut; Holz ist gnug, und des ist a der Mineral Point Strass. Exeter ist acht Meila vo hie. Das Land ist ues g'offeriert worda fuer \$1.25 der Aker.

DURST—Ah mi lieba Herr Theodor. Dass is wie g'wuensch. Dass ist a wunderschoens Land. Und lueget Sie Herr Streiff, der Hauptplan ist grad wie der vom Canton Glarus. Da unda ist das Gross Thal und det das chlie Fluessli ist ja grad wie das Chlie Thal. Lueg au du, ist die Aehnlichkeit nit zum verwundera?

FREY—Ich meine immer noch mir g'schieder hat soella i Illinois oder i Iowa Land uf nih. Z'Land lueget besser det—schwaerer und ebener und besser zum verarbeta.

DURST—Ach, du arma Frey, weist du nued dass mir Schweizer nued chand si uf ebenem Land. Da, machet mir Fortschritt.

STREIFF—Chand Manna, mir tuends Land au luega.

ROLF—Nei, nei, wartet jetz. Fuer dass ists jetz z'spaet. Es ist Ziit dass mir areiset fuer nas Lager. Wann mir kei Fuer heid, werdet mir ueberfalla vo Woelfa. Mir uebernachtet da, und am Morga chand mir z'Land a luega.

(They unload blankets from the wagon)

ROLF—Joshua, nimm s'Fuhrwerch det durra. (indicating to right) Det chunst du zum Weg dass zu der Quella fuehrt. (Joshua Frey drives team off)

STREIFF—Wann z'Land so Schicklich ist wie es luegt, guend mir wieder z'rueck uf Mineral Point und kaufets grad.

DURST—Nued sofort. Z'Erst guend mir uf Milwaukee ga luega ob Kolonista wuerkli det sieget, wie der Blumer meint.

(Building a fire in which he is aided by Streiff)

ROLF—Ich chu nued begriefa dass die Kolonista i Milwaukee chand si, wann Sie ja doch nach St. Louis g'sickt worda sind.

DURST—Ach dass ist fraeglich. Nu, Herr Blumer's Brief b'richtet das Kolonista sieget vo Baltimore nach Milwaukee g'sickt worda. Da muend mir eifach uf Milwaukee. Vor mir das Land kaufet, weid mir das Sauk County au a luega, und das Land am Wisconsin Fluss au. Erst dann kaufet mir.

PART II. SCENE II.

Time—August 7th, 1845. Place—On the site of the new colony where Luchsinger's restaurant now stands. On the right is a new completed log cabin of small size. On the left Fridolin Streiff and Joshua Frey with axes are hewing logs for a second log cabin which is just barely begun.

STREIFF—(Raising up from his work) Weist Joshua, mis Blut ist ganz erfrischet mit dem i d'Welt usa reisa.

(He looks about him, breathing deeply, and drinking in the wilderness.)

JOSHUA—Ich weis wes dir ist. Mir ist es gad gliich g'si wo ich i Pennsylvania a g'fanga ha. Aber natuerli dass da ist a groessers unternih. (They chop a bit.)

JOSHUA—Wi mangs Huus meinst echt dass mir chand fertig macha bis Kolonista chand?

STREIFF—So bald mir eis Huus fertig hei, muend mir gu luega wo die Emigranta sind. Die blanget affat, dass weiss ich.

JOSHUA—Was daenkst, wo sind die au?

STREIFF—Chu ja si dass Sie i St. Louis sind und det wartet uf B'richt. Oeppert muss Sie dort ab holla. I Milwaukee sind Sie glaubi nued.

DURST—(To Streiff and Frey) Mi gut Fruenda, das Land ist jetz us g'messa. Uesere 1200 Aker Land sind i 20-Aker Stueck ab g'messa, und jede Familie weis bald weles Land ihres ist. Wann Ihr so Hunger heid wie ich, tuend ihr jetz d'Axch hocka lu, und tuend da luega dass es ettis z'Mittag git.

ROLF—Ja, Richter Durst, dass ist dieni Arbeit. Will du a Baecker bist, g'hoerts grad dir. Du bist der einzig wo im stand ist a rechts z'Mittag z'Kocha. Baack da nu a klei frisches Brot zu uesem g'falla.

STREIFF—Ja sag du nu! Guts frisches Brot. Da werde mir Schmoel-lala.

DURST—No oeppis Ihr Luet! Mir muend an Offa macha so dass mir chand i grossi Quantitaet Kocha wann die Emigranta a chand.

STREIFF—Wann mir uf d'Emigranta weid warta, heid mir noch alle Ziit d'sach a z'reisa. Mieni gueti, wo sind au die Luet?

DURST—Loset emal! Mir weid als i Ordng stella. Der Fridli soell dann fuers ga sucha.

STREIFF—Dass ist au grad mi Idee.

FREY—Lueg det! Wehr ist dass?

ROLF—Daenk oeppert will wuessa was da loos ist.

(The call is repeated.)

DURST—Die lueget gad wie ueser Luet.

Det sind zwei Manna bim Baechli und ich glauba Sie chand nued durra. Sie schwaenket ues. Knaba! Knaba! Dass sind glaube vo uesa Luet wie es lueget.

STREIFF—Da chand uese Luet! Da chand Kolonista!

DURST—(Waves his hat. Calls.) Mir chand; Mir chand gaad!

(He jumps down and sets off at a run followed by Streiff. The rest watch them for some moments.)

ROLF—Glaubet ihr wuerkli dass das ueser Luet sind?

FREY—Nei, ich glaubs nued. Der Durst und der Streiff sind beid so uf g'regt, jedes mal oepert chunt meint Sie dass sieget Kolonista.

ROLF—D'Wahrheit ist es. Der Richter Durst guckt immer fuer die Luet, grad wie wann Sie soettet vom Himmel aba g'hiea. Der Durst ist aber a usgezeichnet, guta, treua Ma.

FREY—Ja, a guti Persuu. Mie meinig ist aber dock noch dass bessere Ort waer als dass hie fuer Kolonista.

ROLF—Ich weis nued was ich soll saega. Du bist mit ihna g'si siet ihr vo Pennsylvania fort sind. Da heid ihr ja viel Land durra g'reist. Ich meine da its ifaam schoe.

FREY—Frili! Aber lueg, det chant Sie mit zwei Manna.

MATT DURST—(Shaking hands all around). Aie! Aie! Antli sind mir da! (Looks around) So, dass ist New Glarus! Mir muend Gott danka dass mir der Platz g'funda hei. Aber Richter Durst, wie sind mir umma g'reist um dich z'finda. Dass chust du dir nued vorstella.

NIC DURST—Saeg ues aber, sind die andera Kolonista au bald da?

MATT DURST—Eba nued! Wann Sie nu waer. Die sind noch alle, i St. Louis im a truriga, elaenda Zustand. Ihr chands nuet begriifa.

STREIFF—Ich ha scho immer g'seit Sie sieget i St. Louis. Ha doch recht gha.

MATT DURST—Sie blanget alle fuers neue Heimat—dass chand ihr ja euech vorstella.

NIC DURST—Wie haends die Luet durra g'halta?

GROB—Nued gut. Krank sind Sie g'si, trurig krank! Etliche sind g'storba, und andera sind ues uus and druus verloffa. Denna ists verleidet, soetiges Leba. Ich chus denna nued verarga.

NIC DURST—Ab holla muends mir so fort. Mathias, du und ich reiset nach Galena, und dann nach St. Louis. Du Paul, blieb da und hilf dem Streiff und Frey das zweit Huus fertig macha. Z'Erst aber Essa mir a chlei und dann fahre mir nach Galena zu. Dass heist, wann d'Ross und der Rolf nued z'mued sind. Mathias, bist du i verstanda?

MATT DURST—Der lieb Gott weis wie die letzte Wocha verganga sind—hert, hert Ziita. Nu, das einzige dass mir wuenscha ist dass die arma Kolonista bald im neue Heim chand si.

NIC DURST—Gut so! Gut so! Fliisa muend mir. Die Kolonie muss unterwegs g'bracht werda.

(Here lights are dimmed down.)

PART II. SCENE III.

Time—Afternoon August 12th, 1845.

STREIFF—Acht Ax Handle breit. Paul, bis so gut und bring der Block det.

FREY—Fridli, die groesste ufgab ist die Luet z'futtera der Winter durra. Nued a Rappa heiget si, het der Paul g'seit. Und da heid mir erst noch kei Ernte. Der Winter i Wisconsin ist kalt und lang. Schrecklich ist es dass mir muend bis uf Mineral Point, 40 Meila wiet guh zum Lebesmittel i z'kaufa.

STREIFF—Dass ist nued so schwartz wies luegt, Joshua. A chlei z'Essa ist da. Im Wald ist ja g'Wild. A Hirsch han ich Gester gsi—der het ues zu g'lueget. Uesera besta Schuetz hat der bimeid vo hie kanna treffa. Und im Bach heigs au Fisch.

FREY—Siegs wies ist. So wie so, findets ihr hert.

STREIFF—Der Block ist glaube z'breit. Bring der ander det, wann so gut wit si. (Paul brings another log from the left.)

FREY—Bliest du da mit da Kolonsta?

STREIFF—Ja, dass weis ich noch nued. (Straightening up and looking around.) Mir g'fallts da. Der Richter Durst, ihr wuesset, reist sofort nach der Schweiz, aber mi Contract seit ich muss blieba bis die Kolonista a g'settlet sind. Weis nued wie lang dass gaht.

(Voice in the distance) Oo-lay-ee-oo!

(The men stop work and look expectantly off to the right.)

GROB—Si chand! Si chand!

(Voices in distance begin to sing "Heimat Land." The song grows louder)

STREIFF—Det bi denna Beimma chant si! Ich g'siis. (Shouts) Wilkoma, Wilkoma!

STREIFF—Wilkoma zum Heim!

SHOUTS—Jetzt sind mir aentlich da Heimet!

Fridolin Streiff! Paulus Grob!

G'Schau die Hueser da!

STREIFF—Wo sind die andera Luet?

1ST COLONIST—i Galena. Der Richter Durst bringt d'Fraua, Kind und die Kranka i Waaga. Das nimmt zwei Tag. Mir sind fuer zwei Tag und ei Nacht g'luffa wie wann mir g'stolla hat.

(There is general shaking of hands and all wearily lay down their burdens and all stretch full length with exhaustion.)

STREIFF—(Excited) Mie guta Fruenda, ist dass aber nued a grosses Ereigniss. Ganz b'sonderig fuer diesa grossa Moment han ich oeppis vo der Schweiz brunga. A 10-Jaehriges Wiendli. Hochziit Wie. Ufs neue Heimat trinket mir jetz.

(He dashes into the second log hut and issues forth with a large jug.)

1ST ONE—(Takes the jug, raises it and says "to the new home" takes a long swig and wipes off his mouth with the back of his hand and says:

"Uf das neue Heimat! Hoch!" Dass its aber an unterschied.

2ND—"Lebe Hoch, Amerika!" (Cheers) He drinks deeply.

3RD—"Lebe Hoch, Wisconsin!" (Taking jug from the second, he drinks deeply.)

4TH—"Lebe Hoch, Green County!"

5TH—"Lebe Hoch, New Glarus!" (Loud cheers)

6TH—"Hoch, Hoch, Uf die Fuehrer!"

(Loud cheers.) (The jug passes on and they all burst into a song.)

PART II. SCENE IV

Time—August 15, 1845. Early morning. Scene—Same as III. Everywhere there is great activity. Women emerge from the cabin with bundles of clothes on their heads.

1ST WOMAN—Wo gahst du hi?

2ND WOMAN—Zum Bach aba z'Gwand gu waescha; eigetli sind dass nu Huddla. Da muss ich da noch g'hoerig Flicka, sust habets si nued der ganz Winter.

1ST WOMAN—Ich muss au gu Waescha. Aber wo ist jetz dass Baechli?

2ND WOMAN—(pointing to left) Det durra muust. (She walks off.)

DURST—Uh hu! Kolonista! Chand jetz alle zamma. (He waves them in. Instantly, work is put down, and they come in.)

DURST—(To someone far out left) Uh ho! Baltz! Casper! Chand inna!

(To someone far out right) Uh hu! Jost! Oswald! Chand!

(The colonists come in. Durst motions them to sit off right while he gets on a trunk to left.)

DURST—Kolonista! Huet zum ersta mal sind mir alle da i New Glarus. Die herta Ziita und viela Uebel vo ueser Reis sind verbi. Mir weids ver-gessa, und uesera Blick i Zukunft richta. Am lieba Herr Gott weid mir danka dass er ues uebergeba het da ins Gelobta Land.

(Motions them to stand. Prays)

Unser himmlischer Vater wir danken Dir von ganzem Herzen, dass Du uns nun an unseren Bestimmungsort gefuehrt hast. Deinem Schirm und Schutz befehlen wir dieses fremde Land, welches nun unsere Heimat werden soll. Hilf uns in kommenden Zeiten. Gib uns Kraft, Weisheit und Vertrauen. Wir beugen uns demuuetig vor Deiner Kraft und sind gluecklich in Deiner Gnade. Amen.

(Here they break into one verse of a church Thanksgiving song. Then they all sit down.)

DURST—Ihr chand g'si, mir hei d'Haend volla mit Arbeit uf alla Sieta. Aber z'erst muend mir organisiera und a Regierig fuehra so dass uesere g'schaft rechtlaeufig vorwaerts guend. Ihr wuesset dass mie Pflichta mit dem Auswanderungs Verein vollstaendig us g'fuehrt sind so bald ihr Kolonista Niederg'lassa sind. Der Verein wirt jetz d'Leitig am Fridolin Streiff ueber gih und er wirts usfuehra bis der Nachfolger vo der Schweiz a langt. Der Jacob Tschudy wird waarschindli der si. Ihr wuesset der ist a treua, ufrichtiga, g'schieda Ma. Bis er alant soellt der Fridolin Streiff, Balthasar Schindler, Fridolin Babler und David Schindler die Verwalter si.

Im Nama der Kolonie heid Fridolin Streiff und Ich 1200 Aker Land kauft, zum Preis von \$1.25 der Aker. Das meist vo dem Land ist in eim Stuck, aber es sind vier Stuck von 80 Aker Holzland wieter Suedlich. Jeda Kolonist ueberchunt sies Zwanzgi ueber so wie der Verein versprocha het. Da sind 27 Familiea, somit heid mir 540 Aker zum us-teila. Das uebriga ist fuer uesera allgemeinen gebrauch. Vor der Winter alant muessa mir eine Blockhuetta ha fuer jed zwei Familiea. Mir weid die uf Gemeindaboda baa so dass d'Luet es g'muetlich chand ha und enand bi stuh. Die Zwanzgi Aker Land chand dann fuer landwirtschaftliches g'braucht werda.

Die Landkarta vo dem Doerfli ist bereit fuer euech, und d'Regel au. Erstens—d'Hauptstrass lauft Ost und West und die soell 30 Fuss breit

si. Und will d'Mehrheit vo euech vo Diesbach chand, weid mir si gad Diesbach Strass erkenna. Die andera Strassa sind 14 Fuss breit und die werda d'Naema von uebriga Ortschafta ueberchu; Ennanda, Schwandan, Tagwen, Mollus, Elm, Matt, undsoweiter.

Zweitens—Alle Baechli, Quella und Flussli soellet in Gemeindheit gebraucht werda.

Drittens—Die Colonista sind verpflichtet en ander z'helfa d'Hueser and Gada z'baua.

Viertens—So bald die Land Patent unterschrieben sind vom President von den Vereinigten Staaten hei mir d'recht fuer Mineral z'grabba. Wann Mineral g'funda wird muss das Land aber wieder am Verein zugesprocha werda und der jetzige Eigentuemmer wird anstaendig auszahlt werda.

Fifth—So wie nas Glueckspiel muss das Land verlotteret werda, und jede muss nih was ihm zufallt.

Ist irgend oepert da wo die Regel abaendera will?

OSWALD BABLER—Was ich mir uf der Reis i'glu ha, ist, dass 14 Fuss z'wanig breit ist fuer Amerikanisha Strassa.

DURST—Dass ist 2 Fuss breiter als fast irgend a Strass in der Schweiz. Da chand zwei Fuhrwerk ganz gut einander vorbei.

ANTON STAUFFACHER—Aber wann jetz Kolonista noch mi Land wet erwerba, wie gings da zu?

DURST—Das Land fuer Meilen wiet ist Eigentum vom Government. So bald Sie \$50 fluessigs Gelt habt dann geht nach Mineral Point und kaufet ein Vierzig Aker oder was Sie wollen.

Ist sust noch oepis z'brichta ueber die Regel? Wann nicht, sollet alle die ufstuh wo dafuer sind. (They all stand.)

Die Regel sind a gnu vo der Koloni und werda us g'fuehrt bis Verwalter denka in abaenderung sieg notwaendig.

Das Los fuer das Land soll jetz ausgefuehrt werden. Jedes stueck Land hat a Nummera uf der Landkarta. Mir schriebe die Nummera uf fetza Papier und werfens in ein Hut. Nama von da Familie werden ab g'lessa und da soll jedes Familiea-haupt in der reihra fuerra chu und a Nummera zieh. Die Nummera ist die vo dem Stueck Land wo ihnen zufallt.

(Fridolin Streiff picks up the hat. Durst takes note book from pocket.)

Reading names from note book and drawing of numbers for lots.

DURST—Frau Stauffacher, unsere Mittraurer und erbarmen wollen mir aussprechen. Dass ist a grosses Leid dass der Herr Stauffacher hat müssen sterben in Galena.

Am Caspar Becker, Marcus Hoesli, Balthasar Schindler und David Schindler zeigen mir au ein Beleid weil die Frauen auf der Reis gestorben sind. Der lieb Herr Gott wird euech bei stehen in den betruetzten, schmerzlichen Tagen.

DURST—Unseres Volk zaeht 122 im ganzen; 26 Manna, 23 Frauen und 73 Kinder.

Jetz gehoert das Land euech. In wenigen Tagen muss ich wieder nach der Schweiz reisen. Da bliebet ihr in einem Land mit ueberfluss, so wi ihr in der Schweiz nie was gewusst hat. Wenn ihr lebet wies es am Herr Gott gefallt werden ihr alle Reich. Jede wo der verstand a chlei brucht wird bald genug Gelt ersparra dass er meine Baeckeri in der Schweiz sieben mal auskaufa konnta. Aber vergesset nued, ihr muend arbeita.

Die brattenen Tauben fliegen euech nud ins Mund. Arbeit macht das Leben suesz. Ihr werden stolz haben auf eures New Glarus.

(The meeting is about to break up, when someone calls: "The Indians are coming!") Children start crying. Women start up. Cries "Where?")

SHOUTS—D'Indianer chand! D'Indianer!

DURST—Loset, sind alle ganz Still.

Da reiset si kei Schada an.

(The Indians same as Scene I. ride in)

PART II. SCENE V.

Time—August 15th, 1849.

FRIDOLIN LEGLER SR.—(Stops mowing and straightens up) Der Jacob Tschudy seit mir muend a Kilcha und es Schulhus baa. Ist dass nued a duemme? Mir heid ja weder Pfarrer noch Lehrer.

HENRI HOSLI—Habet chei angst. Innet em a Jahr chand ihr jeda Suntig i Kilcha. Heid ihr nued g'wuesst dass der Pfarrer Streisgut vo Basel inna chunt nach Amerika.

F. LEGLER, SR.—Ich ha hoffnig gha dass wann ich nach Amerika kumma muss ich da nuemma i z'Kilcha.

(Boy, barefoot, comes from right, leading a cow by the halter. On the cow's back is a sack of grain.)

FRIDOLIN—Wo will die Kuh hi mit dir, Heitzly?

BOY—Zu der Muehli.

FRIDOLIN—Wit du d'Kuh uf maala?

BOY—Nei, der Weiza. Du bist a dumma.

HENRY—Nu kei angst, Fridolin. A Dokter ueber chand mir so wie so. kei Milch.

BOY—Die ist amal besser als diene g'Schuecher. Die derf ma gar numma a luega. (Exits left)

FRIDOLIN—Waers nued besser mir haettet a Dokter als a Pfarrer oder a Schullehrer.

HENRY—Nu kei angst Fridolin. A Dokter ueber chand mir so wie so. Gegawaertig ist der Jacob Tschudy der Dokter, Pfarrer und Lehrer.

FRIDOLIN—Recht hest und Recht muend mir dir lu. A bessera Ma als der Jacob Tschudy gits nued.

(Jost Becker enters left carrying a huge, bulky sack on his shoulder.)

FRIDOLIN—Ja, Jost, wo hie?

JOST—Nach Mineral Point.

FRIDOLIN—(Interested) So? Was hest da du i dem grossa Sack?

JOST—Chaa! Schweizer Chaa! I Mineral Point sind die Miniera ganz narrish fuer der Schweizer Chaa. Ich kaufa en Aker oder zwei Land jedes mal ich mit Chaa det hi guh.

(J. J. Tschudy comes in from right.)

J. J. TSCHUDY—So Jost! Gaht scho wieder a Ladig Chaa fort.

JOST—Dass ist der einzig Weg zum vorwaerts chu.

(He opens his pack and displays a small round Swiss cheese. This is the same shape as the large wheels of today but only about twelve inches in diameter).

J. J. TSCHUDY—Dass its aber a kliena Schweizer Chaa.

JOST—Klie, aber gut.

John Zumkehr

Ed. Zumkehr

ZUMKEHR BROS.

Complete line of McCormick-Deering
FARM IMPLEMENTS

Thrashers, Tractors, Shredders

Old Standby — over 100 years old

Phone 39

NEW GLARUS INSURANCE AGENCY

LIFE — HEALTH AND ACCIDENT — FIRE — WIND-
STORM — AUTO — BURGLARY INSURANCE
AND BONDS

FRED P. STREIFF, Agent

Phone 142

DR. S. J. FRANCOIS

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

—§—

EYES TESTED

GLASSES FITTED

THE PEOPLE WHO DEMAND

Fresh Quality Baked Goods

ALWAYS CALL AT THE

NEW GLARUS BAKERY

H. MATZINGER, PROP.

J. J. TSCHUDY—Wuesset Manna, das naechst ding was Ihr ueber chand i New Glarus ist a Chaaserie. i Madison, i Mineral Point und Milwaukee chand mir der Chaas gut verkaufa. Da sind jetz scho Familiea wie die Josts wo z'viel Milch heid. Mir heid jetz z'viel Schwii zuechtet. Chaas ist ringer z'verkaufa alls lebige Schwii. Jetz muend mir luega das Land z'verwerta. Schwii 1482. Bis mir i Mineral Point sind mit denna Schwii nimmts 2 Tag. Kalber, 51; Kueh, 49; Rindli, 40. Naechts Jahr heid mir ueberfluessige Milch. Mir dinget a guta Chaas-macher—da wachset uesers Doerfli. Werdet es g'si. (Reads) 1 Ross.

FRIDOLIN—Und nued a guts—noch a baakigs.

J. J. TSCHUDY—Ja Fridli—es Ross ist es Ross.

FRIDOLIN—Ich ha noch nieh gaara d'Ross gha.

J. J. TSCHUDY—Ei Stier.

FRIDOLIN—Potz dussig! Wann mir der nu nued verlurra! Da muend mir dem Henri rueffa.

J. J. TSCHUDY—(Reads) Oxen and Stiera 41; Luet 125.

FRIDOLIN—Mih Luet als Kueh, und mih Schwii als Luet. Dass soet gad umkehrt si.

J. J. TSCHUDY—Land g'arbeitet 280 Aker. Mir machet gute fortschritt. Und jetz muend mir au a Pfarrer ha. Der Pfarrer Streissguth. Er wird au Schullehrer si. Und was denket ihr noch. Jetz chunt noch a Dokter nach New Glarus. Der Herr Dokter Samuel Blumer vo Glarus chunt nach Amerika.

FRIDOLIN—Du wirst a mal au nued saega! Jetz werda ich da Goppelau mim Augusta-Aug loos.

J. J. TSCHUDY—Und noch wieter schriebet si aus der Schweiz das jetz noch mi chammed nach Amerika.

PART II. SCENE VI.

Time—June 2nd, 1860. Scene—Same as Scene V.

REV. JOHN T. ETTER—Meine lieben Leute. Das Land, welches wir uns zur Heimat gewaehlt haben fuehrt Krieg mit einem Teil desselben. Dieses Volk welches wir erwaeht haben ist uns gut gewesen und in dieser, ihrer aeusserste Not, ist es daher passend dass wir zur Hilfe kommen.

Der Krieg wird wahrscheinlich blos einige Monate dauern. Aber das Suedland leistet so heftigen Widerstand, dass President Lincoln einen allgemeinen Ruf fuer Freiwillige erlassen hat.

Wir wissen welch eine ernste Sache Krieg ist. Aber wie President Lincoln uns erinnert hat, ist es auch eine ernste Sache eine Nation entzwei zu haben. Achtundfuenfzig Maenner sind schon gekommen zu berichten dass sie als Freiwillige eintreten wollen.

(Cheers)

Gibt es noch andere die gehen wollen?

(Loud acclaim of Yes)

Alle die bereit sind als Freiwillige zu dienen wollen ihre Haende heben.

(About 20 hands go up. There is clapping and cheers.)

(For Scene 7 and 8 refer to Page 39-40)

O. A. GLAEDEN

Groceries, Ice Cream, Fruit, Candy, Tobacco, etc.

NEW GLARUS, Wis.

Telephone No. 82

DR. H. F. ZINGG

VETERINARIAN

New Glarus, Wisconsin

Telephone No. 38

Farmer's Meat Market

FRESH AND SMOKED MEAT
AND
HOME MADE SAUSAGE

§

Telephone No. 19

New Glarus Feed & Fuel Co.

INCORPORATED

KARL F. MUELLER, Manager

Phone 18

ROBERT STREIFF

SALE STABLE

Trucking of all kinds— Dealer of Fine Horses

Tel. No. 108-2 Rings

ARNOLD KEHRLI

In business since 1911

TAVERN, CHEESE AND CHEESE FACTORY

SUPPLIES

Telephone No. 51

New Glarus Lumber Co.

Complete Line

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, ROOFING, WIRE,

STEEL POSTS AND A FULL LINE OF PARTS

Phone No. 12

New Glarus, Wis.

W. L. ZENTNER


FUNERAL DIRECTOR

DEALER FOR MONUMENTS

AND

CUT FLOWERS

Phone No. 52



Compliments Of

**Foreign Type Cheese
Dealers Association**

ACHERMAN & ABPLANALP CO.
ARMOUR CREAMERIES
ARN & ZWEIFEL
BADGER-BRODHEAD CHEESE CO.
N. DORMAN & CO.
J. S. HOFFMAN & CO.
CARL MARTY & COMPANY
OHLHAUSEN CHEESE COMPANY
TRIANGLE CHEESE COMPANY



that soothes your cares away!

Smooth, old and mellow is thirst-quenching, care-chasing GOLDEN GLOW. It's the best Blumer has brewed in 87 years. Try it.

On tap at the better taverns.



Blumer's

GOLDEN GLOW