

PROFILES:
THEN AND NOW

by
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PROFILES THEN AND NOW

An Introduction to the History of the Addison,
Bensenville, Elmhurst Area Residents of Many Years Ago,
and a Limited Picture of their Life Style

by

Elmer C. Krage

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INTRODUCTION

The breezes of history rustle the leaves of the old oak trees under whose boughs many Indians encamped and where the first settlers met the original inhabitants (or so we think) of this area.

To enable our readers to better grasp the portrayal of the area history, we give you a general background of those that settled here in the northeastern part of DuPage County and the adjacent area of Cook County.

About 98% of the area settlers came from different kingdoms and dukedoms of Germany.

Those that came from Prussia were primarily of the Reformed faith. Those that came from the Kingdom of Hanover were of Lutheran background. Emigrants from other areas contributed to each major church body.

Some of the Hanovarians had a fair knowledge of English. They also enjoyed good schools compared to other areas.

PROFILES THEN AND NOW

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The settlers of these areas treated herein had a common heritage. They all came, with few exceptions, from the Northern German States.

It is ironic that our DuPage history sheds little light on the lives of these early settlers who kept very few records, so that their descendants could, with reasonable certainty, relive the everyday experiences of these dedicated, thoughtful and courageous new citizens.

There was no over population in Germany, no foreign power threatening them, but the great surge of Prussian militarism was not conducive to peace of mind, even among the Prussian young men.

The economy of the Kingdom of Hanover, where most of the immigrants of the 1830's came from, was better than in other nearby states, like Saxony, etc.

In studying the various histories of the above areas, one must be made aware of the great dearth of information on the mores of the immigrants, and the prime reason motivating them to leave the homeland and uproot themselves from the homeland of their ancestors to embark on a perilous ocean journey.

The prime reasons for leaving were hedonism, denial of the divinity of Christ, violating the old tenets of the conservative Lutheran faith, the rumored closing of the Hanoverian schools, and the much-touted liberty in America.

The still life picture of our settlers was taken from many sources: (1) my grandfather's diary and biography, (2) conversations and direct questioning of persons who came from the Kingdom of Hanover in the 1830's, (3) a hired hand who worked for my great-grandfather and grandfather for 45 years, as told by his daughter, (4) church histories of Zion Lutheran Church, written in 1888, covering 50 years, (5) old newspapers, carrying research items of this area, (6) extant histories, (7) physical mementos and artifacts that have a direct bearing on what was current in this area, and (8) letters and accounts of travel and living conditions in the 1830's.

It took many years to find and examine sources or related experiences of people. Some of it was chaff and not trustworthy or unfit for enclosure in this book.

The first permanent settlers of this area came from various geographical regions later known as Germany, which was at that time divided into many kingdoms and dukedoms.

The kingdom of Hanover was part of a dual kingdom of Hanover and England which existed from 1714 until 1837. King George III was the ruling monarch for sixty years. History records that he was not fluent in the English language. He was of German descent.

The Kingdom of Prussia conquered the Kingdom of Hanover, at that time ruled by George IV, the son of George III. George IV, being otherwise occupied, did not contest the takeover.¹

Having built a powerful military machine they decided to flex their military muscles and expand their area of operations and subjugate neighboring states. Hanover had experienced trouble with Prussia before.

The economic condition of Hanover was fair to good at this time compared to other regions of the "Reich." Saxony had a famine, as they were dependent on potatoes as a staple diet. From what can be gleaned from historical reports, the failure of the potato crop must have been due to the potato blight which a few years later invaded Ireland and caused much distress and hunger, so that many Irish were forced to leave Ireland and come to America. This was in the 1840's.

The Kingdom of Hanover had a good primary school system during the reign of George III. This abruptly changed when Hanover came under the domination of Prussia, who was looking for soldiers to bear arms, not professors. Some of the schools were closed.

¹The militaristic posture of Prussia, and the reason for its existence and growth, may lie in the fact that major European wars were fought on central German soil by armies other than German. To prevent further military incursions by other powers and laying waste the homeland, the Prussian leaders banded together and built up their own army and provided their soldiers with able officers and leaders.

Many of the Hanovarians deeply resented the Prussian overlords, as did many of their own people. Those who could muster the necessity of emigration left Prussia as soon as possible. Some had to serve the army first before they could leave. It is difficult to determine just who had to first perform his military duty and who could leave. Single, healthy, young men could not leave. They may have had a lottery system, even then, as this was nothing new in recruiting for the military many years before.

Many people emigrated because of religious conditions. Nationalism, existentialism, hedonism and other "modern" teachings crept into the age-old and revered tenets of the churches. It was possibly more noticeable in the Lutheran Church because of their known tenets. All churches were deeply affected. All churches were tax supported and the preacher had to be careful not to offend the aristocracy in his sermons. The edicts of the state interfered with the freedom of religious beliefs and the exercise thereof. This coupled with the impending militarism and the gradual erosion of the good economic condition, prompted many to look toward America as the Mecca for their pride, economic and personal freedom, where they could practice their religion to their own conscience and beliefs.

It was a momentous occasion to sever all ties with those things which were a part of their lives, and to defy the elements in the long journey over the tempestous sea; to forego

the future pleasure of years of acquaintances and associations of their neighbors; to part from their relatives; and to come to a land whose customs and language were different.

Those who had real property had to find a buyer and a dependable attorney or advocat, as they were called, who acted as their fiscal agent. Not all the money realized from the sale of their property was paid in cash. Neither would they want to carry more money than necessary, including emergencies. I presume that not all agents were honest. Men had as many human failings then as now.

Plans had to be made how best to arrange the exodus. Ship agents had to be contacted and information obtained regarding the myriad problems of life aboard ship. Governmental consent for emigration had to be obtained; what type of food to take; bedding; clothing; baggage; etc. Arrangements had to be made for the travel from their home to the point of embarkation, which consumed in many cases several days or more. Leave-taking from friends, relatives and neighbors must have been heartrending because of the probability of never seeing each other again. The fainthearted often turned back when decision time had come. There was no turning back after this.

After traveling from their home to the point of embarkation it was necessary quite often to wait for the ship to make ready to receive its passengers and baggage. Some friends and neighbors often accompanied them and also hauled their baggage and stayed with them until they were safely aboard ship.

Departure time depended on the whimsical wind which usually had to move the ship away from its berth and out into the roadstead where the sails could move the ship against tidal currents which impeded free movement. Sometimes boats, manned by strong oarsmen would move the ship away from its berth and turn it so the wind could fill the sails.

Life Aboard Ship

Ships of the 1830's used in passenger service were small affairs compared to the larger ships built twenty years later. Most ships had a displacement of 170 to 200 tons. A large ship had 250 or more tons displacement. Ships of 170 to 200 tons had two masts for rigging the sails. Larger ships were not used for passenger service. The American Clipper Ships were much larger and better designed and built.

The larger ships had three decks, the lower decks being used for steerage passengers. Steerage passage was very cheap. Travelers had to supply their own food. They could build fires in certain sections of the ship to prepare their meals but had to observe the ship regulations which were, of necessity, strict. From some records studied and some written memorabilia of persons who made the trip at that time, we learned that baked-dry biscuits (hardtack) were a favorite food, also pork products, such as sausages, ham, etc. The passengers also carried beans, but they could not readily be prepared because of limited cooking time aboard ship. Some people paid no attention to the food recommendations for ship travel

and were hard-up when their food spoiled because of extended sailing. Then they were at the mercy of their more prudent fellow passengers who generally and generously shared their food with them. Often food stored below deck was spoiled by water washing over the ships decks during a storm. Drinking water, which was stored in wooden casks secured to the deck of the ship, was provided. The casks were often green with scum and algea on the inside, as the sailors did not clean them very often.

Roasted barley, supplemented with chicory roots, was the common beverage on board ship. Even today some people prefer chicory root to coffee beans. Some cheeses were also included in some of the families' meals.

In stormy weather the passengers had to stay below deck, and no cooking fires were allowed. Often the bedding became water-logged. There was no thought given to ventilation. There were no lights on board ship. The stench must have been horrible after several days of enforced incarceration below deck. People must have had solid constitutions to be able to endure these conditions. Sea-sickness, a travel inconvenience, did not help in changing the foul air. It was also a custom of necessity to empty the chamber pot in the morning, which was used by the passengers, particularly at night. When storms prevented this, the additional foul odor must have caused a lot of retching. Yes, a good constitution was necessary to put up with incidentals of travel over the Great Ocean in those days.

People knew little or nothing of preventing scurvy. Captain Cook, fifty years earlier, had proved that diet was at fault. This debilitating disease often broke out aboard ship, when food deficient in vitamin C was not to be had. Fresh vegetables and fruits were not available. Ascorbic acid-rich foods were beyond their reach, particularly as travel food. Other diseases were also often found among the passengers. If a virulent and highly contagious disease broke out, it swept like a wild fire among the passengers. It can be assumed that rats were primarily responsible for the rapid spread of diseases aboard ship.

When a death occurred aboard ship, the deceased was wrapped in a canvas shroud with a stone or other weight fastened to the foot end, and slid into the dark waters to find its final resting place. There may have been a clergyman aboard who took care of the ceremony as the body was silently slipped into the sea, if not, the captain would mumble some appropriate words. If there were too many bodies requiring sea burial, the ceremony was dispensed with.

There were no life boats on the ship, no radios, no electric lights--no electricity at all. A compass was used, but sailing by the stars was the usual means of navigating. I have never encountered a report of a sailing vessel meeting an iceberg. There surely must have been icebergs then, as well as later, but the slow forward movement of the ship was some insurance against a fatal collision. Surely the whale oil lamp

with its feeble light did not enable the lookout in the crow's nest to see very far ahead. Most ships took a southern route, which was rather safe from icebergs. Sometimes a ship was becalmed and had to wait a week or longer for favorable winds to fill the sails and move the ship forward. Many stories of sailing ships tell us of ships being becalmed. This leads us to think of some ship going too far south and hitting the doldrums at the edge of the so-named Sargosso Sea, which is usually becalmed.

There were no hurricane warnings. How many ships went down to their watery grave? Records that were kept were a hit-or-miss affair. Some countries required ship manifests to be kept on file. (The United States required the filing of ship manifests since 1820.) Who was to enforce this when countries were in the throes of war?

Ships were lost in unexpected hurricanes or storms or due to plain disregard to the seaworthiness of the vessels. Who cared? The government who permitted its citizens to emigrate? The government that was to be the haven for those sailing across the ocean to land on its shores? Were the ship owners overly concerned? No, is the only to these questions!

The inspector for the seaworthiness of the ship was most casual. Private enterprise ruled the shipowners, and they were not overly concerned about the cargo they carried--human or otherwise. They had been paid in advance.

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What was the cost per person sailing from England or Hamburg to New York or New Orleans? From reliable sources the charge varied from 50 to 125 dollars per family in the 1830's.¹

When the emigrants arrived in New York in 1895 they had another treat in store for them--the railroads also had a rate war. The trip from New York to Chicago cost one dollar. Food was extra. The narrator of this story, Mr. William Blazer, who was in the monument business in Addison, was Addison Township Clerk for many years. Mr. Blazer wanted to go from Chicago to Crete, Illinois and the cost was almost as much as his trip from Hamburg.

I doubt if any of us can fathom the concern of mothers for their children when they were in the hold of the ship during a storm.

Today, any ship of note has all kinds of entertainment and social directors to see that all are taken care of.

The emigrant did not have the Statue of Liberty to greet him. This was more than fifty years in the future.

I believe that there were hucksters swarming around the recent arrivals to separate them from their hard earned money,

¹In 1890 there was a rate war between shiplines. Ships were much larger then and were driven by steam. One of Addison's former citizens told me he paid two dollars from Hamburg to New York. However, the ship had to stop over at Liverpool, as it was an English ship and the English government commandeered the ship to be used to transport troops to the Dardanelles, as trouble between Russia and England seemed imminent. For two weeks the passengers were fed and housed in Liverpool until another ship could be readied to continue the voyage to America--all for two dollars.

for worthless baubles. I do not believe they had much luck. One incident of a strong-armed robbery of a just-arrived emigrant was related to me by a man who was a young boy when he saw it happen. A fellow approached a newly-arrived emigrant to take his carpet bag. He resisted and then the robber tried to strike him. The emigrant hauled out with his fist and the robber fell into the water between the wharf and the ship. A policeman witnessed this and commented that the robber had it coming to him for a long time. The robber did not come up again. His days of robbing were over.

Most ships were unloaded in New York or New Orleans. The emigrant took another boat up the Hudson River to New Albany (now Albany). There they could decide whether to take the Erie Canal to Buffalo and then another ship to Chicago, or to buy oxen or horses and wagons for an overland trip to midwest America.

The overland trip to the new west led from New Albany to the southwestern area of New York and came to Addison, New York, a town with the general topography of Addison, Illinois, a meandering stream runs around the eastern end and then a gentle rise in the road west into the heart of town. Addison, New York has a bit of hilly country around the perimeter.

The overland trail skirted Lake Erie on its southern shore. They had to go around the southern edge of Lake Michigan before arriving at a mudhole called Chicago. Others preferred to travel down the Erie Canal (opened in 1825) and take a lake

schooner over the Great Lakes to Chicago. This was another hazardous travel undertaking. It took about four weeks of sailing, or seven weeks by wagon travel. Many ships were lost on the Great Lakes. In a ten-year span, according to a study made by six universities, about 500 ships went down. Most of these ships were never noted as to where they went down. It was not known where they sank.

In 1929 Captain Koenig, the German skipper of the German raider Emden, during World War I, took a trip on Lake Superior while a storm was raging. He got sea sick for the first time of his life. These lakes are not the quiet waters one is led to believe.

Some of the immigrants stayed in New Albany until they could assure themselves of the area where they wanted to settle.

Great great grandfather Fredrick Graue and family stayed in New Albany in 1833 while he and his two oldest boys came to this area of eastern DuPage County to look over the land where he intended to settle. At the same time Hezekiah Dunkel and Mason Smith also arrived to look over the area for a future home. (The name Dunkel was misspelled in several ways by the DuPage County historians--Dunklee, Dunkley, Dunkly, and Dunkle.) In 1853 Mr. Dunkel signed his name Dunkel in the record book of Addison Township.

In the early spring of 1834, Frederick Graue and family left Albany, New York for their future home in eastern DuPage County, arriving May 17, 1834. He settled on that section of

land that is now known as Villa Avenue and North Avenue. Mr. Graue died in 1837 in a house raising accident, but his family continued living there for several generations.

Mason Smith and Hezekiah Dunkel arrived August 17, 1834 and settled on what is now known as Irving Park Road, on the east side of Salt Creek. The entire area was known as Dunkel's Grove.

The first thing the new settlers did after arriving was to erect a shelter against the rain, wind storms, etc. These shelters were made by hanging sail cloth on limbs supported by trees.

They then proceeded to register a claim for the land plowing a furrow around it or marking the border with field stones and then entering their claim at the Government Land Office in Chicago, Illinois. After having their claim registered they started to till the land for farm and garden purposes. This was a laborious process as the grass grew to six feet in certain sections with tough roots which were hard to break up. The implement used was a Webster patented plow which was built on an oak frame with two iron sheets and no coulter (a rotating cutting wheel). The Webster plow did not turn over the ground, but just made a furrow and it did not scour. In 1837 John Deere improved plowing by designing a self-scouring, mold board plow with a coulter. After plowing the land, which often took four oxen to cut through the tough grass roots, the land was harrowed with a homemade harrow, made from oak beams about 4" x 7" x 7' through which iron spikes were driven at about two-foot intervals.

Three or four beams attached to each other made up the harrow. The spikes were off-set, so as not to follow the same pattern as the one ahead of them.

Sowing grain was done by hand and then harrowed. The ripe grain was harvested by hand using a cradle scythe. The cut grain was tied into bundles or sheaves and set up in shocks to dry. The threshing floor was a level piece of ground that was cleaned of growing vegetation, then swept clean. Oxen were used to trample out the grain, then the grain was winnowed by throwing it up and the wind would blow away the chaff.

They settled along a stream as this gave them a source of water for themselves and their stock. Late comers went farther inland and had to haul needed water. If fortune favored them, they found a spring, of which there were plenty around.

Others had to dig a well, and this was a hazardous undertaking, as methane gas (the odorless, silent killer) would often fill the excavation and rapidly overcome the diggers. Some died before they could be rescued.

Methane gas was a danger many years later, as is evidenced by an accident that happened to two brothers living along Roosevelt Road. One of the brothers went into an excavated fruit cellar and did not return. When the other brother went looking for him and also didn't return, the Lombard Fire Department was summoned. Both of them were overcome by the gas and died. This was in the late 1940's.

The grass was high--in fact reliable sources claim that prairie grasses were growing five to six feet high in low places. This lush grass growth encouraged the settlers to believe that soil that could grow such prodigious prairie grass could also grow other good crops. In this they were not mistaken. However, the root system of the grass was tough and it was hard to plow. Self scouring steel plows were first invented in 1837 by John Deere. The plow the settlers first used was a modified Daniel Webster, which would not scour. The long prairie grass also came in handy and useful as thatch for a house roof.

In fall when the vegetation dried up, the long grass was a threat when prairie fires ignited by lightning or by fool-hardy men were possible. Fanned by a wind, it sped forward and consumed all in its path. The settlers soon learned to cut the grass around their homes to prevent these fires from coming too close. Some had lost all their possessions. There was no fire insurance to be had in this area at that time.

What did the settlers bring with them? This is a question that is often asked. First, and above all, was a spirit of making a success in the new land of their adoption. Also of prime importance were the following: to give their children an opportunity to build a better life; to break away from a state-controlled religion; and to sever all ties with an autocratic regime.

Many left comfortable homes in the old country. Homes that were substantially built. Here they had to start from scratch, with little or nothing they were acquainted with. What they brought with them on board ship, and what they were able to buy out in the East had to do for them until more and better things became available. Bedding, clothes, kitchen utensils and some staple food, left over from their journey, came in handy to minimize the stark menu of their daily bread. Here things were entirely different from the old country.

First, they had to arrange for some type of shelter from the elements. This usually was done by making a lean-to of canvas or sail cloth, supported on poles standing out from nearby trees. Next, a support had to be built for the iron kettle, so that a fire could be built under it to heat water, prepare meals, and furnish heat and light and scare off the night marauders and mosquitos, the latter being most plentiful.

Next was the soil preparation for planting grain for the coming winter. Weather conditions were about the same here, except they had more daylight in the summers in Europe. Rainfall was about the same. The winters were colder here than in the homeland.

After the crops were planted they had to start building a shelter for the winter. Sawed wood was not available. They had to fell trees and cut the trunks into the proper lengths, notch them, and also cut smaller straight limbs for the roof supports and fireplace framing. This was usually a neighbor-

hood affair, as the logs were heavy and they had to be laid up by hand and fastened. The more experienced builders used an incline made of small trees. This rolling of logs into place was a dangerous practice. Sometimes a man would lose his purchase or hold, and his end would come crashing down. Some of the settlers lost their lives in the building operation.

The fireplace framing had to be plastered with clay which also had to be dug and mixed with water to the proper consistency. Then it was applied to the fireplace frame in successive layers, so that it was fireproof. The bottom and sides of the fireplace were usually made of stone masonry. Grass had to be cut and fashioned into semi-flat bundles and fastened to the roof framing until it covered the roof. This was a good waterproof roofing material and usually lasted four or five years until it had to be replaced.

The earth was tamped down to serve as the floor in the home. The space between the logs in the walls had to be chinked to keep the weather and insects out. This was done with wet clay. Usually two doors were set in, so one door could be opened on the side where there was no wind. The first log houses had no windows, so the open door provided light from the outside. On cold, wintry days the fire provided the light. Some cabins were provided with ports to serve as windows. Oiled linen was fastened over these ports.

The design of two doors on opposite sides of the cabin also provided a somewhat novel solution in replenishing the

fireplace fuel more readily. A large log would be dragged to one door and a chain passed through the cabin and out the other door, and the chain hitched and then the log would be dragged into the center of the cabin. Slender wooden poles would then be used to roll the log onto the fire. It is reported that a log would provide several days of fuel, and also light. What happened to the kettles hung from chains above the fire when a new log was fed to the fire is not recorded. It surely took quite some time to get the log burning briskly enough to furnish heat for cooking, etc. Maybe some small dry limbs were laid alongside of the main log to facilitate early and better burning. We must wonder at the patience necessary to wait for the fire to get hot enough so that it could boil water or soup, and also to help prepare a hot meal.

The floors of some of these log cabins were of half-logs, whose edges were smoothed, and known as puncheons. I wonder how many wood slivers were picked up by barefeet which trod such floors. Also vermin had a good chance to hide under and between the crevices. It did provide a drier floor than tamped dirt. Some placed the hides or pelts of trapped animals on the floor in the cold days of winter.

Nearly all cabins were provided with a loft, reached by a crude ladder, where the boys slept, and also used for storage. The average cabin was about 14' x 16', with some 20' x 32'. Not much room at best, but it had to do. For door hinges, most used heavy leather straps which had to be oiled with tallow

or lard so that they would not crack. Some settlers used wooden hinges, but fashioning these called for tools and skills beyond the reach of most.

When glass windows became available, my great grandfather cut suitable openings into the log walls and installed them in homes including his own, as he was a cabinet and pattern maker and had the proper tools. His son wrote that his father would leave at daybreak and come home after dark. I wonder what the pay was. It was hard work to cut a hole in 6" x 10" logs with the tools available at that time.

I want to recall an experience that a friend, near Lake Ozark, Missouri, had in enlarging a one and one-half story, log house that was on a farm which he bought. He hired a carpenter/contractor, who said it would pose no problems to cut the logs with an electric power saw. They tried it and gave it up (after three saw blades were ruined) and chiseled a hole through the logs, so they could bring the blade of a narrow, two-man saw into play. The carpenter and his helper pulled the saw back and forth and my friend sat with an oil can and continually squirted oil on the saw. It took nearly a day to saw through two partitions.

There not being much room in the average home, it became necessary for the settlers to adapt themselves to the conditions which confronted them. When the weather permitted, the wagon boards were used as a table under the great outdoors.

On the inside, the large chests they brought from across the ocean supported boards which served them as tables. Some had chests large enough to serve as tables.

What did the settlers eat? Where would they get the necessary wherewithal to prepare a meal? Deer were plentiful and prairie chickens were found in great abundance. (It is reported that Louis Stuenkel, as a young boy, shot a prairie chicken off the top of their chimney and it fell straight down into a boiling soup kettle. What was done with the wild fowl, or whether the soup was served, was not told.) There were also other wild game birds--turkeys and passenger pigeons. Fish were caught in the crystal-clear creek, later called Salt Creek. After a year or so they had livestock to help out in the food situation. Wild berries and wild grapes and strawberries were picked in season. The berries were dried, and the grapes preserved in crocks after being cooked with honey or sorghum molasses as the sweetener and preservative.

The first crops gave prodigious returns. My great grandfather said he had never seen such great numbers of potatoes under one hill, and the size was far above what they had seen in the homeland.

Grain also gave exceptional returns, but had to be shared with the birds which were plentiful. After the first grain crop was harvested, they could make their own flour. There was not a grist mill around. Some used a home mortar and a rounded stick as a pestle to break up the grain. Even flat

stones were used in a back-and-forth grinding motion, borrowed from the Indians. Others took some grain to Chicago and traded it for flour. Bread was first baked in the large multi-purpose, cast iron kettles that were hung on cranes at each corner of the fireplace. In summer these kettles hung from a tripod out of doors and a fire was built under them. The cast cauldrons were practically indestructible.

One of these cauldrons served a budding, Addison doctor by enabling him to boil off the flesh from a cadaver, assigned to him in medical school for dissection and study. He would bring home, in his hand case, different anatomical pieces and place them in the outside cauldron. His mother would start a fire under it the following day and he would retrieve the parts or bones in the evening and thus assemble his anatomical specimen. He died after a long and active career as a doctor.

It may be interesting to relate an incident regarding the assembling of the doctor's anatomical specimen. When he finished the dissection of a limb or other part of the cadaver, he carried it home. There were several girls on the same train. We all traveled from Addison to Chicago, going either to school or work. The student doctor warned the inquisitive girls never to open his case--they might be sorry if they did! This warning did not deter them or curb their desires to know what was in the case. The student doctor went into the next coach to smoke a cigaret. The girls just could not contain their curiosity, and found this opportunity to open the secret

case. When the case was opened, they let out screams that could be heard in the next coach, on a moving train. They were looking at the face-up head of the student doctor's cadaver, which had life-less open eyes. I do think this satisfied them for a long time to heed warnings about opening restricted cases of medical students.

Building a fire was also an uncertain chore, as settlers were dependent on dry leaves and wood chips to start a fire. Corncobs, paper and kerosene were unavailable. Coal oil was first found in Pennsylvania between 1857 and 1858. Fires were borrowed when necessary from a neighbor, if practical. It was quite a trick to carry it home. Matches were not known at first. When these came on the scene, they were called "Lucifers." They were dangerous, as they sputtered when struck. If all else failed, they had to resort to the Indian's way of building a fire, by creating friction between a rapidly rotating piece of wood which was rotated against a flint stone by a sinew attached on each end of a small bow, and having one wrap around the wood to be rotated, and the bow drawn back and forth. There were different versions of this, depending upon the ingenuity of the user or what Indian had been the teacher.

Clothes were brought along from the homeland and these were made to do for a long time. Most all clothes were of wool, with rare exceptions. Some settlers' wives were well experienced in preparing the raw wool after a sheep was shorn. They washed the wool to remove the dirt and the fatty portion, carded it, spun

it and then colored it by boiling it in water to which green, black walnut shells were added. Others followed the Indian custom of using suitable local berries for coloring the yarn red. The durability of the berry colors is questionable. The black walnut husks probably were the more permanent coloring agents. This color was not colorfast. After coloring, the yarn was woven into cloth on a loom.

When a bag was to be had which was made from cotton, it was mandatory to use it as a basic article of clothing. There were people then, as now, who were allergic to wool next to the skin.

The spinning wheel and the carding comb were found in nearly all homes. Flax was also grown, and had to be prepared after drying, so that the fibers could be used for making linen. A flax breaker was used to break the stems so that the pith could be removed. Flax had to have the seed removed by means of threshing, like grain, before the stems were broken up by the flax-breaker. Then the flax was immersed in water and the pith removed. The fibers were then carded and spun. After this the flax threads were woven on the loom so that articles of clothing could be sewn from this linen. Linen had an off-white, natural color and, if another color was desired, it went through the same coloring process as wool, except black walnut shells and the color they imparted were not used.

Footwear was made of leather, and all wore boots in winter. In late spring and summer the children, and if convenient, the parents went barefoot. This leather, untreated footwear had to be kept supple by the generous application of tallow. There

was no rubber footwear or patent leather shoes. There were no paved roads or even wooden sidewalks.

The settlers made their own soaps by bleaching the wood ashes saved from their fireplaces and adding animal fats and boiling the mixture in a cauldron. It was then cooled and cut into manageable chunks. It must have been hard on the hands and facial skin too. No gentle beauty soaps were available. There was no talcum powder, although cornstarch was later used as an agent to relieve underarm chafing. It was also used for infants.

House Heating

Cast iron stoves for kitchen use were available in the 1850's and early 1860's, but very few bought them as they required sawn and split wood. No big chunks could be used as in a fireplace. Before there were central heating plants for home use, the house was warmed by the kitchen stove and sometime later by a selffeeder or a pot belly stove, located in the living room or other rooms, using hard coal. These were fired up when the weather dropped to zero or below, or when company was expected. Hard Coal was used in these self heaters and coal was fed in from the top into a cylindrical coal storage in the top of the heater, which kept the coal centrally above the fire underneath. There being no draft accessible to fire the coal, it would move down by its own weight as the coal underneath was consumed by the fire. There were isinglass or mica windows in these heaters, so a fire could be watched. It was a fascinating, multi-colored picture the flickering flames presented.

The heaters allowed a person to have some privacy while taking a bath, usually on Saturday evenings, which otherwise would be done by the kitchen stove after all had retired. Warm water for the bathing came from the water reservoir attached to the back of the kitchen stove. The kitchen stove fire died during the night, and if there was no other heater it became

quite cold in the house during zero weather, particularly the kitchen, as nobody was sleeping there. A person in a room gives off heat and the bedrooms were not quite as cold in the morning as the kitchen where, often in the winter, ice formed on the pail of drinking water.

When the family got up on winter mornings, usually around 5:00 A.M., there was no tarrying. All got dressed to go to the barn except the mother, who stoked the fire built by the father before he went to the barn to milk the cows and do other necessary chores. The cow barn was the warmest place on the farm on a wintry morning and every one who had work to do outside the house recuperated from the cold by warming himself near the cows.

Before hard coal was available they had wood burning heaters. These required a lot of wood. The average farmer in this area had wooded acreage or a wood lot where he harvested his firewood. It was a hard chore to fell trees, saw the trunks into wagon-hauling lengths and split them so they could be handled.

In wood making time, usually two men would go to the wood lot and select and cut down the trees and prepare them for hauling. Usually dead trees were used first, then trees that stunted the growing younger trees by their proximity and large extending limbs which impeded the development and growth of the younger trees.

After felling, sawing to length and splitting, the wood was hauled home on wagons or sleighs, when there was snow, and stacked where the sawing was to be done. First sawing was done with a buck saw. Later the power driven saw, a circular saw from 26" to 30" diameter, was driven by horsepower and later a steam engine or gasoline engine.

It required about seven or eight men to effectively keep a powered saw going at capacity. About seven or eight good wagon loads of logs were sawed in about five hours or less. The sawed blocks were split on "off days" and the kindling usually stacked in neat rows to be dried, and then hauled armful by armful into the house and deposited in the woodbox behind the stove. Some farmers had woodsheds which were filled and this wood was used during rainy weather.

Land Claims

The first settlers claimed their land by plowing a furrow around the acres they wanted to settle on. They had to erect some kind of habitation and live in it for some time. There are conflicting stories on the time required. Some claimed a month, three days, etc. After a piece of land was staked out it was entered as a claim in the government land office in Chicago. Later it was surveyed by government surveyors and the acreage of each settler determined what they had to pay-- \$1.25 per acre. Land grants or patents were not issued before 1842.

It was not always smooth sailing for the settlers in the matter of acquiring their homestead. Sometimes a settler found he had a counter claimant on his land who had erected a shack behind a hill or beyond a clump of trees. These claim jumpers would demand indemnity to move, claiming they had equal rights to the land. Some became abusive and threatened bodily harm to the settler and his family. What could he do? There were no police or constables around to help him; neither were there courts where he could lodge a complaint. Many a settler had to pay several times to get rid of interlopers who only moved when they were paid the sum of money they demanded. The settler soon realized that this was a game and banded together as a group of vigilantes to combat this nefarious practice.

It happened that a settler found one of these interlopers on his land and asked him to move. The counter claimant retorted that he had fulfilled the law by living on the land and sleeping in his hut for the required number of days. The settler got his neighbors together and they went to the hut of the interloper and again told him to absent himself, pronto. He refused and offered them a place where they could go. The settlers repeated their demands and, when the miscreant refused, they placed long rods under his hut and lifted it to carry it off the rightful settlers land. The miscreant was shaken when his hut started rising and his stove and utensils began to fly around. He begged for mercy and when the settlers lowered his shack back to the ground he opened the door and promised to absent himself immediately. This same miscreant had some trouble on his own land some time later and he asked the same settlers that had moved him to help him. The settlers forgot their former trouble with this man and helped him remove an obstreperous counter claimant from his land. It must be remembered that the long arm of the law was far away and only by mutually helping each other could peace be maintained. At times there were serious confrontations and then it became necessary for the settlers to strike a unified stand. The claim jumpers then realized their danger and insolently withdrew. They were outnumbered and could not hope to win a fistful encounter or a gun battle. Both sides displayed their readiness to use firearms, but cooler heads prevailed.

The government took a long time to make a survey of the area to enable the settlers to obtain legal title to their land. It is not mentioned in any historical writings concerning persons who settled in the area, whether they were limited in the acreage they could claim as a homestead. I believe that 160 acres was the maximum. If the claim was larger than that they would have to have someone else enter the claim even though he may have been a close relative or a son.

Land claim buying and selling was rather a brisk business in the 1830's. Many of the first claims were entered by men from the eastern states. They had no intention of working the lands but to sell the claim to the highest bidder, and then move to new fields where they could enter some more claims. It must have been quite profitable for an enterprising and astute realtor of the 1830's.

The first thing the settlers did after providing a shelter for their families was to make plans for the future. If they came in the fall, they knew they had to lay in a supply of firewood for the winter and gather local substances for their food larder to augment what little they had left from their voyage. They bought such necessities as were available in Chicago. Some brought what they deemed necessary from the east. If it was possible to defer building a home (cabin) the winter provided the right conditions to cut down trees and prepare the logs for building operations in the spring. The snow of the winter enabled them to slide the logs to the

building site with ease. Some cabins were not occupied and these were used by others coming in late fall.

The earlier settlers in northern and central Illinois, south of the Indian Boundary line, knew that the Chicago area settlers would readily buy their stock, such as hogs and cattle, chicken, and grain, if they could get it there. Cows, calves, hogs, oxen and horses were brought to the market in Chicago--or what passed as a meeting place where farm stock and non-perishable produce could be assembled for sale. Here the local settlers bought their draft animals and stock for slaughter. Seed for the spring planting, when available, was also bought.

There sure was not much food and produce available in 1834, as Chicago had to take care of its own even though they had only about one hundred and twenty families, which were scattered around the various higher areas of ground around the Chicago River--north, south and west. When deals were concluded involving stock or draft animals, shelters had to be built and forage had to be gathered to feed them and bed them. Building a herd of milk cows was a neighborhood affair. The herd sire was communal property. Hogs were given the run of the neighboring woods where they fed on the acorns that were found in profusion. They grew fat on these acorns. There were many rattlers in and near the woods. These range hogs were credited with decimating the rattle snake. They were immune to the snake, as the venom would be injected into the fatty layer of the hog.

If the cows were fresh or still lactating, the milk was placed in a flat pan to settle. The cream was skimmed off and the butterfat churned for butter. This must have been a delight to the family to have fresh butter again after many months of eating lard on their bread. The butter was kept in crocks most of which were brought from the homeland and kept cool in spring water. This was always fraught with the danger of some animal finding the crock with its precious hoard and despoiling it, particularly the raccoon. The springs were often some distance from the house.

Flour could also be bought in Chicago although it was high in price. Bread was of necessity baked in the ever useful cauldron or cast iron kettle. Some settlers later built European-style baking ovens. These were built into the cabins or log houses, usually in one corner. The firebed was prepared with live coals and the kettle placed therein, and the bread dough placed in the kettle and covered. I believe this bread must have been good-tasting. They did not have the finely refined flour we have today. The daily fare was varied when possible by the addition of venison. There were many deer around and it fell to the older boys to provide this extra fare which also included prairie chickens, wild water fowl, fish, passenger pigeons, quail and rabbits.

There were wild crab apples to be had for the picking. These were used for jelly and also a jam was made. This must have been rather tart. Pork and pork products prepared with

cabbage or sauerkraut was on the menu far too often. A balanced meal was not known by even the doctors of the day. What was wanted by the settlers was food that was satisfying and would "stick to the ribs," as the saying goes. Some of the settlers took sick of this predominately pork and pork product meals and died at a rather early age.

I do not think that the housewife of the 1830's in this area baked beaver tails, as has been noted in some historical articles. There were beavers here but not in great numbers. Black strap molasses was used instead of refined sugar and it provided some necessary vitamins that many of the present generation of gourmet cooks are not aware of. Many homes used honey, if it could be found, as a sweetener. Not too many years later nearly every settler had his own hives of honeybees.

Potawatomie Indians

The Indians who lived here in the early 1800's were the Potawatomies who were a branch of the Algonquin tribes. They were pushed out of Canada by other tribes and came south along the western shores of Lake Michigan and displaced other tribes, particularly the Miamis who moved east along the southern shore of Lake Michigan and went into Michigan.

The Potawatomies practiced poligamy which was unusual among Indians. The members of this tribe were rather tall and were reputed to be sharp bargainers.

The Fort Dearborn Massacre was committed by the Potawatomies with the help of the Foxes at the behest of the English soldiers.

The Potawatomies of a later generation were friendly towards the settlers. The young Indians and the settlers' boys played games of skills--games the Indians taught their white neighbors. Hotheads on either side were not allowed to continue to play. The settlers' boys were also taught many useful things by the Indians, such as identifying edible roots and plants and poisonous varieties, catching fish, fishing through ice, snaring deer, finding honey in the dead trees of the woods, herbs to use for the sick and making a fire with flintstone. It is erroneous to maintain that the settlers had deadly skirmishes with the Indians, as some people are trying to prove by saying that their home has shooting ports under the siding. In fact, the house in question was not

built until after 1850 when the Indians had been long forgotten. There were some skirmishes with Indians prior to 1834, but not with the Potawatomies.

There were episodes where the actions of the white man goaded the Indians in taking retaliatory measures. Around 1838 the Indians kidnapped a three year old girl while the father was at work as a pattern maker in Chicago. One of the settlers rode to Chicago to apprise the father of his daughter's predicament and he had to come home and appease the Indians for the wrong wrought them by some drunk or boasting settler. Then his daughter was returned to him. This happened three times and he grew tired of making the trip from Chicago because one of the settlers tried to make fools of the Indians. He then took his daughter to Chicago with him and left her with some people by the name of Busch. The mother had died earlier that year. Three weeks later, the Busch family disappeared with his daughter. He never saw her again. Fifty-five years later the daughter revisited Addison, but it was hard for her to establish relations after such a length of time. She was my great grandfather's daughter.

Evidence that the Indians had a longtime encampment here was proven in June of 1920. The Hellman farm, just north of town and formerly owned by William Rotermund, had never been plowed. The land was near the creek on the east side. Shortly after it was plowed a very heavy rain came which raised the water in the creek above flood stage and it flowed over

the newly plowed land. When the water receded there was an abundance of arrow heads, spear points, tomahawk heads, Indian money and other artifacts to be found. Also, many stone shards or chips that were the result of their making arrow heads, etc. were in abundance.

Some of these artifacts were of Mayan origin. There was a Mayan seal, Mayan Indian dolls and two Mayan Indian head effigies. A stone boring tool used for making Indian money was also found, including various sizes of Indian stone money, spear heads and arrow heads of obsidian, which is a volcanic glass and looks like smoked glass found in Colorado. The Indian artifacts were identified by the Wayne State University archaeologists.

Bernhard Koehler with his wife and two stepchildren settled in 1834 along Grand Avenue where the River Forest Country Club is now located. Mrs. Koehler had good rapport with the Indians. She often served them a meal and gave them bread. If she wanted to go to Chicago there was an Indian at her beck and call. They traveled horseback, she in back and the Indian in front.

The Indians did not relinquish title to the land lying north of the Indian boundary line which bisected Downers Grove Township and ran diagonally through Lisle Township, the southeast section of York Township. There used to be the Indian Boundary Road running northeast from River Road, north of River Grove. All lands west and north was Indian territory

until the federal government concluded a treaty with the Indians in 1833. The Indians stayed around for quite a few years as they enjoyed good rapport with the settlers.

Historical accounts do not tell us how the treaty was concluded in this instance. At other times a grand powwow was held, where barrels of whiskey were made available for drinking by the Indians and others. Steel hatchets, blankets and cheap baubles were tendered the Indians and traded for thousands of acres of later valuable land. A treaty signing was an occasion for gaiety on both sides. The Indians always received the short end of the bargain. Most generally their minds were befuddled by whiskey and they did not comprehend what was happening to them. I cannot but feel sorry for the many times these children of the woods and prairies were robbed of their rightful inheritance. Besides the secondary gifts of guns, axes, etc., money was paid the Indians. The 1833 treaty concluded at that time was for relinquishing title to all lands in Northern Illinois. The price paid the Indians at that time was around \$375,000, of which the Potawatomies received the major portion. It is recorded that they were sharp bargainers.

Little by little the Indians moved away, some on their own accord and others less amenable to changing conditions were forcibly removed by authorities to the Iowa Reservation.

The Indians hereabouts left a void with their removal. The settlers' boys had grown fond of them. Many

things in nature were taught them by these "sons of the prairie." There was never any serious trouble with the local Indians and any stories of shooting forays by either the Indians or the settlers is so much poppycock.

Let us briefly review the condition of life as it existed in the first hundred years after the Declaration of Independence. What many of us today deem the necessities of life and without which we feel we could not do without were not known or even thought of.

There were no automobiles, airplanes, power driven ships, no telegraph and telephones, no electricity to light your lamps or drive the myriad little labor-saving devices. There was no mechanical refrigeration or piston pumps to draw water from a well. Bucket pumps were in use where they could be afforded. There were no sewing machines or mechanical washing machines. Washing was the rub-a-dub with two capable strong hands manipulating the clothes. Soap was homemade and it was also used for washing the person. Must have been hard on the tender skin?

Even though ladies of Egyptian royalty used rice powder to enhance the beauty of the ladies, together with lip coloring, such things were not available here. Anti-perspirants were not known. It is no wonder that an Indian knew when a white man was in the vicinity. He could smell him.

In the food preparation field we find some lamentable practices. Pork and pork products were the staple foods that were set before the diners and the old adage, "food that sticks to the ribs," was the guiding light. Some people had digestive troubles but they believed that they swallowed the eggs of a salamander and this animal in the stomach caused the trouble.

Some people died from dropsy caused by this diet.

Tomatoes were considered poisonous. Roasted chicory roots and roasted barley were used to make a brew. Tea was also used when available. There were no carbonated soft drinks. Bread was not the refined white bread of today. Apples and pears were cut into strips and dried in the fall and they constituted the main fruit and vegetable dish in the winter. White sugar was not known. Honey and blackstrap molasses was used as the sweetener.

Meats were preserved by salting and smoking. Some ice was harvested in the middle of the 19th century but fresh meats stored in an ice cooled refrigerator soon is covered with a slimy coat which does not enhance its food value. Even in the early part of the century calf liver could be had for five cents for a whole liver. When the nutritionists let the people know about the true value of such liver it went up drastically in price. Drinking of hard liquor was quite common. There were many red noses around at that time.

Clothing was mainly wool with some linen and some silk used by the society's affluent social climbers. The common people clothes were of somber hues and the cloth from which it was cut was made at home in most instances. This required various steps in the preparation before the wool was woven into cloth. Most men in public office wore jabots and their sleeves sported white lace. The white cotton clothes were made in

England as the cotton mills were there. During the Revolutionary War cotton was very scarce in America.

Puerperal fever (childbed fever) due to unsanitary conditions during delivery of the baby was the curse under which the women labored. Black diptheria (streptococcus) robbed many a child of a promising life. Infantile paralysis carried through to the middle of this century. There are a few people in Addison that had this disease and survived but had the after effects to contend with their entire life.

The SWINE flue of 1918 was a terrible scourge that took many people in the prime of life. It had been estimated that 559,000 people died from this scourge. Operations were rarely performed unless in an extreme emergency. No anesthetics were available and the patient was held down by muscular attendants while the doctor performed the operation. The recovery rate was very low as infection usually set in several days after the operation and carry off the patient.

Some people may have a revulsion to the manner of life as it was lived 150 years ago. They also had their . . . good times and were psychologically equipped to a harsher life and met it head on. Maybe our progeny of two hundred years in the future will wonder how we made it?

Water Fowl and Land Birds

When the first settlers came there were no sparrows or starlings around. The sparrows were imported into this country by well-meaning people against the advice of knowledgeable naturalists in 1850 and 1868. In those years they also made their appearance in Illinois.

The starlings also were imported by some society women who thought they would be fittings birds for Washington, D.C. These two species have wrought havoc with our native birds, such as the blue bird, the cliff swallow and the wren.

The carp is also a European invader of our streams. It was imported and has multiplied so that it is found in practically all rivers and streams. It is a bottom feeder that disturbs other fish in their breeding grounds.

The passenger pigeon was here in great numbers, such great numbers that they broke the limbs of trees on which they roosted at night.

Pheasants were introduced into this area in the second decade of this century. They were very prolific and soon outnumbered other ground-nesting, native birds like the partridge, meadow lark, etc. It did not take long before these birds were practically extinct in this area. The pheasant destroyed the nests of these ground-nesting birds. I always admired the meadow lark which would fly up out of the meadow and hover while singing its lilting song. The pheasants also attacked the water fowl who were nesting along Salt Creek.

One man living just south of Addison where the village garage is now located was an interested student of local water fowl and land birds. He found a wild duck nest with fourteen eggs in it along the creek. He watched this nest closely. Soon he found egg shells scattered about and pheasant eggs deposited in the duck nest. Each day another pheasant egg was deposited and another duck egg removed. When the eggs finally hatched and the mother duck called her chicks to follow her into the water they did not respond. I suppose she was wondering what kind of ducklings she hatched that paid no heed to her coaxing to get their feet wet in the water.

Pheasant cocks also invaded the farm yard and killed off the farmer's roosters. One farmer, along Grace Street south of Fullerton, found a dead rooster on several successive mornings. He was sure it was a mink that was the culprit. One morning he got up early, just at daybreak and awaited the culprit with his shot gun at the ready. In strode a cock pheasant in all his regal splendor. The farmer admired the bird, but was not prepared for what happened in the next few minutes. The cock pheasant strode up to one of the roosters who realized that the feathered intruder meant no good for him. He turned and ran for the chicken house, but the pheasant caught him, attacked and nearly killed him before the farmer had a chance to shoot. When he finally pulled the trigger he killed two birds with one shot. He

dressed both of them and the family had chicken stew one day and pheasant the next. No more roosters were killed.

Fish and Game

Game was abundant. Prairie chickens--now extinct--were so numerous that they roosted on houses and even on the chimneys. On one occasion, a fellow shot a prairie chicken which was sitting on the chimney and the bird fell down the chimney and into the stewing soup kettle, which was suspended above the fire in the hearth. Passenger pigeons were so numerous that these would obscure the sun when flying from one section of the country to another. These also have been extinct for over sixty years. There were no butcher shops and the corner grocery had to make its appearance first. There was no such thing as a canned ham or anything canned. Wild berries, which were plentiful in season, were dried to be used in the winter. Apples, pears, and other fruit was not available until trees were planted and were bearing.

There were fish in the streams and the Indians taught and helped the older boys catch these finny delicacies. The streams were crystal clear, not polluted as at present. There were no carp in local waters in the 1830's. Deer came to this area again, in the 1920's, and about 8 to 10 were roaming the countryside near Addison. Some of these jumped the barnyard fence when the cows were out for airing during the noon hour and walked around with the cows. This happened in the winter and some of the farmers gave the deer feed as they had a hard time finding any under the snow. What happened to these deer is a question that cannot be answered definitely. Supposedly, they were shot by unscrupulous people and used as a food.

So-called wolves were native to the area. Whether these were timber wolves or coyotes is debatable. Authorities disagree. These predators were ever ready to create havoc among the settler's stock and many calves and poultry fell victims to these marauders. Bear were here too, but I have never read or heard about these causing any trouble. Foxes were few. In fact, foxes were not known to be here till the late 1930's. Even today, foxes can be found near the marshlands southwest of town and also along Salt Creek. These are the red foxes.

Rattlesnakes were in the area, despite the claims of some high school biology teachers that this was unsupported. The writer had occasion to capture a rattlesnake on Wood Dale Road in the mid-twenties and brought it home for people to see. In the early twenties, my brother caught a prairie rattler in the field and put it in a "white mouse" box, as they did not know it was a rattler. This was on Villa Avenue, about a mile and a half south of Lake Street. This was positively identified by a Department of Agriculture naturalist. Others have captured young rattlers in glass jars and brought them home. Mr. Charles Fiene, the long-time barber of our town, had a 36" rattle snake in a glass-stoppered bottle "pickled" in alcohol.

We also have the copperhead snake around and it has been found in different areas, particularly near low lands. It also is poisonous. Water snakes, which people called moccasin, were to be found around sloughs. These grew to a length of six feet and more. This was indicated by a specimen caught on North Avenue near Ardmore Avenue around 1910. There were some

tall tales told about these snakes. Some farmers claimed that they milked their cows so that in the evening when time came to call home the cows from the pasture for milking, one of the cows had been sucked dry of its milk. I contend that this was a result of a badly weaned heifer running among the cows. Pine snakes had been caught in the woods in 1926 on the Elmhurst Country Club grounds. These also have spotted markings but the spots are white and the snake is slender. We also have other snakes that are still with us as the garter and green snake, etc.

Wild geese and wild ducks were plentiful during spring and fall migrations. Some ducks stayed the summer through and hatched their young along the marshy regions of Salt Creek and other water-logged areas of which there were plenty. In later years, after the introduction of the Chinese pheasant, the ducks suffered under the depredation of these immigrants.

Buzzards, the great horned owl, the whooping crane, herons of various sizes and colors were known around here in season or were identified while flying over the area. Hawks of all sizes and colors were found any day. The barn owl could be heard nearly any evening giving out its primitive call. In fact, these owls were not regarded with favor by people. If one could be killed, it was considered good riddance.

At one time an owl made the mistake of alighting on a tree near the present village hall. One of the boys of the family, near where the owl was hooting, loaded his father's

shotgun and told him to shoot it. This had a sad effect on the owl. The next evening the lad told his father that there was another owl sitting in the tree, close by, nearly in the same place as the previous evening's victim. The double-barrelled gun spoke forthrightly but the owl was not fazed in the least. The father reloaded his trusted fowling piece and gave the owl both barrels. Feathers flew, but the owl lifted nary a wing from this onslaught. The father then took a lantern and a ladder and investigated the owl that could sit there very composed while being blasted by a double-barrel shotgun. The next victim of the evening was the perpetrator of this hoax. He had wired the previous evening's victim to a limb. He had to eat "off the mantle" for several days, as he described it.

Water

Water is a most necessary part of all animal life. Lack of water will terminate life in a fraction of the time than lack of food.

The settler placed great emphasis on the availability of water. Streams were preempted by first comers for the easy access to water. Those settlers that came later had to haul their water or rely on springs, which were within easy reach of practically all. However, to assure a constant supply of water, wells were dug.

It was an easy matter to dig a well as water was found at a shallow depth. The water table was high. The first wells were around ten to twelve feet deep. If there was stock kept in an enclosure and the drainage from this enclosure was not directed away from the well there was the great probability that the water of the well would be polluted. This also held true if the well and the outside "Chic Sales" were too close together. It sounds rather improbable, but it is true, that many could not understand basic, simple axioms of health. That water could be a carrier of disease was not believed by most and this was true of many of the second and third generation of the original settlers.

Dug wells were usually lined with stone or even wood timber. Unlined wells, of which I have heard, would collapse during a rain or from the heaving action of frost. Later, wells were

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sunk to a greater depth and some were lined with masonry. These were more sanitary, as the older wells were the habitats of the black, yellow speckled salamanders, which were found all over where there was plenty of moisture. These were blamed for all manner of intestinal trouble and the eggs of these were supposed to be ingested by drinking from a spring. Yes, some people could feel these animals turning around in their stomachs. The doctors of the day prescribed some noxious vile-tasting medicine to kill these visceral invaders. I think much damage was done by the ingested poison to abate the pain caused by the animal in the stomach.

What was not considered was that these slimy animals were air breathing and the acids of the stomach (hydrochloric) were too powerful for any animal life to exist therein. As a youngster, I heard from different people that they had suffered from these salamanders in their stomachs. This was when Dr. Marquardt from Elmhurst and Dr. Brust from Addison were already in the practice of medicine. I am sure that Dr. Bates, practicing around Elmhurst and Addison in the latter part of the 19th century and the first part of this century, met with these oft-repeated stories, but could not kill this superstition, so he prescribed placebos.

The wells had to have a cover to keep any debris from falling in and polluting the water. Also, it was necessary to have a firm cover over the well for the support of those that would draw the water. The first method used to draw water, outside of a person lowering the bucket on a rope and hauling it up again, was the cantilever affair, where a long limb was suspended by a stout,

Ice Making

Where Cherokee Park in Addison is located there used to be a large slough which had water in it the year around. This was before it was filled and graded and sewers were laid through it. Here the students from the Addison Seminary would skate in the winter. They also skated on Salt Creek when frozen, but this was more the speed skaters domain, not social skating as on a large pond. From this slough, ice was harvested in the winter. After the ice was about ten to twelve inches thick, ice-making operations began. A special scoring plow was pulled by a horse over the ice. This created an inch or more deep score line. A hole was made by ice bars to start the operation. This bar had a sharp, flat cutting-edge on one end and was about five and one-half feet long, made of iron. An ice saw with about 2' long teeth an 2" centers, very coarse, was used to cut the ice at right angles to the scoring line. Then the ice bar was used to break the ice into chunks which weighed about 75 to 100 pounds or more. These were skidded on a plank onto a wagon or sled, if there was sufficient snow for sleighing, and hauled to the individual ice houses, where a rope and pulley arrangement using a horse would pull the ice up. The block of ice was suspended from ice tongs. When the block of ice was lifted to the proper heights, men on the inside would grasp it with tongs and haul it into the ice house where it was stacked--one ice chunk on top of another,

separated by several inches of sawdust to keep it from freezing together and to insulate it from the summer heat. The walls of the ice house were about 8'- 10' thick and the space between the exterior and interior walls was filled with sawdust. Each saloon had an ice house, as also the Orphans Home, seminary, butcher shop and cheese factory--until mechanical refrigeration machinery was installed.

Ice was rarely harvested from the creek, as the flowing water kept the ice from building up to a sufficient thickness. In a very severe winter ice could be and was harvested from the creek. Each town had its ice houses and its ponds where ice was harvested. This ice was never broken into chunks and put in glasses to cool liquids for drinking purposes. Hard liquor was served warm or at ambient temperatures. Mixed drinks were not popular until a much later period.

If people wanted to make ice cream they would buy the ice from one place or another and break it up into small chunks and mix it with salt. This reduced the temperature of the ice considerably. The ice and salt mixture was packed around a tinned metal receptacle or can which was fitted with a closely fitting heavy metal cover through which a shaft with a paddle was fastened on one end long enough to reach the bottom of the can. The top end of the shaft was provided with a crank so that the liquid cream, sweetened with vanilla or other flavoring could be stirred by cranking so the mix would come in contact with the outside of the cold walls of the container and be frozen. When the crank could no longer be turned,

because of the ice cream mix being frozen, the can was opened and the crank and paddle were withdrawn.

The first settler did not have ice cream nor did he know what it was. This luxurious treat became popular about twenty or more years after they had settled here. It was known in the larger cities much earlier. They had mechanical refrigeration to keep it cold until a tub of ice cream could be delivered, packed in crushed ice and rock salt which could keep it cold for about twenty-four hours. This ice cream was made from cream and tasted different than present artificial ingredients now in use.

Years back, ice cream for picnics was delivered in large, heavy wooden barrels with nearly straight sides. Each barrel held a ten or five gallon can of ice cream which was packed in ice. Towards late afternoon the ice cream became softer and was easier to scoop out and also tasted better to most ice cream eaters.

Sherbet was eaten by the Romans in Nero's day. His slaves had to bring packed snow from the mountains when his taste demanded something cold. The Chinese also had a kind of sherbet thousands of years ago.

Dairying

It was not long after the settlers were settled on their farms that they looked for means to augment their small incomes from grain and other produce sales.

The most feasible way to use the productivity of the land was to acquire a herd of cows which could graze on the lush prairies. the milk from the cows was separated from its cream content by being placed in shallow pans and, after setting, the cream was skimmed off and churned into butter which could be sold.

The idea of pure bred herds selected towards maximum beef or milk production was not practiced or known to the settlers. If a cow gave a reasonable amount of milk--well and good. Some of the cows of the settlers had a hard time producing any milk at all, particularly in the winter months. Sparse feeding with just hay or stalks, no grain, drafty and open barns--all not in the interest of good milk production. Nature and man was against the cow to enable her to produce more milk.

When spring came with lush, fresh grass in the pasture more milk was produced, but then came another unforeseen element for some. Every day that the cows were grazing along the creek or sloughs, some had no milk for the evening milking. Had they been milked sy snakes? Some farmers became vehement, considering a snake could not hold, at the most, more than a half pint, not a gallon or two or more if the cow was fresh. They never watched their heifers that ran with the cows. There were the culprits. They had never been weaned.

Pure bred herds came into the picture in this area in the last years of the nineteenth century for a few farmers. More adopted this type of cattle in the first two decades of the twentieth century. The farmers of this area were dairy farmers. Northeast around the DesPlaines area and north of Bensenville were the truckfarms growing vegetables for the Chicago market. This also was the livelihood of the farmers on the south side of Chicago, as in New Holland, etc.

Dairy cattle, to produce the optimum in milk, drink a lot of water. I know of a farmer who never had a stock watering tank. His stock had to drink from the creek, and the farmer had to chop a hole in the ice in winter to get at the water so the stock could drink. They will not drink much if the water is too cold. It was too much work for him to pump the water by hand and carry it to his cows. Of course, most pumps were located in the open and had to be thawed out with hot water. Most farmers had a wooden trough where water was pumped into and which was accessible to the stock. Very few farmers had a water system which could deliver water to the inside of the barn. When windmills became popular, the time-consuming chore of pumping water for the stock was eased, except in summer when it was stifling hot with no wind. Some farmers, more concerned about their stock and their milk production had covered concrete water tanks with wood or coal fired water heaters. During extreme cold the tank heater's fire was kept burning during the night.

Some farmers, graduating from the first barn, made the cowbarn draftproof, thinking that thereby they could keep the cows warmer. In this they erred, as the air for cows must also be fresh or they easily catch cold. Quite a few farmers had cows with bovine T.B. This disease infected some cows before T.B. testing was required, and many had to be destroyed. The veterinary doctors claimed that most cases came from unventilated barns. Tuberculosis testing was required after the first half of the first decade in the 1900's. We had a neighbor who bought T.B. reactors and cured them. One of the treatments was to pour a pail of cold water on the heads of the cows several times a day.

He was a veteran of the Franco-Prussian War. He actually was able to cure cows of T.B. because the veterinarian tested those cows after the farmer said they were cured. The vet just shook his head and said it beat him to understand the cures. The treatment was rather protracted, taking a year or longer. What else he did to cure the cows, he would not divulge.

There were quite a number of farms that had not more than ten or twelve cows. Each had a name and most were family pets. Milk production was a secondary factor. Many farmers came to the creamery with one or two cans of milk and these were not filled either. Others having a pure bred herd, and who conducted dairying as a business, hauled ten or more cans of milk to the creamery or the train, depending on whether they sold to a city milkman or a dealer. City milkmen paid a premium for good milk.

Some of the farmers who shipped their milk were dishonest and sent along substantial amounts of water and received payment for milk. This was soon discovered and they were warned that if it continued they would be dropped. Even local creameries in Bensenville, Elmhurst and Addison refused their milk. I was told by the Cloverleaf Dairy that some farmers delivered milk with a low bacteria count. Others had over 46 to 75 times the bacteria count due to handling milk that was not immediately cooled when taken from the cow.

A farmer held an auction to sell his stock and other possessions on his farm. The auctioneer asked if there was anything else to be sold, as he thought he was through. The farmer thought for a while and told the auctioneer that he had a well pump that was to be sold and that it was his best cow. Those present knew that he had sold many a gallon of "milk" that he had pumped from this well pump.

The stock that the first settlers had was what we called scrub stock--beef or heavy milk production was not thought of. It was a rarity when a freshened cow gave twenty-four quarts of milk a day. Compare this with prize cows of more than 15,000 pounds of milk a year--average for today's dairy cow. It was in 1914 that the first cow testing association was started in DuPage County. About twenty farmers belonged to this association. An agricultural graduate of Illinois or Iowa Agricultural College did the testing. He would weigh the feed that the cow consumed, and also weigh the milk produced.

A monthly test for butterfat was also conducted. In this manner, the value of the cow was determined.

On Sunday, December 20, 1914 we boys were dressing for church when Dad called us to tell us not to attend church, as he was sure that our cows were infected with hoof and mouth disease. One of the animals had festering between the cloved hoof and red pimples in its mouth--a sure sign of the disease.

My father called the county veterinarian, who said to stay home and not let anyone on the premises. He would come the next day and inspect the cattle. We had a telephone, so arrangements were made for getting fresh milk from our neighbor, groceries from town and other things necessary while we were quarantined. The veterinarian came the next day and confirmed the case as being hoof and mouth disease. He issued orders, and placed several quarantine signs up at the highway. He also told us we had to kill our cats and dogs, which was a great loss to us, particularly the dogs.

The neighbor, Henry Koop, brought milk in several gallon cans, which he emptied into the cans we hung out on a fence about four hundred feet north of the house. We did not use the milk from our cows. All calves and heifers that wanted to suck were turned loose at milking time to lighten our milking load. the pigs were fed with the milk and developed an immunity, as did the calves and heifers that sucked.

It was a very cold winter and a trench had to be dug, 9' x 10' x 65', to accommodate the carcasses of the cattle that

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had to be killed. The ground was frozen to over three feet in depth, and the top layer had to be removed with steel wedges and then plowed, which required five sheaved pulleys with a team of horses to move the plow. The plow beams, made of steel, just straightened out. In this manner four plows were wrecked. He had several extra people, who boarded with us, to help. The old second house which had beds in it and also a table was put to use to house the extra help. It took over five weeks to get the trench ready and every few days a federal inspector came and complained to my dad that there would have to be more progress. My dad told him, that since he was so smart, to dig the trench himself. The help we had also told him they would not work for him. Another federal inspector came and restored better relations.

Finally, in the first week in February, the trench was done and state, federal and county veterinarians came for the great slaughter. The cows were driven into the trench and large, heavy wooden gates were thrown over each end so the cattle could not climb out. One of the veterinarians took a 25/20 repeating rifle and shot the cattle at each end, first. They were shot from on top so the bullet entered the animal's brain. It took five shots to kill the bull as he did not stand still and continually moved his head. After all were dead--56 head--the veterinarians opened up the bodies of the animals with butcher knives, as a load of lime was to be dumped over the carcasses.

The hogs were shot in their pens and loaded on a sleigh and dumped into the pit on top of the cattle. These hogs were also cut open. After all were disposed of, the dirt was to be brought back in to cover the animals, but it was too late in the day and not enough time was left to cover the bodies. The veterinarians decided to cover the pit with available corn stalks for the night so dogs could not get at the slain animals. It may seem that it took a long time to kill the animals but the federal representatives had to evaluate each cow as there were quite a few purebred or registered animals. The herd sire, who was two and one half years old and registered, was evaluated at \$125.00. This animal cost \$110.00 when three days old. Our best producing cows brought only \$65.00 to \$75.00.

The cow tester from the County Cow Testing Association happened to be at our place and he helped in establishing a price for each cow as he knew each cow's production. He was a graduate of Iowa University of Agriculture. This fellow was with us for a week as he could not get clearance from the area chief veterinarian to travel. He had a horse and open buggy and had to go to Downers Grove. He and his clothes were thoroughly fumigated, the horse washed down with a germicidal and the buggy also cleaned. It was bitterly cold so dad gave him a large, lit, barn lantern as a source of heat on his travel to Downers Grove. This was the end of the Cow Testing Association.

About a week after the stock was killed cleanup operations began. Five extra men from town were hired to help. The rate

of pay was 50¢ per hour. Dad had to get these men each morning in a sleigh which had to have its runners washed before each trip. The horses or mules used to draw the sleigh had to have their hooves washed in a creosote solution before they could travel on the highway. Each evening the participating workers had to be thoroughly fumigated with an evil smelling smoke from permanganate of potassium, which were placed in a tin container and set under a poncho with the man under fumigation squatting over the fuming containers. He had to hold his cap in his hand while being made clean. Only the head was allowed to be outside of the poncho. The eyes usually watered rather copiously during the "exorcism" treatment. The chief inspector, who was in charge of all operations, received an extra charge of fumigant, as I was the fellow that fumigated the help. I was fifteen years old and none of us children could attend school. I was the errand boy.

The cleaning operations were rather extensive and just about covered the entire farm yard. All manure was forked over and sprayed. Horse manure and bedding of straw was loaded on a manure spreader, but sprayed before geing loaded.

The oats and other grain was sprayed with a formaldehyde solution as also the hay. The strawstack was stripped of about six inches of straw and then sprayed. The cow barn was thoroughly sprayed, walls, ceilings and floors, after the stanchions were removed and the hard-packed creek sand that was used for the resting place of the cows forelegs was removed by

pickaxes. This was about two feet wide. The rest of the floor was concrete. In the hog barn, where the disease never made its appearance, the hog troughs, the swinging trough gates, the partitions, and the floors (all made of planking) were removed and burned, as also the interior floor supporting beams.

All the chickens were pulled backwards through a creosote solution with the hand of the dunker over the eyes of the fowl. Heaters were set up in the chicken houses and four men were kept busy changing the bedding for the chickens as the disinfecting solution drained from their feathers. The odor from this operation carried for miles with the wind. Our clothes did not lose the disinfectant odor for about a year. When we came back to school the kids used to hold their nostrils shut to indicate that they did not like our odor. I am sure that every school kid had smelled other far more pungent odors that were not as clean.

It was rumored about that the federal veterinarians were paid by the head for the cattle they destroyed. One of the most damaging circumstances that was hard to refute was that only the larger herds were affected. The next farm with a sizable herd was the Otto Frahn farm from Wood Dale, living on Irving Park Road and Addison Road. The next herd was south of Wheaton and then it moved to north of Naperville and then near Aurora. Hard to explain why the large herds only were affected, but I do not believe that the federal men were involved.

It was hard to get back to normal operations on the farm when the key routine was wrenched out from under you. We could not even kill chickens for a meal until they had molted and lost the creosote impregnated feathers.

Mother tried to skin a chicken and fry it but we could still taste the disinfectant. Also, we could not have a cow for milk for the family till late in May. The barn was still full of feed for a large herd, but only one cow to eat the feed. Surplus alfalfa hay was baled and sold. Also surplus corn was sold. Hogs were not acquired till early fall. It is a fact that chicken lice were not a problem that summer. We had to change the chicken nesting habits, as the eggs also tasted like they were disinfected when the chicken laid them in the old nests, even though fresh straw was used in the nests.

I did not get a haircut from Thanksgiving to mid-March and the present, long-haired boys had nothing on me with my unshorn locks of about three and one half months. In reassessing the cost of this episode, my dad figured it cost him better than twenty thousand dollars to again build a high milk producing herd and the lack of the monthly milk checks, and calf and hog sales.

The first crops planted by the settlers gave prodigious returns. Potatoes grew to a size never seen by the settlers in the homeland. Small grains did exceedingly well, but not much could be harvested as the birds considered the first grain fields a banquet table set for them and invited all bird-dom to the feast at the pioneer's expense. The grains planted by the first settlers included barley, wheat, oats and rye. Corn may have been planted on a very limited scale as this grain was not known to the immigrants except as a curiosity. Corn was grown more extensively in the eastern states at this time.

The first grains were ground in home made pestles and some had hand operated grinders, something like the old time coffee grinders. Whatever a family used it was a slow, laborious process to get enough grain ground for a meal. The pioneer improvised when needed mechanisms were not available or not even on the market. Later grist mills were built. The old Heidemann mill on Mill Road, which burned in 1958, operated for many years. Another Dutch type of windmill is located on Mt. Emblem Cemetery on Grand Avenue and County Line Road. This was built in 1850, a few years after the Heidemann mill.

Spinning wheels were to be found in nearly all homes. Also the thread, used in sewing, was made in the home. Weaving of cloth was done by many on hand looms. The wool was dyed with black walnut shells which had been boiled in the green stage. Store bought clothes were not used till many years later. Cotton material was a luxury. Utilizing bags and other cloth containers for basic material out of which clothing could be

made was nearly mandatory in each household. Buttons for clothing were brought from the homeland and they were of many hues and sizes. Yes, some served as change to throw into the collection basket in church. Some buttons were made from leather.

Shoes were known but seldom seen in the pioneer home. Boots, made from leather and rough at that, was the footgear of the day. We must remember that there were no concrete roads or even stone roads. There were but trails and the land was dotted with swamps and muck holes so that traveling by foot, which was the mode of the day, was not something for highly polished shoes. Boots were kept pliable by the judicious use of lard or tallow.

Another item that was cherished by all the pioneers was the cradle. Here the future citizens resided in their infant years and here they were rocked by the foot of the doting mother, who kept time with her needle sewing on some needed garment or spinning, dreaming great dreams for her infant, growing up in this virgin land with unlimited opportunities for service to his country and fellow man.

All too often, these dreams were shattered by sickness and disease with which the pioneer parents could not cope. Tuberculosis, black diptheria (streptococcus), malaria, diabetes, dropsy, appendicitis, cholera, smallpox and other deadly diseases made their appearance and claimed many victims. There were no doctors in the area, or even in the town known as Chicago in the early thirties of the last century, where the settlers could find help. Anti-biotics, as we know them, were still more than a hundred and twenty years in the future.

What, then, was done for the ailing and afflicted? Much pain was relieved by the prudent use of herbs which even today play a great part in the American and world medication field. There was some superstition rampant concerning the use of herbs--the more nauseating the taste, the more effective was the remedy. There were people who had enjoyed the privilege of being acquainted with such as knew how to concoct various herbal drinks and what the general dosage for various ailments should be. These pseudo herbalists were in great demand when sickness entered a home. Surely, the faith of the sufferer in the nostrums offered him and his natural recuperative powers far transcended any help gained from the concoctions brewed by well meaning, but crude neighbors. This does not imply that all herbs and their efficacy in overcoming some sickness is to be denied. On the contrary, I feel impelled to say that the proper herbs, judiciously used in a specific case, led to an early recovery in many cases of high fever, etc. There were no hypochondriacs in those days. Psychiatry was not thought of either.

Grist Mills

Flour was a staple that was hard to come by the first few years. Flour was easily infested by insects such as beetles, weevils, etc. Many families ground their own flour by whatever means they had at their disposal. Some ground it between two flat stones, Indian fashion. Others used a hand grinder. It became evident to some of the more enterprising settlers that a grist mill would be a successful enterprise.

My great, grandfather Graue built a water-powered grist mill on Salt Creek approximately where North Avenue now bisects the creek. He had to build a berm on the east side of the stream to raise the water level, and this extended from the west turning bend of the creek, north of North Avenue to about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile south of North Avenue. However, he soon realized that he just did not have enough water at this point to adequately power his grist mill. He then moved it to Fullersburg where he built a dam across the creek. This building operation was carried out in 1849 and 1852.* He also built a sluice to funnel the water to his undershot water wheel which furnished the power for this operation.

In 1936 the Elmhurst paper carried an article saying that the levee was built by the Indians to get more fish. The originator of the story was our rural mail carrier. An untrue but fantastic story, particularly concerning the Indians.

*Completed in 1852.

The mill is still standing and is known as The Graue Mill. Here farmers came from far and near to have their grain ground and to exchange the news of the day. Later he also built a cider press for extracting apple juice from apples and grape juice from grapes. This, of course, came into being quite some time after the initial grist mill, as apple trees and grape vines had to be planted first and grow to maturity before a sufficient harvest could be had to warrant taking them to a commercial press.

This enterprising businessman went west after the completion of the Fullersburg mill which was run by his partner, a Mr. Ashe, and his brother. He also established mills in Hasting, Nebraska and LaSalle, Illinois and then went on to Oregon and built a mill near Grants Pass and another near Corvalis. The flumes from the latter were still in place in 1965. He came back to this area on the second transcontinental train. His first trip to the west coast, not that it is directly related to our provincial history, shows us the means used in traveling more than a hundred years ago. He rode horseback to St. Louis where he sold his horse and saddle and took a flat boat down the Ol' Mississippi to New Orleans. Here he boarded an American Clipper ship for a trip around the "Horn" of South America and thence up the coast to San Francisco and north, again, by a smaller ship and horseback.

Another enterprise that was closely associated with the Graue mill was a substantial boating facility on the rather

extensive lagoon formed by the dam. Mr. Graue had over sixty boats for the public to use. They were oar propelled and the boat occupants furnished the muscle. There were no outboard motors to disturb the tranquility of nature.

Establishing facilities for the grinding of grain was good business and greatly served the community. During the early fifties of the last century the Heidemanns and one branch of the William Stuenkel family built a Dutch-type windmill in Addison to grind grain. It was a rather large affair with four wind gathering arms being thirty-six feet long from the center hub to the outside end. This was fitted with wooden lattice work on which the canvas would be unfurled so the wind could get a purchase to move the arms. The head of the mill to which the arms or wings was fastened could be turned or swung into the wind when it was desired to operate the mill. If the wind was too brisk it was necessary to quarter the head to the wind and even roll up the canvas, as the speed attained was too great for the wooden gears and the driving train.

The driving mechanism was made out of oak and maple wood and provided with auxillary attachments that could be meshed into and out of gears as necessary. There were two grinding pairs of stone--one for coarse grinding and one for fine or flour grinding. These stones came from France as there was not a suitable source in this country with a uniform grain and hard stone that could be readily worked by hand chiseling for re-sharpening. These stones had grooves cut at 90° to their axis

and cross grooved at another angle and they were slightly tapered to the outside. The upper stone was turned and the grain fed into the center of the top stones. As they turned, breaking up the grain, it was also moved to the outside and thence into a collecting chute and into a bagger or into a holding bin, or it went through a screening and the longer particles were elevated to be sent through the milling process again.

In grinding flour several other operations were called into play. The flour had to be sifted through a fine silk screen, called bolting, and the coarser particles were again run through the grinding stones. The bean had to be removed as well as other undesirable particles which are wholesome but not wanted in the flour. These are called middlings.

The erection of a Dutch-type of windmill represented many hours of hard work and the builder had to have an expertise in fashioning the wooden gears, pinions, shafts and other paraphernalia that was part and parcel of a workable and profitable mill.

This mill was known as the Heidemann Mill and was located on the east side of Mill Road about 1/2 mile north of Lake Street (Route 20). There is a replica of this mill which also served the community around it for many years. It is located on Grand Avenue and County Line Road and known as the Ehlir's Mill, but built by the Fischer family. It is built along the same lines as the Heidemann Mill, being slightly smaller. It is now the showplace of Mt. Elmbles Cemetery.

Later gasoline driven mills were popular. When flour could be bought at the grain store the need for grinding grain for flour was greatly lessened. When the stationary gasoline engine came into popular use many farmers ground their own grain for stock feeding and corn flour cakes, also known as Johnny Cakes.

These mills filled a vitally necessary function in the growing communities until the advent of the steam driven mills. Another Dutch-type windmill was located on the west side of Myers Road, south of Roosevelt Road. A Colonel Fabyan bought this mill immediately after World I and had it moved to his large estate on the east side of the Fox River in Batavia on Route 25. This mill, while located in York Center, was called the Runge Mill.

The Heidemann mill, here in Addison, was destroyed by fires in 1958 set by pyromaniacs. It was to be refurbished as a landmark by the developers of Old Mill Estates.

In 1933 before the Chicago Worlds Fair was opened some enterprising people wanted to rent Mr. Henry Heidemann's mill and move it and erect it on the fair site. They offered to pay him \$25,000 for using the mill. After the fair closed they would return the mill, erect it on its former site and even improve the housing. Mr. Heidemann was not interested. He said he did not need the money that badly.

During World War I this country sent uncounted thousands of tons of flour and sugar to England, who was experiencing an acute shortage of food, as the fields of England and its allies

were not utilized too well for crop production due to the shortage of man power. This had its repercussions here in that white flour was not available except if it was used with middlings as a stretcher to make it go farther. Many farmers, who had wheat, resented this Hoover ruling and took their wheat to the mills so they could get white flour. They had to promise to use the middlings with the flour. I wonder how many used the mixed flour. Most middlings were used as stock feed, however, middlings were very nourishing but did not give the bread a good color.

The Elmhurst Chicago Stone Quarry

The stone quarry was started in the early 1840's by Louis Graue, who discovered that limestone covered a large area of his farm. This stone was used as foundations for buildings. The stone was quarried by breaking the stone with suitable iron pikes with a sharp or tapered end and also wedges. The loosened stone then was broken into usable and manageable pieces. Practically all of the old buildings around Elmhurst, Addison, Villa Park, Bensenville, Lombard and intervening areas had stone foundations that came from this quarry. Some of the foundations came from the Torode Quarry located south of Roosevelt Road and west of York.

When there was a demand for crushed stone a crusher was installed, driven by a stationary steam engine. This crusher could not handle big stones. These had to be reduced in size by the iron maul or sledge hammer by man power.

Mr. Graue later took a partner by the name of Assman. In 1883, Adolph Hammerschmidt bought out Louis Graue and improved the operation. Much of the stone (crushed) was used as ballast on the C.N.W.R.R. Later, when roads were improved with gravel this stone became competitive with gravel. It provided a better foundation as the irregular, sharp-cornered stones would not be easily dislodged like the smooth, rounded gravel. Also, the base layer was a much larger stone than the top layer, to provide a firmer roadbed.

It did not take long after Mr. Hammerschmidt took over the operation for the quarry to become much deeper. The deeper layers of stone were much more compact and hard. A new, larger capacity crusher was installed so that it no longer required hard handwork to reduce large chunks that could be dumped into the crusher. Also blasting powder and large air drills were introduced so that the stone could be blasted out from its natural position in large quantities and a steam shovel would pick it up and load it on small steel trucks which would run on rails and would be hauled up an incline to the crusher. Here the cars were dumped automatically and then returned down the incline to be brought back to the steam shovel to again be loaded. A horse was used to pull the cars in the pit from the steam shovel to where they were hauled up the incline to the crusher. This horse also hauled the empty cars back. Hauling up the incline was done by a power winch.

The steam shovel was self-propelled and moved on a standard gauge railroad track. Due to the limited reach of the shovel boom, it moved in to the blast-loosened stone at right angles to the pile of stones. This made it necessary to move the shovel back and relay the tracks so the shovel could get at a fresh mound of stones. This operation was very time consuming. Also, some stones that cascaded to the pit floor after a blast were too large, some being more than twenty feet square. These were attacked by an air drill crew, who drilled holes where an explosive charge, strategically placed, would reduce the size of the boulder into manageable chunks.

When the Northwestern Railroad's Chicago terminal was built and a new rail ballasting program adopted, the demand for stones for the railroad was thirty-five cars a day for a six-day week. By this time an electric line from the Aurora, Elgin and Chicago Railroad was built to the quarry. Many operations were electrified for which motor-driven devices had been made. Also, there was a strong demand for stone besides what the railroad required. It was a busy place at that time. The quarry operated throughout the year and stones, which were not loaded onto railroad cars for the railroad or hauled away by wagons, were piled-up into huge piles from which stone was drawn to supply the demand.

A crane with a long boom and a clamshell bucket was used to load or unload stone as the demand required.

When Matt Bales became general foreman in the early 1920's he made some important changes in the operation of the quarry. Instead of a rail-mounted steam shovel attacking a fresh mound of blasted rock, he induced the officials to use a caterpillar-tracked, self-propelled steam or gasoline powered shovel with a longer boom and of greater capacity. It was not necessary to lay tracks and to relay them when the shovel had to be moved. It worked the entire area of a newly blasted wall by just moving forward. Also, the track that carried the dump area was laid in a sort of semi-circle so they could easily be moved to be accessible to the power shovel for loading.

In 1929 the entire operation was upgraded by new crushers and other machinery and the building to house them. The most advanced machinery was installed. Another topside long-boom crane was placed in operation to facilitate operations. The engineer on the first crane, for many years, was August Asche. When the second crane was placed in operation, Wally Wendt was assigned to it as the engineer. His father had worked for the quarry for many years as a teamster.

As the city expanded and homes were built ever closer to the quarry, the people living in them complained of the blasting for shaking their homes and causing damage to them. At one time a neighborhood organization demanded that quarrying operations be closed down. They could not convince the authorities of this drastic move. It must be remembered that the stones from this quarry built the foundations for the area buildings and highways and streets. There is not another business that was so interwoven with the welfare of the area for miles around as the quarry. After all, the quarry was there long before they built their houses.

The personnel of the quarry, particularly the top echelon, gave of their time and substance in the interest of the communities. Mr. William Hammerschmidt was York Township supervisor for many years. Max Hammerschmidt was the first mayor of Elmhurst when it changed its village form of government to an aldermanic form in 1910. Max also founded the Hammerschmidt and Franzen Lumber Company and the mill by the same name.

Here many home and office interiors were built. Special windows were fabricated to fit a special purpose. All millwork was of excellent workmanship and quality. Mr. Moller was the glazer and he still worked when he was 83 years old. His daughter, Lydia, was the bookkeeper for this firm for many years. Cy Ronske was the estimator until he branched out on his own in Carpentersville. Mr. Oneby was the capable foreman. Martin Felbinger and his younger brother, Gust, worked here for many years.

Richard Hammerschmidt was the youngest brother. He was the most amiable of men and was an able organizer who kept the wheels turning. He was also a very practical executive who knew how to handle problems as they came up.

The Hammerschmidt family also were in the brick business, having a brickyard in Lombard where they made drain tiles and brick. This brick had a fine red brick color. The drain tiles were used on practically all farms in DuPage County and vicinity, enabling many farmers to drain their sloughs and low places so they could grow better crops.

I think the greatest progress in the quarry mechanization was made under George Hammerschmidt's tenure as president and overall manager of the operation. George was Max Hammerschmidt's son.

The Hammerschmidt Lombard operation was under the guidance of Williams's other sons, except for Martin (now deceased), who was treasurer of the quarry for a long time and also very

active in helping guide the operations started by his grandfather.

One of the men who held down an important position with the quarry was Charles Schreiber, the weighmaster, who weighed out many tons of stones that left the quarry to become the foundations of a home or street or to be used in building up the soil of the farms whose soil had turned sour or for the railroad and, also, the stone used for ballast by the railroad.

When cement blocks came into favor, the quarry entered the field of manufacturing these. First was the plant located on the east side of West Avenue, where some of today's buildings stand. In about 1926 they built a new facility on the west side of West Avenue. In 1926 they modernized this plant to adopt to new methods of labor and time-saving techniques and also to improve the product.

In the summer of 1911 the quarry experienced a tragic accident. The narrator, being 12 years old, was sent to get my newly-married cousin and her husband, who was the bookkeeper at the Hammerschmidt & Franzen Lumber Yard, from their home on Myrtle and First Streets to my cousin's parents home in Addison. I was fairly well acquainted with the quarry, having often been there with my father.

It was the custom to blow the whistle, usually at noon, before a rock-loosening blast was set off. This was done at noon when most of the help was out of the pit and eating lunch. The whistle also sounded a warning for all to clear the area.

However, as I was coming south on West Avenue, not too far from the quarry, I heard a tremendous blast. As I turned the corner to the quarry, I saw frantic running of some men. Several doctors arrived, asking for some bushel baskets and paper and help to gather the scattered remains of several men who had been blown to pieces. The doctors climbed about the stone rubble with men carrying the baskets which were the temporary depository of the remains the doctors retrieved from what was scattered about of the human bodies like heads, legs, viscera, etc. I am sure that each basket held parts of the remains of each of the four men who were blown apart topside. Another man who had been at the bottom of the wall was totally buried under the collapsing stone and it took three days to recover his body after frantic work by crews operating the steam shovel to remove the stone that had fallen on him and snuffed out his life.

The topside blasting foreman, who was blamed for the accident which happened while loading the holes with the blasting agent, lost his eyes. Another had some broken bones and flesh injuries besides. However, it later became doubtful that the foreman was at fault. Defective blasting caps were later blamed for the sorry accident.

The quarry stone held all manner of archaeological specimens which had been deposited in the layers of stone. Some of us, after obtaining permission, looked for and found specimens deposited many years ago when the stone was more fluid.

Guilds and Unions

Ever since mankind practiced other pursuits than working on the land, there were those, among them, that became proficient in some of the arts and crafts--working with wood, metal and stone, weaving, etc.

In Tutankahem's tomb, opened in the early 1920's, colored glass was found that had been buried with him about 1300 B.C. Glass making reached the stage of a fine art, as also working in metals, many years before. Much later, Venice was famed for its arts and crafts, particularly in glass making. The craft workers banded together to prevent others from learning the art. Sons followed fathers, and outsiders were not tolerated to breach this close-knit fraternity. Later, other craftsmen had similar practices to guard against too many craftsmen in their field or to uphold a high degree of excellence in their work.

The glass craftsmen of Venice kept their secrets from others for several hundred years until a dissident left and brought the secrets to England in around the 12th or 13th centuries A.D. Guilds flourished in Europe for many years, primarily to maintain a high competency and, incidentally, better working conditions. An apprentice often had to serve ten and more years before he was allowed to take an examination to become a master craftsman. Among the carpenters, masons, iron workers and others allied in these crafts, an apprentice, after serving

the required years, would have to leave his city and work away from home for a year or more, depending on the tradition of his guild. When he came back and passed his examination he was respected by his fellowmen as a craftsman and held in esteem by his countrymen.

The guilds of Europe and other places also made for more security in their crafts. They had to contend with shylocks, even then, who would demand excessive work output for little or no payment to those who toiled for them. The guild idea crossed the Atlantic but did not find the acceptance here that it enjoyed in Europe.

When the technology advanced to the stage where factories were built to produce different articles for use by the public, the factory owners, with few exceptions, worked their employees like a tyrant controlled his slaves.

When mines were opened no thought was given to the mines' safety. Boys, as young as six years, had to work as coal pickers--picking out the rocks from among the coal that came past them in a chute. The work day was often fourteen hours long. The miners in the pit had to work under adverse, highly hazardous and unsafe conditions that the average man of today cannot envision or believe. Even in the early 1920's miners in Illinois were no more than serfs. Each miner had to produce a minimum tonnage of coal. He had to live in mine-owned homes or hovels. He had to buy in mine-owned stores and had to pay a far higher price for his groceries than were charged at an independent store. He never

got any money, as the shack rent and groceries were always more than he earned. He only received script which indicated what he had earned, but was not redeemable at any other place than in the stores his employer owned.

If a group of miners would form a union and go on strike to better their conditions, the mine was closed and another mine would be opened. These miners and other affiliated workers had been out on strike for a long time and were glad to get back to work. The new strikers were left to suffer until "they learned their lesson," as the mine owners said. Miners could not work at any other mine even if another company owned it. The mine owners had an association and none would hire those who went on strike at any company.

Many miners lost their lives, primarily due to the utter lack of safety devices and safe working conditions. The states were implored to improve working conditions but the politicians were deaf to the entreaties of the citizens who were deeply concerned about the miners' safety.

Finally, after many labor wars and federal legislation for mine safety inspection, some relief was given, due mainly to the efforts of John L. Lewis. Child labor laws were adopted and enforced and this gave the miners' children a chance to grow up and even attend school. Not all mine owners paid much heed to the new safety laws. Inspectors were bribed and this continued until the miners' unions, under the leadership of John L. Lewis, were able to police the miners and shut down those that failed to participate in the general renovating of unsafe mines.

In the manufacturing field things were not much better, although the nature of the operation being topside did not pose the danger a mine did. However, most of the factory owners were not interested in any amenities for their employees. Here, too, child labor was used to the utmost. Employers fought any movement to enact legislation to ban the factory employment of children. The ban came in stages, finally allowing only those 12 years and over to work. It was only in the last 45 years that child labor laws were extended to sixteen years and made nationwide. The leaders of the child labor laws inspection were often attacked by goons in the employ of the factory owners. Samuel Gompere must be credited with leadership to this cause of labor before others. He was thoroughly hated by owners of large establishments and vilified by the press. From these bitter confrontations some of the most widely known and powerful unions, as the Ladies Garment Workers from New York, evolved. The 1930's saw organization of the C.I.O., who were primarily interested in the factory workers. Much organizing and many local labor wars were fought, such as the great Pullman strike, sixty years ago in south Chicago. The Illinois Militia was called in to restore order. I feel that the governor at that time was misinformed of the issues at stake.

Most of the building trades were organized in the early part of this century--some in the last decades of the 1800's. It was not a popular movement among contractors, most of whom wanted to retain their employees at their own set rate of pay.

They were not concerned if the work performed by many of their craft members was of poor quality. Most craftsmen at that time were not sufficiently experienced to produce quality work or did not have the experience of being apprenticed under competent journeymen. They did pay a master craftsman a little extra where he was needed, but he was laid off as soon as he had finished the work that required a maximum of craftsmanship or expertise in his particular field.

The building tradesmen in the northern half of our country were able to organize far better than in the other areas of our country. This also included most of California. The various trades also established apprenticeship programs and held examinations after the apprentice had completed the required number of years of working in the trade with and under competent journeymen. Many contractors utilized the low paid apprentices for work other than what an apprentice was to do so he could save money on the job he contracted for.

There are some fields in the construction industry where a competent man can perform as good a job with several days experience as the long experienced man. The sheet metal trades, the plumbers, the painters, the plasterers, the steam fitters and the electricians started to utilize trade schools for their apprentices and, particularly the electricians, would not graduate an apprentice unless he had completed a recognized course of study or work in the field of his craft and attended some school or special class of instruction dealing with the problems he would encounter within his tour of work.

Plumbing journeymen also have to pass a state examination. They also have to be competent in installing sewer and drainage systems, etc., and know how to figure capacities and water pressure problems.

Sheet metal workers, to be competent in their fields, have to be able to lay out and cut the sheet metal for all manner of elbows and ducts. This requires a high degree of competence in applied math that many do not know how to use or not even care about.

Today, the art of stone masonry, layout and building, is nearly a lost art. There are but very few that can build with stone and have it look like a work of art. Even the brick masons are getting scarce. There is no pride among most of them in their work. Brick piers are still available but their performance is not conducive to pride of accomplishment. Bethany Seminary on Butterfield and Meyers Roads had to import stone masons for the type of work required to execute the plans for the building of various college buildings that used native granite stones in the outer walls.

Where do you find competent stair builders today? It is not easy to lay out and build a special stairway. Very, very few carpenters today would tackle this problem.

Several years ago a dentist had some carpenters put wood wall panels in his suite of rooms. He showed me the work and asked what I thought of it. I suggested that he tell the contractor to have the carpenters remove the ill-fitting and hammer-marked panels and send some new materials. These the dentist

put up himself. A good dentist had to have mechanical competence and he did a good job in reinstalling the new panels. He also worked as an apprentice bricklayer during the summer vacations in his college years.

Where are the plasterers who can make walls and ceilings that show unmistakable artistry in their work? Where are the painters that can blend colors to create a subtle atmosphere? Today, where special craft expertise is required to satisfy the architect or the owner, the contractor calls the union for the man he needs. Without fail, they send out a retired or near retirement age man who has the expertise to make a job a work of art. Most of the younger ones are not interested in craftsmanship.

There are far too many younger craftsmen, whether in the construction field or industry, who are not interested, nor do they take pride in their work. They are, with few exceptions, men who belong to a union and overtime, pay day, vacation time, and quitting time are their main goals in their work. These are the ones that the competent and concerned journeymen have to carry along.

The nation's economy would not be where it is were it not for the unions. The general increase in pay of employees affect even the secretaries and typists, far removed from any union activity. The present effort and lobbying of some big businesses for the right to work laws either are ignorant of the basic laws of economics or have a wrong set of values in view. They seem to try to bring back the self-master relationship.

Where the earnings of a man or woman do not allow them to buy the bare necessities of life, we have a receding economy, a depression. The average wage earner cannot and will not buy when he has no prospect of paying for his purchase. Consequently, there have to be layoffs in the manufacturing field as the demand for many items deemed necessary for a family's welfare is at a minimum. There is no manufacturer (used in the broad term) who will stock and manufacture things which he cannot sell. He has no choice. The economy is near a standstill.

When the average wage earner finds that his pay check will allow him to make some purchases over and above the absolute necessities, the national economy is on the upswing and some men are recalled to work to make those articles for which there is a demand. This is but little better than a depression. It can be called a recession period.

When there is full employment--not 100%, as this will never be achieved--people will buy luxury articles--homes, new cars, build a vacation home and save or invest some of their earnings in a savings institution or bank, etc., making it possible to extend loans for purchases normally not possible. This, then, is an affluent period and there is an increase in the nation's business--G.N.P. of the country.

When wages and salaries are controlled by the avaricious business leaders to make more money for themselves at the expense of their employees, they also will suffer from their own short-sightedness. Cheaper labor never produced a good healthy

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economic condition. We can see that from those states that have adopted the "Right to Work" laws. Who is kidding whom? Also, from the experience of many observant employers, the average tradesman work "know-how" of those states that passed the "Right to Work" laws is inferior to the requirements of a journeyman's ability in the predominant "union" states.

On the other hand, power breeds excesses. About six years ago the laborer in the K. C. local construction industry demanded \$14.09 per hour. What laborer could possibly command such a wage? It is true that there are laborers who are qualified to fit in various niches in the construction field and do a creditable job. But the run of the mill laborer is not qualified by any stretch of the imagination to be worth even 30% of the sum demanded in K.C. Also, in many of the crafts there are the loafers and the indifferent members who ride on the coat tails of the conscientious and competent journeymen and benefit from the latter's expertise and industriousness. Both earn the same. Both belong to the same union. Is there a valid reason why one man should carry the burden of the slothful, indifferent, unskilled union member who relies on his union card as a means to badger the employer and brother craft members to accept him as a true representative fellow member of a union brotherhood.

This country cannot afford to be without any union or labor and craft representation on those councils of state and nation that are influential in helping shape the destiny of our future. Unions must appoint only such men to these councils that are

knowledgeable of the issues involved and understand the basic concepts of our economy. The leaders of our unions must convey to their memberships that unions have a duty to their country!

It appears from the experience of my father that a sort of union pay scale was observed in the apprentice program in the late 1880's and '90's.

Father quit school after two years at Arlington Heights High--this being the maximum available at that time. He was then apprenticed to a sheet metal shop. His father had to pay 5¢ an hour for the first year for the privilege of being an understudy. The second year nobody paid anything. The third year father received 5¢ per hour, and 20¢ per hour for the fourth year. At this time his father decided he was also to learn the hearing and plumbing trade. Having spent four years at the tinning trade, he was given credit for two years after learning to wipe a lead joint. He also received 25¢ per hour and the next year it was boosted to 30¢.

The first settlers may never have heard of unions or had any experience in that field. My great grandfather was a pattern maker and worked in Chicago for four years at the craft. He received 10¢ an hour for twelve hour days and a six-day week.

Building Tradesmen of Years Ago

There were those with special skills and training in blacksmithing and horse shoeing; brick and stone masons (the latter combined with plastering in the early period); and carpenters and cabinetmakers (the latter being an extension of the former, but having an expertise which plateau was not reached by the majority of carpenters). There also were people who dug wells and lined them with shards or pieces of stone or brick. If the lining was brick or masoned stone it called for the experience of a mason.

There also were painters who painted the houses and barns (after the early 1850's) although most of the latter were left unpainted. For some time the painter also kalsomined or whitewashed the kitchen walls and ceiling. For 25¢ to 50¢ you could have a good-sized room kalsomined. The kalsomine or whitewash was nothing else but slaked lime with water added, and then screened to take the larger, undissolved lime pieces out of the whitewash. Whites of eggs were added to provide more lasting adhesion by some experienced painters. I do not know if this was done here. The painter had to mix the oil paint as it was not sold premixed. Most colors used were brown, gray or green. Why they always chose these somber hues I cannot understand. Paints were made from linseed oil, white lead and color, thinned with turpentine to control the body of the paint. Painters used drop cloths of sail cloth. Newspapers were not available in

abundance to lay on the floor to contain the splatter. Painters were more careful then and any splatter was immediately wiped up.

Medicine and Doctors of Earlier Days

Today, when we think of doctors, we associate them with hospitals, the odor of disinfectants--the antithesis of filth--cleanliness and antiseptic practices, and superhuman knowledge of the human body and its ills and ailments.

The state of the medical art 140 to 150 years ago, as practiced here, was very crude when viewed in the light of present-day medical practice. When Dr. Lister expounded his theory and subsequent practice of hygiene and absolute antiseptic conditions in the performance of operations in a hospital or in the treatment of cuts and abrasions at home, he was ridiculed by his contemporaries, his brother practitioners. Gangrene was a common post operative malady among the patients, as also among those affected with circulatory trouble. It was the terminal assault on the human body that baffled the doctors of the day.

Any serious abdominal trouble spelled the death knell for the ailing patient. Doctors did resort to operations on the abdomen, but very seldom did the patient survive. If the doctor was able to correctly diagnose the seat of the trouble and operate, the subsequent infection proved to be more deadly than the original physical trouble. For serious bleeding spiderwebs were placed on the wounds. At home others put cow dung on the wound. Antiseptic? Sanitation? Hardly believable!

Anesthetics were unknown until a dentist used chloroform in 1846. It was after this when the first anesthetic was used

during an operation on a patient who was in desperate need of surgical attention to render him unconscious. Before this patients were held down by the brute force of muscular attendants--subduing the patient during the operation. What futile cries must have issued from the patients. Think on this!

The Egyptians, in their medical operations several thousand years ago, developed a method of rendering the patient unconscious that certainly was quite effective. The patient was anesthetized by the expert ministration of a mallet or hammer blow being applied on a predetermined area to the patient's cranium of skull.

How safe this was and what percentage of the patients succumbed from too severe a blow has not been determined. However, the effectiveness of this treatment is not doubted. The patient felt no pain from the operation!

It must be remembered that during the dark ages approximately a thousand years of accumulated knowledge in various fields of science was destroyed by wars or lost. Also, what writings, on clay tablets and papyrus, left by the ancients regarding their various practices could not be deciphered. It was only in 1799 that the Rosetta Stone was found in Egypt near the mouth of the Nile, which enabled present man to decipher the hieroglyphics of the ancient Egyptians who were among the most proficient and advanced in many arts, including the art of healing. The Chinese practice of acupuncture was not known.

It may be interesting to note here that electroplating was practiced by the ancients of Palistine, as the remnants of a jar and other items needed in electroplating were found by archeologists about twenty-five years ago.

For many years it was the practice to draw blood from the victim of a high fever, on the supposition that an excess of blood caused the high body temperature. Our first president, George Washington, was the victim of such excessive blood letting after he contracted a severe cold while horseback riding in a cold rain. The repeated blood letting left him so weak that he succumbed in the end, more from the measures used to combat high fever than from the fever itself. No fever thermometers were available or even invented. Barbers practiced blood letting when such treatments were in vogue, and the present barber poles with their red and white spiral stripes grew out of their practice of blood letting techniques.

In a small reference book published in the 1880's there is a section on first aid as it was practiced then. Leeches were used for many human ailments, such as headache, sore throat, etc. These slimy, aquatic, carnivorous worms sucked the blood when applied to the human skin. The apothecary of the day carried these slimy specimens for sale as help to the ailing.

The present-day drug store does not carry a single item that was stocked when leeches were sold. In fact 90% of the stock items of a present day store were not known as recently as in the early 1940's. There is one item that was found in

all drug stores of yesterday--Chinese Green Drops. I do not know about its efficacy for the ailments it was to cure, but it did have a high percentage of alcohol. Some old time cough remedies have outlived the ravages of time and are still effective.

When the sulpha drugs came on the scene in the early 1940's they were indiscriminately prescribed by many doctors for many ailments. The dosage had not been determined and its efficacy for what ailment it was to be used had not been medically determined. Many serious internal organ ailments resulted from the misuse of these powerful anti-bacterial drugs. The sulpha drugs were superceded by those extracted from molds and also from various earth micro-organisms.

The first doctor to come into the area was Dr. Heise in the 1840's, followed by Dr. Proegler in the Civil War days, and Dr. Frank, who retired when Dr. Emil Brust came to Addison in late 1899.

Dr. Heidemann was the first doctor in Elmhurst. The date he started his professional duties is unknown to me. It must have been in the late 1850's, as he bought and paid for planks, used as a sidewalk from his house (which was near Third Street between York and Addison Avenue) to the depot. The home he built there was an imposing building. It was destroyed by fire around 1914.

There also was a Dr. Tomhagen, a homeopathic physician. Records are unclear about his practice here.

Herbalists were considered charlatans in ancient Greece. They did effect some cures with their herbal concoctions. Even though their practice was banned and often the practitioner was incarcerated or even executed, herbalists persisted.

Even remote uncivilized tribes in many areas of the world practice herbalism to some extent. The South American Indians used chinchona bark to alleviate malaria fever. The papaya plant was recognized by other South American Indians for promoting better digestion. The North American Indians had a whole arsenal of herbs which they used with more or less success--mostly less. Some of the Indians of North America used a round stone of sufficient size to combat constipation by lying flat on their backs and rolling the stone from right to left in a circular motion on the lower abdomen.

In the nineteenth century during the first decade and the teens of this century, there were many charlatans selling snake oil, as they called it, and other obscure remedies that would cure anything that ailed you, or so they claimed. There were traveling medicine shows where the barker or salesman would sell his wares and at times lift the wallet of the unsuspecting.

If a person was afflicted with appendicitis, the doctor of other years diagnosed it as inflammation of the lower bowels and would prescribe a cathartic--absolutely the wrong thing to do according to present medical practices.

Another doctor was F. J. T. Fischer, who practiced medicine in Chicago but, due to the death of his wife's father, came to Elmhurst in 1879 and settled in a house on South York Street. He practiced here for thirty years and died in 1909. Dr. Fischer was a member of the prominent Fischer family.

Dr. Henry F. Longhorst was a native of Wayne Township, where he was born on a farm. He practiced in Elmhurst from his home on South York Street. Dr. and Mrs. Longhorst's daughter Jane, who lived in Biloxi, Mississippi, was born in 1913.

Dr. E. W. Marquardt, a veteran of Bloomingdale Township was educated at the Rush Medical College and later spent a year in Vienna, attending a post graduate course at the Wien Kronkenhaus, Vienna, Austria Teaching Hospital. Dr. Marquardt was a tireless worker in the establishment of the Elmhurst Hospital. He and Mr. Breihaus were the men who were primarily responsible for its establishment. He was a surgeon of great renown in this county and also in Cook county. He married Martha Rothje. His second wife was Miss Ludwig. His home was also on South York Street in Elmhurst, just two doors north of Dr. Fischer's office. Dr. Fischer died shortly after Dr. Marquardt started his practice.

The first dentist in Elmhurst that I was acquainted with was Dr. Jensen, who had his office on the second floor of the old Elmhurst State Bank Building. The first dentist in Addison

was Dr. Davis with offices at 13 E. Lake Street, on the second floor. He stayed less than five years, as not too many people came to seek his help. He practiced here in the latter part of the first decade of this century.

Dr. F. Bates, son of Gerry Bates who was one of the principle founders of Elmhurst, practiced in Elmhurst for many years. He also had a substantial practice among the area farmers, as he could speak German. His niece married Dr. A. Schwab, D.D.S., who had his office in the old post office building on the northeast corner of York and First Streets. His son, Alven Bates, was an attorney and the Elmhurst City Attorney for many years. He died several years ago.

The first dentists in Elmhurst were Dr. Bauman and Dr. Wilcox who sold their practice to Dr. Jensen upon retirement. Dr. Jensen sold his practice to Dr. Schwab. Dr. Frank Floyd practiced the art of dentistry for many years in the office located in the Powell Building on York Street just south of the A.E. & C. Electric Lines. Dr. Floyd retired to Florida and Dr. Knabe took over his practice. August Timka's house was bought by Dr. Knabe, and he turned it so it faced Vallette Street instead of York Street.

The J. R. Watkins and the W. T. Rawleigh companies started pharmaceutical manufacturing operations in the latter part of the last century and their products were sold by wagon salesmen around the countryside. Most of their merchandise was based on giving medical help for the ailing with salves for man and beast. Cough medicines, analgesics, sprays for stock and poultry lice and limited stock of horse remedies were also included in their wares.

About fifty years ago some charlatons made easy money by selling all kinds of psuedo scientific devices like an ultra violet ray and vibrator for rheumatism, and an electrical horse collar that had a little bulb which would light up when the device was plugged into an electrical outlet. It was worn around the waist to cure all illls of the body. This device was sold to many people in the 1920's for a fancy price.

Hadacol was a great favorite as a tonic, particularly in the "dry states," as it had over 50% alcohol. The senator from Louisiana, who was the manufacturer, made millions of dollars, and finally sold his business. It also was to cure whatever ailed you.

In the 1920's a Dr. Abrams devised an instrument that was to diagnose the illls of the patients being examined by the aura emanating from the patient's body. Each patient's aura would exude a certain specific wave length depending on his particular ailment. Dr. Abrams called it the Aura Diagnosticator. The medical profession branded him a charlaton, even though he was a

member of the medical fraternity. He died from his debasement by the profession. Now after fifty years or so, a large manufacturer has privately proclaimed that a person's ills can be identified by a machine that analyzes the human aura. Ironical? Dr. Abrams was on the right track, but the state of the art in electronics was rather crude and just beginning when he announced his findings. This human aura can now be photographed by the Kyrilian Method.

Many lives were saved by the crude ministrations of herbalists and their herbal concoctions. It is true that some herbs are efficacious in helping an ailing person in being restored to health. It is also true that some specific prescriptions of today contain essences of herbs. In reality though, many diseases were not and could not be diagnosed by the mostly uneducated herbal practitioners. It was an accepted fact in olden days that the more vile-tasting or nauseating the medicine was, the more effective it would prove to be.

There were salves in use in the late 1840's to help heal cuts and abrasions which were composed of fats with an infusion of creosote or phenol as an analgesic. What was not known was the germicidal action of these infused chemicals. Other bactericidals used were common salt brine. Salt was dissolved in water until it would float an egg and, then for good measure, another handful was added. It is an effective means in combatting infections caused by bacteria, but not all germs.

Cholera was a virulent disease as can be seen from the following episode: A man, living near Elmhurst on the west side of Stone Quarry Road, came home from the field in the early afternoon for a coffee break. His wife prepared the coffee which took about one half hour. By the time it was ready to drink he felt ill and laid down. His team of horses was still in the field and, since he felt so miserable, his wife brought the team in and unhitched it. The next morning the man died. He was Henry Graue, whose wife was my grandfather's sister.

Incidents in a Family's Life

There was another phase in the settlers lives that is seldom mentioned. There were people then as well as now who suffered mental aberrations. There were not as many then as we have now. There were no mental hospitals and each family so afflicted with a member who was mentally sick took care of their own.

If the patient was mildly afflicted or sporadically misbehaved he was closely watched and at night was securely locked in a room with barred windows and a secure door. If the patient was unmanageable and had self destruction tendencies or threatened the lives of other family members he was securely chained so he could not harm himself or others. The senior male member of the family took care of his needs several times a day. Sometimes he needed the help of another muscular member to guarantee that the patient would not overpower his benefactor. It usually was a sorry story but it was part of some families' lives.

We had a neighbor who had a grown son that was not mentally stable. He was regarded as being odd at times. Even though he threatened members of his family several times, they did not place a special watch over him.

This neighbor lived close to us and I would occasionally go for a neighborly visit to get some cookies from the mother of this man. One day I went over and looked in at the barn first, as it was close to the road. I was astounded at what I saw. The man in question was hanging on the barn floor with a rope around

his neck, which seemed to me was very much longer than normally. I went into the house and told the mother what I saw. She said that I surely was mistaken, only in a stronger language. She must have felt that there could not be an iota of truth in what I said. I was about 4½ years old at that time. She went into the barn and let out a hysterical cry. I ran home and told my dad, who also questioned me. He then rode a horse over to the neighbor and saw the limp form hanging and galloped to town to get Dr. Brust, who came as quick as his horse could travel.

The victim's father and brother came from the field at the same time, but it was useless, as the doctor said he had been dead for over an hour. Of course, I was not allowed back there that afternoon. The details were later supplied by my father after I was able to comprehend the situation that happened.

The 1918 Flu

In the latter part of the war there was an outbreak of the virulent influenza, which raced through the army barracks like an evil wind. Camp Grant, near Rockford, where many soldiers of Illinois and neighboring states were trained, had many deaths. It was so bad at one time in the winter that they could not prepare and ship the bodies home for burial. Instead, they stacked the bodies outside with only a canvas for shelter until they could be prepared for shipment. Ships left the U. S. with many soldiers aboard and the influenza oftentimes raced through the ship. If a ship with many soldiers sick with influenza arrived at a European port it was not allowed to dock. Some ships came back to New York, making a complete round trip without landing its cargo of sick soldiers. Many were buried at sea.

The "flu" closed churches, schools and colleges. Social life was non-existent, with all larger people activities being banned by governmental edict. Doctors were not able to visit all the sick who needed medical attention, as they also had their personal troubles with this sickness.

My dad and mother made each of us children take a dose of Epsom Salts every other day. None of us got the "flu." I do not know if it was the Epsom Salts or just luck that kept us from getting sick. Neighbors all around us were sick and could not get any help to do their chores, or milk their cows, or feed their stock. I was at a near neighbor for about two weeks because three of their cousins took sick while helping them. I spent the

the entire day at chores and milking and hauling the doctor around in their new car, as the doctor's car was a rather balky contraption that needed some major work done, but garage mechanics were few and far between, with others being sick. I ate and slept at these neighbors, but did not contract the "flu."

Some doctors claimed that nearly all people who had a serious case of influenza later developed heart trouble. They based these findings on the records of the patients they treated for influenza, and who were their patients for many years.

Transportation

Transport of goods was first done by the human being walking to where he wanted to go and carrying what he wanted to take.

It took a long time to devise a wheel with an axle so heavy loads could be transported from one place to another. The two-wheel cart was the first practical vehicle and is a favorite in eastern European nations even to this day. These carts had large diameter wheels and the load had to be fairly well balanced. It took a long time before they were able to successfully combine two axles and their wheels into a practical load carrying wagon. It is assumed that the Pharaohs used rollers for their slaves to move the heavy stones up the steep inclines in the building of the pyramids and other Egyptian monuments and temples.

I am sure that the wheel was not an accidental invention as depicted in the "B. C." comic strip. It required quite some expertise to build a wheel that could stand up under a load. The ancient chariots were quite advanced in their construction, considering the tools they had to work with. Most goods of commerce were carried by pack animals like the camel in the Mid-East and the donkey or burro, the latter being extensively used by the old time prospector in America.

Wagons with two axles originated in Europe after man was able to make some of the necessary components such as tires, axles and wheel hubs.

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The Pilgrims and the Puritans were among the first in this country to establish places where a wagon could be built. Blacksmithing was a highly respected occupation in this country for many years.

The Connestoga wagon was one of the most successful wagons built by the early wheelwrights and blacksmiths. It must have been a rather rough ride across boundless prairies in one of these vehicles. There were many newly married couples who spent their honeymoons traveling toward their new homes, which first had to be built after they arrived at their chosen location, with a minimum of gear to start their lives far away from family hearth and home. This wagon also served as the home until a cabin could be built.

About seventy-five years ago the city fathers of the larger cities in the country awaited the day when the automobile and the truck would replace the horse. New York City at that time had 2-½ million pounds of manure and 60,000 gallons of horse urine to contend with each year. That was the time of the street cleaners with their white uniforms, shovels and brooms, who had to sweep up what the horses left behind. Not only did these street cleaners sweep the streets but the big steel receptacles for the deposit of manure had to be cleaned by others who gathered up this manure and hauled it to a collecting station where it usually was loaded on freight cars and hauled out of the city by freight trains so the truck farmers could use it for growing vegetables.

Most street sweepers were recent immigrants who could not speak English and their foremen had to speak their language to be able to issue orders. These street cleaners were proud of their work. (Maybe the white uniforms helped.) It was vitally necessary to keep the streets clean. With the advent of more and more cars and trucks scientists of that day hailed the change. They considered the gasoline driven vehicles a clean, quiet and safe vehicle compared to the horse-drawn vehicle. It required a driver and a conductor to man a street car. Incidentally, the speed was not much greater than a man's brisk walk.

Many people today believe that the horse-drawn vehicles of another day were far safer than the gasoline driven vehicles of today. On the contrary, the National Safety Council states that the fatality rate for horse-drawn vehicles was more than ten times greater than for the gasoline propelled vehicles. The Safety Council has estimated that the fatality rate for horse-drawn vehicles was 25.5 for 100 million miles and for gasoline propelled vehicles of today the fatality rate is 2.1 per 100 million miles.

Many horse-drawn drayage wagons were still on the city streets despite the advent of the streetcar. The streetcar motorman was continually stomping on his bell for a horse-drawn vehicle to move out of the way, but the driver of the wagon which seriously impeded the forward movement of the street car paid no heed to the clanging of the motorman's bell.

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The wagon driver took his own good time to get out of the way and when the motorman finally came abreast of the horse-drawn wagon there often was an interchange of words and not about the weather, either.

Now, some people think that the trucks should be eliminated and the air would be cleaner. Possible! The smell that assailed the nostrils of yesterday was more earthy, more pungent.

There was a lady, born and reared in Addison, who sat most of the day in her family's store. She watched various people drive by, not stopping at this store. She instinctively knew they were on their way to Elmhurst or points east to do some shopping. This was after 1922 when Lake Street had a two lane concrete pavement.

She was very vehement in denouncing the new paved roads! "Wish the roads were like years ago when the buggies were axle deep in mud, then they would not drive to Elmhurst, but would have to do their shopping here," she said. She lived in the land of yesterday. The big store cat slept every night atop the candy in the candy case to guard it and keep it warm.

When William Marquardt opened his store at the northeast corner of Lake & Addison Roads the long time competitor-less owner of the other store executed a master stroke, or so he thought. He opened a store on the southeast corner of Lake & Addison Roads. He hired a fellow who used to teach in the local public school to run the store for him. People called this fellow the "Candy Kid." He just could not relate to people and the recently

opened enterprise could not generate enough business to pay the overhead. One morning, people noticed that the store was empty. The owner of the merchandise moved the stock from the store, at night, back into his store, but stashed it away so the people could not see it. About seventy years later this merchandise was cleared out from the upper story where it had been housed these many years. All those associated with the store had passed on. High button shoes, dresses and other articles that fitted the people of another day and time long past were found.

During the prohibition period Addison was dry or so thought the general populace. Each of the three liquor dispensaries had a padlock on the front door with a sign explaining the reason for its being closed--The Volstead Act. What was not generally known was that the back door was opened for customers who were discreet and trustworthy. No one went thirsty, even at threshing time.

Around 1912 my uncle owned a Buick car. He went to Lombard on an errand. On his way home he had to turn a corner to get from one street to another. The local constabulary was standing on the sidewalk and motioned the driver to stop, which he did. The policeman told my uncle that he was driving around a corner at a faster rate of speed than the six mile an hour limit. He took my uncle before the local J.P. who fined him \$5.00 and \$2.00 costs. The local policeman had never ridden in a car.

Education

The first settlers of the area, including Addison, Bensenville and Elmhurst were, by a large majority, immigrants from the various independent states of what later became Germany. Those that originated in the Kingdom of Hanover--which was part of a dual kingdom allied with England for 114 years and terminated in 1837 when Prussia took over Hanover--had fair schooling and some even were bilingual due to their association with England. However, those that immigrated several decades later did not have the opportunity of attending the primary schools then, but, if at all, very briefly. Prussia, as the aristocratic ruler of all that came under their dominion, was looking for subservient, ignorant males for their armed forces and, the old adage of "the people must be kept ignorant to make them better subjects" was strictly adhered to by the Prussian overlords. So we find peoples among our later immigrants who were barely able to sign their names much less read.

It must be stated that many of these, because of their own ignorance, were not too enthusiastic about having their children attend schools and be able to outshine their elders in the reading, writing and arithmetic of everyday American life. It was the custom of the early settlers that the boys help with the farm work at an early age. The family that had many children had an economic advantage over those with smaller families. This was also true of the early colonists, along the eastern shores of the country, and our present school year came into being, based on

the colonial system of school days--with time out for helping in the planting and harvesting of the crops. The teachers themselves, raised crops on land that was theirs to use as long as they served the schools. The farmers were obligated to plant and harrow it at the proper time.

Church and school were the first concern of the first settlers here in the Addison-Elmhurst areas. In 1837 there were enough people in the area to gather together to found a church and school. The school was located in an upper room of the building erected for the preacher. He also was required to teach school. His Proficiency in either, in retrospect, was highly questionable. He left the area less than two years later and migrated to Texas where he founded churches in various areas for nearly twenty years. His name was Ludwig Ervenberg. He founded a college and was its first president.

After the first preacher and teacher left the Addisonites were able to induce a young man, working in Chicago in a print shop, to come to the area and teach school and also read the sermons to them on Sundays. He was a bright lad of nearly eighteen years who graduated from a gymnaseum¹ in Prussia the year before and was anxious to leave his native country and strike out on his own. He came from Prussia.

¹A German Gymnaseum was an educational institution, roughly equivalent to a junior college.

His proficiency in the teaching field was very poor. He could not maintain discipline, and the pupils, if it suited them, would go outside and sit under a tree and do other things that are not or should not be condoned by a teacher. After the passing of three years he came back and it was found that he had spent this time and more to further his training in the ministerial field and he was ordained after an examination by two pastors, Revs. Wynecken and Schmidt of that area. (See biographical sketch--Francis A. Hoffman)

He then taught school and was a much better disciplinarian than before. However, after several years he again left, but this time he was released by the congregation, as their pastor, and went to Schanmburg as a pastor and organizer of St. Peter congregation.

On January 14, 1849 twenty family fathers who had school age children agreed to found the first permanent school here in Addison under the auspices of their church, Zion Church. These were men of vision and we can find their descendants among our present citizens of Addison, Elk Grove and Elmhurst. The following fathers signed the agreement whereby they obtained a charter from the State of Illinois for the purpose of forming a Lutheran congregational school: Henry Rotermund, William Rabe, Fred Knigge, William Kruse, Fred Meier, Fred Kruse, Henry Niemeyer, William Precht, Frederick Fiene, Dederich Kruse, William Stelter, Henry Fiene, Henry Bergmann, Friederick Wolkenhauer, Henry Weber, Henry Lange, Louis Blecke, Henry Marquardt, and Christian Rotermund.

These fathers were here but a short time and lacked the money for the building of a school. However, they stood as one man in their determination to go forward. They bought forty acres of land from Ferdinand Seyboldt for \$235.00.

They had hoped that the lumber dealers in Chicago would extend them credit for the necessary materials but this was not granted. This dilemma of the Addison people came to the attention of some Chicago Germans, who offered them financial help, but at a price. Twelve and fifteen percent interest on a loan! This high interest rate did not deter them one whit. Now they could proceed. The building was to be a school and a residence for the teacher at the same time and it was to be finished by October of 1849.

Now, these people, in their eagerness to have their own school and a place where their teacher could live, had not given too much thought to the person they needed as a teacher. These men teachers who were trained and graduates of a recognized college, were just not available. However, providentially, and I must stress this word, a man with all the qualifications and expertise of a graduate teacher was on the way to Addison with others of his family at this time. He and his two brothers and two sisters arrived in Addison on October 1, 1849.¹

On October 7, 1849 the newly formed school district extended him a call under the auspices of the Zion Lutheran Church which was

¹One of his sisters married Rev. T. J. Grosse and died after several years. The other married William Stuenkel. His brothers, George and Fred moved to Matteson, Illinois.

the senior body, having jurisdiction under the constitution and without whose agreement, in matters of calling a teacher, the school district could not operate independently. He was installed on November 4, 1849, at which time the school was also dedicated.

The contractual obligations between the teacher and the Lutheran school district were rather a loose and novel arrangement, although lengthy. The following highlights were taken from the agreement signed by the school board and the teacher, Mr. Henry Bortling:

The forty acres, including the school building, were at his disposal for agricultural purposes; the members of the school or those who had children attending had to plow and ready the land for crops at the propitious time; wood for heating of the house and school is to be furnished at the proper time; public examination of the pupils are to be held each spring; the teacher must teach school between Easter and October, three days each week, and from October to Easter, five days a week; the teacher has the option to drop school during two months of summer; the tuition is \$1.00 per pupil for each half year; those not members of the district, otherwise eligible to send their children, will pay fifty cents extra for each half year and also furnish a load of firewood.

The tuition thus collected was turned over to the teacher as payment for faithfully teaching the children religion, singing, grammar, arithmetic, geography, writing or penmanship, and history. Other subjects, considered useful by the teacher, were also taught. The school started with 17 pupils-- 8 boys and 9 girls. During the winter there were 28 children. We must remember that these children came from far and near, not only from the immediate neighborhood. Some came from what we now call Elk Grove Village, Elmhurst, York Center, Proviso, etc. Many from outlying areas stayed with local friends. School days were a minimum of four hours long. The pay

was certainly very meager, but the farmers and business men supplied the teacher with all manner of foods and useful things. Mr. Bortling was also the postmaster of Addison for 53 years.

In 1850 ten more heads of families were admitted as members and the school grew by leaps and bounds. The second building was built in 1853, costing not quite \$400.00. In 1865 the third building was built. Due to the Civil War, this building cost \$1481.31. The first teacherage, outside of the combination home and school, was built in 1878. As the Lutheran Orphan Home children also attended the school after 1873, it was necessary to erect more school buildings. The Orphan Home associates participated in the building program and also in the teachers' salaries. The fourth school was built in 1880, being 26' wide and 40' long and 14' high, and costing \$1174.67. This school burned in 1924 under mysterious circumstances.

In 1854, the West School District agreed with School District 4, of Addison Township, to have the children of the West District School attend the Public School for half days where they were taught English and American History. This arrangement lasted thirteen years under teacher Peter Nickel, and four more years under the then public school teacher, Fred Treichler, who later married Regina Rotermund (a native-born girl) and operated, for many years after this, the Treichler Store, later called the Century (located on Lake Street and Maple Avenue).

After this, each school decided to forego this arrangement, as there were far too many children to be accommodated in the public school, which at that time was located on the corner of Army Trail and Lake Street.

After the expenditure of much labor and money, the present owners, Mr. & Mrs. Ed Green, have built a beautiful home from this old school. It may be noted here that when this building was renovated five layers of flooring were found, one floor atop the other. How many feet have trod these floors, so that they wore down so fast. None of those that attended this school is alive. All have gone to their reward. What a wealth of history is lost to us by the demise of all that attended our early schools.

The West District Lutheran School came under the auspices of the St. Paul Evangelical Church one year after the church was dedicated--May, 1907. The school retained its own character until 1943. This was primarily due to the district being affiliated with the Lutheran Orphanage, in that all their children attended the Lutheran School until the amalgamation of the Addison Orphan Home and the Kinderheim.

The general quality of the education given the children of the first schools, 1837-1849, was lamentable, as the teachers had no particular training in the subjects they taught. This is true of both the church school and the public school prior to 1849. Also, many parents were more interested in the help their children gave them on the farm than in what good would it do them to attend a school? Very few capable and bright children, who could have

made considerable more contributions to the country by either entering the medical or legal fields or others, were denied this opportunity. Shortsightedness and the prospect of material gain for the parents to kept the boys on the farm. "I have a team and a plow for you and you can do your higher mathematics while guiding the plow," was the advice one promising boy got from his father when he approached him on the question of more schooling. This was an actual case which was related to me by the boy in question. Of course, he was well along in years when he told me the story. He also mentioned a few of his contemporaries who had the same experience.

Resume of Hoffman's Life

Francis Hoffman was born in 1822 in Herford, Germany. His father had a bookstore and book repair. Books at that time were rather scarce, so people took good care of what books they had.

Francie, as the young Hoffman was known among his friends, must have been endowed with a real desire to know about things. He was graduated from the Gymnaseum at seventeen years.

He wanted to come to America and make his own way. He arrived in New York completely without money. He took a job as a bootblack to tide him over. He wanted to come to Chicago so he borrowed \$8.00 from a friend, and worked on a Great Lakes schooner. Arriving in Chicago, he worked as a busboy in a hotel; later he found a job in a printers shop.

He became acquainted with a member of the local church of Addison, who told other church members about young Hoffman. They thought he was good teacher material for their church school and hired him at a salary of \$50 per year. He was to board with the parents of his school children. The pupils were ages 5-18 years--the older ones having little better "larning" abilities than the younger. Also, if the older pupils decided to lie under the trees, who was to stop them? They were physically superior to their teacher. Under such adverse conditions Mr. Hoffman left not disclosing his destination.

He arrived in Ann Arbor, Michigan, and there he met two Lutheran missionaries who were working among the local Indians. After three years of studying under Dr. Wyneken and Rev. Schmitt, Hoffman passed the examination and was ordained as a Lutheran pastor. He came back to Addison and was installed as pastor of the German Reformed Evangelical Lutheran Church of Addison, Dupage County, Illinois, this church being without a permanent pastor.

He was a changed man and had matured. Also, he was a better disciplinarian in school.

He preached on Sundays where he instructed the congregation in the tenets of the Lutheran church.

After four years he asked to be released as he wanted to establish a church in Schaumburg. He also established churches in Glen View and Elk Grove.

He developed throat trouble and on the advice of his doctor gave up preaching. He then studied law and was admitted to the Illinois Bar. He studied law to get a good foundation in the banking and real estate field. He was the first agent for real estate of the Illinois Central Railroad. He also sold thousands of acres through his European field agents, also induced many families to come to America.

He was very friendly and smiled a lot, made friends easily. He married an American girl who could not understand a word of German. Hoffman was very fluent in German and English languages.

He went on political tours for the Republican Party. He was elected Illinois State Lieutenant Governor. He wrote speeches and made decisions for Governor Yates, who was in Washington much of the time looking out for the welfare of Illinoian troops and helping President Lincoln.

When Hoffman retired from Illinois politics he was given a standing ovation by both parties of the Illinois State Senate. This had never happened before and has not happened since.

When the great Chicago fire destroyed the business and banks in this holocaust, he was in the forefront of the businessmen and bankers the next day to set up new banking facilities and to go ahead with rebuilding. It was called the Hoffman Plan.

When he retired from his banking and real estate activities he moved to Wisconsin and started writing books and stories authored under the name of Hans Bushbauer. He also wrote articles of interest to farmers.

He was approached several times to be a candidate for governor of Wisconsin, but refused.

He died in 1903 and was buried in a small cemetery in Wisconsin. His last resting place was very neglected and overgrown with weeds.

Teacher Seminary

In 1863 the people of the Addison area were able to induce the Lutheran Church, Missouri Synod, to erect a teacher's seminary here in Addison. This was not accomplished by the transmittal of a resolution or an expressed desire. There were three other areas--Fort Wayne, Milwaukee, Chicago--active in getting this educational facility located in their area. Two of the more vital and prominent reasons that moved the general Missouri Synod delegates to vote unanimously in favor of Addison was the promise of the necessary land donation and the monetary help that was also promised them from Addison and other contiguous areas where there were Lutheran churches--Crete, Chicago, Lemont, York Center, etc. The West Lutheran School District, here in Addison, sold them six acres for \$10,00, just a token charge, and the, now known as, Zion Lutheran Church collected \$3,128.00 towards this facility. Also, the pastor of Zion, as well as, Rev. Reichman, my two great grandfathers (Frederick Graue and Frederick Krage), and the Addison teacher, Henry Bortling were elected by the General Synodical Board as constituting the building committee. The total building cost \$41,000.00. Later additions were soon made and also two other buildings were erected. Housing for the faculty was also taken care of.

It might interest the reader that among other reasons given the General Synodical convention for establishing this teacher training facility in Addison was the West District Lutheran School, which would be across the road from the college and the recognized

ability of the teacher, Henry Bortling, where the students could observe the modern teaching methods of that time. Also the area was touted as being very healthful. I agree with the latter. Another reason given was this educational facility would be a focal point of joint celebrations of festivals where those attending would experience a common bond in the Lutheran church. Also, Addison was far enough removed from the big cities' theaters and other sources of amusements that would detract many of the students from their studies. They did not think of any cultural advantages in those days! Maybe there were none!

How much did the local people participate in this building and maintaining of this seminary? It is a matter of record that all the farmers who had teams were interested in this building operation of the seminary participated in the hauling of bricks, stones, lumber and mortar and what else was necessary for the building. My great grandfather worked there with two teams for the better part of three months, steadily, and then on occasions where something special had to be hauled. I doubt that very many of his descendants were that dedicated to a worthwhile project.

This building was equipped with a bell--a rather large affair, built in a bell tower atop the center dormitory building. This was rung in the morning to rouse the students and at 12 o'clock noon. Many of the people within the sound of this bell would set their clocks accordingly. Not too many people had reliable watches or

clocks to keep correct time. There were no radios to give the time. Also, telephone centers which give you the time upon request were far in the future. About once a week or thereabouts someone from Addison, who had to go to Chicago on business and owned a dependable timepiece, would set this watch to agree with the time shown in a depot or on other reliable clocks. If the traveler did not own a good, reliable watch he carried someone's watch which was known to be reliable. Then, if necessary, the college clock was set to correspond with the watch that carried the correct time from Chicago back to Addison. You may think that time was not of the essence. When the sexton of the church rang the church bell, he had to have some degree of correct time. If he rang it too early (15-20 minutes or more), which happened because he had a cheap watch--some watches gained this much during a week--then, some of the people were late for the church services. Later, when the farmers were taking their milk to the train to be transported to Chicago, it was necessary to have correct time as the train left according to the conductor's watch and it would do no good to look after the receding train and say, "There she goes." He had to take his milk cans filled with milk home again and his milkman, waiting at the Halsted Street Station in Chicago, would be out several cans of milk for that day. Yes, the college bell was the means whereby the people of Addison all had the same time in their homes.

The professors that taught at the seminary were graduates of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod Seminary in St. Louis or other recognized colleges, and were men of thorough training in matters of theology and the other branches of studies that are the prime requirements of a dedicated minister of the Gospel. At first, Greek, Latin, Hebrew, German and English were required subjects (later only English & German were taught), as well as proficiency in public speaking and other minor studies that contributed to a well educated worker in the vineyard of the Lord.

Not all students, or boys who made application to enroll as students at the Addison Teachers Seminary, were accepted. There was a great diversity in the primary school training given these students in their home schools. Consequently, they had to pass a written and oral examination. Once accepted he had to bow to the rules of the "Sem," as it was called by most of the students. These rules were formulated by the faculty and passed on by the Board of Control or some organized group, members of Synod Board for Higher Education.

The first two years students had to perform many of the menial tasks necessary for the smooth functioning of the Sem. They had to bring in the firewood and even split logs to get pieces that could be fed into the stoves which were scattered in strategic places in the college rooms. The students did not have indoor, running, water, indoor toilets, indoor bathing and shaving facilities, but a small wooden building, separated from the main

building, provided a place to which the students retired to wash up, shave and perform other functions necessary to the total man. When the morning bell awakened the students, they had no time to tarry in bed and contemplate the day that lay before them. They had to face the day's weather by going to the central wash room, even if a blizzard was raging and the temperature was below zero. This trip woke them up. There was heat from a wood-fired, small boiler in the wash room. Also, they had some warm water during the winter or cold months.

At first the student had to study for four years. In this time he had to become proficient in music-playing. The violin was regarded as necessary as there were no organs or pianos in all the schools they would be serving after graduation. Language (English, German and Latin) and math, or let us say arithmetic, were the main subjects in the curriculum. The farm boys who would form most of the classes these graduating students would teach were not too concerned with anything other than to be able to figure the price of three dozen eggs at ten cents per dozen and other items they would take to the store to trade for necessities.

Geography, mainly to orient the students themselves, so that after graduating they would know where the state and city were located in which they were to serve, was also part of the curriculum. It must be stated here that the geography in use at that time was much simpler than today. Africa was not divided into the many new countries, as it presently is. Europe was composed

mostly as today. Siberia was a bleak area, not much known about it. Japan, just opened to the west nine years before, was also a big question mark. China was in turmoil during this century and only the largest cities and rivers were identified. The tall mountains in western China had not come to the attention of geographers. Boundaries of all nations were nebulous. Australia, a continent by itself, was also a question mark. Even the Americas were not well defined in any book.

As found in the text books of earlier years history was very biased. The Civil War had not been written for history textbooks. Indian wars were depicted as war with no armistice possible against a host of villians--the Indians. No quarter was allowed the Indians. The Revolutionary War was treated with extreme disdain for the help extended by other powers than American. The help extended by France, the selfless devotion of George Washington to the American cause had not moved historians to write an unbiased account of our youthful country. The fortunate offers of two Polish Army officers who helped the general staff of the Continental forces with their military experiences in building an effective fighting force was but briefly alluded to in the old histories. Most histories of years ago were repetitions of chronological happenings. The facts were not fleshed out. LaFayette was barely mentioned.

Many of our school children had little knowledge of our war with Mexico and how we came into possession of the large western states of California, Arizona, New Mexico and Texas. Too many of

us take things for granted, not realizing that it cost many heart-aches and deprivations and lives to bring this country to be called the land of opportunity.

Even in the beginning of the second decade of this century the history book used in our schools was a thin copy that was used for the six upper grades. Such a dearth of history gives but little understanding of how a country grows. It just does not happen for a country to come into existence out of nothing. It takes dedicated people, working towards a common goal, with all the resources at their disposal, even, if necessary, to sacrifice their lives so that their descendants can have a better and fuller life, better educational facilities and cultural advantages.

There were not as many young people interested in furthering their education before World War II. In 1934 and thereabouts there was but one girl attending high school from our area and \$5,000.00 a year was paid to have District 88 school this girl. It is only after the last major war with veteran benefits to allow them to further their education that we had a great upsurge in college enrollments. After 1957, the year Russia sent its first Sputnik into orbit, there was a tremendous increase in college attendance for which our educational institutions were ill prepared.

Colleges and universities did not have the professional help needed to meet the educational needs of the increased enrollment. Temporary expedients were adopted that became rather permanent. Instructors and professors were attracted to those institutions paying the highest salaries. Research for corporations invaded

the college campuses and made attractive offers to professors and associates to work on research projects for them in their spare time, or so they intimated. What was a spare time project became the firm's project for many, at the expense of the students. Personal relations or contacts with students became impossible for many professors. A graduate student or even a tape recorder replaced the professor and the students chafed under this arrangement. Computers tallied the exam papers and the student became a sequence of holes in the college records.

The great influx of students more than strained the college facilities. Many of the prexies and deans could not immediately cope with the multitude of problems and college boards sought to temporize with conditions. Tuition went up drastically without insuring adequate facilities for students. More and more black students enrolled. These, at first, organized to get recognition and be fully integrated without any regard to color. They also demanded courses in black history. After having achieved full integration and other of their demands being considered, some made the norm of the school. Many, ill advised, turned their demands 180° around and demanded separate dorms and other facilities for blacks. A case where the blind were leading the blind--professional rioters.

The author was invited to partake of a college meal some years back. The authorities and top echelon professors were all portly men--"well fed." I remarked to my neighbor at the table that I was sure these portly men did not get that way from student meals. He laughed and heartily agreed.

Who were the faculty? Professors were usually called from among the synodical pastors--graduates of the theological seminary who were grounded in the tenets of their faith, who had a thorough collegiate background in Greek, Hebrew, Latin, English and German, and who had the faculty of teaching. They also taught the secular subjects and penmanship. Greek and Hebrew were not on the college curriculum in Addison. A rather sketchy Latin course was first taught, then dropped. Later, it was placed back in the required curriculum. Physiology, health, hygiene, and geography were among subjects inculcated in the minds of the budding teachers. The latter was very sketchy, as not too much was known about many of the countries outside of Europe and North America.

Each student had to study violin. This required subject was to give the graduated student the ability to lead the congregation, he was to serve as a teacher, in their congregational singing. Not all had the ability to sing. Some were tone deaf and could not distinguish between a sharp or a flat note. Later organ and piano were also taught. Most churches did not have organs until later, as these were relatively expensive, and most of the first churches did not have an organist or the

the expertise to produce harmonious sounds on an organ. Other minor subjects were added as it became necessary and desirable to enlarge the curriculum that the long-ago student had to master.

Saturdays were spent by those on campus in cleaning up the rooms or dormitories, in rehabilitating their clothes, brushing out the dried dirt, and for some, washing their underwear and socks, etc. When time allowed, there was a brief excursion into the woods nearby, fishing in Salt Creek, or visiting a farm, particularly if the farmer had a young daughter. We must remember that these young students were totally immunized against contact and separated from the fair sex. Fraternizing with the fair sex in the village was strictly verboten. However, where there is a will, a way will be found. Secret trysts were arranged and successfully kept, even though the streets were often patrolled by members of the faculty. Some faculty members were in sympathy with the desire of the older students to have some association with girls. Yes, some students were invited into the homes of the local people. This required a letter of invitation which had to be shown to the faculty and, before being given written permission, the faculty wanted to know how the student became acquainted with the host. How old and how many girls are in the family? Embarrassing questions at the time, but not unexpected. I think there was some secret jealousy among the faculty when a student was invited into a private home--it usually meant a good meal.

The sexual taboos of the times were absolute and were not to be trifled with. Sex was for the married and, if an indiscretion happened and was discovered, there was not a "shotgun" marriage. The student left for home on his own and acquainted his folks with the idea that he wanted to quit college and get married. This was done after a lot of embarrassment.

The local boys resented the students squiring the local lasses and some fisticuffs happened, which did not enhance the prestige of the local young men among the local girls. What to do? The local girls became enamored of the more polished and sophisticated students. The local boys hit upon the idea of forming a baseball team, complete with uniforms and all other paraphernalia necessary. They practiced with enthusiasm and dedication. The first few games were a tragedy for the local boys who soon learned that by continued serious practice what handicaps they had were overcome, and they were able to trounce the college team regularly. I feel that the age of the participants spelled the difference. The town team average age was higher by several years.

After one crucial game was played in which the local boys won a decisive victory, they had a celebration where they had beer, ice cream and grapes. The pitcher of the Addison Nine was Herman Kallenbach, Cheesy, for short. After the celebration, Cheesy took sick and the doctor was not able to save him. The entire team attended his funeral in a body. After

the funeral one fellow player, my uncle, remarked that the entire team was there with Cheesy in the box, but the box was his final resting place. His baseball days were over.

Who were these students and what background did they have? We must realize that in the 19th century the far greater majority of the American people were living on farms. Much farm work was still being done by human hands. It is the boys from this group who wanted to pursue another means of gaining a livelihood that constituted the great majority of the first students. There were also students whose fathers were ministers, teachers, tradesmen, storekeepers or other businessmen.

Even though the educational requirements were minimal and the faculty first set up remedial classes, this did not assure a would-be student to be able to master the required basic subjects. Poor Herman's parents just could not see why he was not accepted. They were so proud of the potential professor. The prime cause was that his primary school teacher had been an incompetent or uneducated man. The writer was made aware of a great disparity between two schools and their educational facilities or practices because of teachers. Teachers from one school taught their children the equivalent of an accredited school. The children of the other school, who should have been able to, at least, enter 8th grade, could barely master 5th grade work.

The students had some time or made time to play some pranks. Usually the student who embarked on this nefarious path remained unknown. If he got caught, woe betide him.

Innocent pranks were somewhat ignored by the faculty, but more serious ones were thoroughly investigated and the culprits thoroughly chastised. It happened that a student was celebrating his birthday and the occasion seemed flat if some beer could not be had to brighten the occasion. A fellow and his friends were able to smuggle an eighth of a barrel of beer into his room for the occasion. They were having a grand time, when the underground warning system announced that "Slewfoot" was on the way. What to do? The celebrant jumped out of the window which was just about a half story above the ground and another student pitched the barrel of beer after him. It landed partly on the stomach of the celebrant and knocked the breath out of him. Only one student was in the room when "Slewfoot" entered and wanted an explanation. He was satisfied with what was told him. After lying low for a half hour the beer was again hoisted through the window, and the party was resumed, but the celebration was very much muted.

Most of the readers must be made aware that underclassmen in the Addison Seminary served the upper classmen, usually for two years. This was the practice for many years in many colleges. These were called "foxes." Why this appellation was given them is not quite clear, except that if work was to be done for the upper classmen, they, the foxes, were not to be found. Sometimes the foxes rebelled as a group, and discipline then became a matter of utmost importance to the continuance of the custom. In 1911 the foxes rebelled and the upper classmen gathered them in and force-fed them castor oil. The taste was bad enough, but the physical

after effects were worse. One "fox" took it upon himself to apprise the faculty of the matter. These disciplinarians felt that the upper classmen had overstepped the bounds of decent behavior and needed to be chastised. It was two and a half weeks * before graduation. Six were summarily dismissed without graduating, and so could not get a call as a teacher. I was told that several of these later received their diploma and went into the teaching profession.

However, the participating classmen, not discharged, felt they were imposed upon. They held a meeting off campus in a tavern on the southeast corner of Lake and Addison Road. Fourteen white sugar-coated candy balls and one black, tinted with ink, were placed in a box. Each student was to take a ball out of the box and put it in his pocket without looking at it, and immediately go back to his room in the college where he could examine the color of his ball. The one that had the misfortune of picking the black ball had to execute the revenge on the faculty. He must have been a large powerful fellow, subsequent evidence indicated. He took a heavy piece of maple or hardwood, modeled like a baseball bat but heavier, and used this to break the front windows of all the faculty houses. Faculty members were scared to leave their houses for some time, and there were no telephones that they could use. Soon after midnight and after a bed check, the faculty gathered and decided to call the village marshall.

This poor fellow, with his very limited education and more limited knowledge of English, gathered the upper classmen

in the dining room and with great pomposity, questioned them. He was unable to get at the guilty one or how it was done. The evidence remained until 1960, when the last faculty house was razed. The front window sill still bore the imprint where the bat had sunk into the wood. The faculty decided that nothing should be said about it, and although the local people knew something serious had happened, they were unclear of what it was. The fellow that narrated the story to me is dead. The bat was supposed to have been thrown into the chimney of the service building. When this building was torn down I asked the village authority to save this bat for me, and I told him the history of this. I should not have done so, because the workman claimed there was nothing in the chimney. This cannot be so, as there were other articles stashed in the chimney that were of interest in the history of the college--things that I have personal knowledge of.

There were other episodes in the student's lives on the Addison Campus that occasionally relieved the tedium of years-ago student life. I am sure that the faculty of a hundred years ago also had their campus capers when they were students. Very few would admit to any, even minor, misbehavior. They wanted to create the impression that they all had been angels with shining golden halos on their heads.

The students had a ball on Halloween night. This was done after bed check by "Slewfoot." They went into town and gathered people's gates from their fences and hung them on the local flag pole. Other loose items were also hoisted up among the gates.

A ladies bloomer, or if a corset could be found on the wash line, was drafted to add color to the other articles hung on the flagpole. The local stores usually had wagons and other implements on their porches, in front of the store entrance, the next morning. The local monument dealer found his shop front stacked with wooden cases of beer bottles--empty, alas! These cases came from the local saloons. Some farmers cows, if they were loose in the pasture which adjoined the village, were tied to fence posts farthest from the barn. The next morning the farmer had to gather his cows that were tethered to the posts before he could milk them. Sending Fido, the dog, to fetch them was useless.

There were other aspects of the students that generally amused the local people, more or less. Sometimes these extracurricular activities boomeranged--when the flagpole rope broke one year from the excessive load on it. The flagpole in question was in three sections and sixty feet high--quite a pole! It was hard to climb, as no one had any climbers--metal spears used by lumber operators, telephone men and others who had to climb a pole or tree. Telephone men in Addison were somewhat in the future. One enterprising board member thought that there should be one among the many students who could and would shinny up the pole and replace the rope. When the request was made known among the students there were several who volunteered and a new rope was placed in service. The flagpole in question had a shiny golden orb or gilt ball on its top, and was located in front of the Village Hall.

In the early days of the century the college employed girls to help prepare and serve meals. The students called them "Kitchen Kats." The "Kats" were human and full of innocent mischief. There was a young, gifted instructor who had his study in the building where the "Kats" lived and worked. Various, small mischevious tricks were played on each other. However, this instructor overreached himself when he salted the girls' coffee, used during a coffee break. When the first girl tasted the salted coffee, she said nothing. After they all tasted it they dumped it out and made a fresh pot. No one said or accused anyone, although the instructor kept grinning like a Chesire cat. A day later he went to change his underwear, but could not get into it. The "Kats" had machine-sewed all his underwear. He was thoroughly convinced that he was not the equal of the "Kats" in this game.

Whenever young and lively students congregate there will be mischief--non-destructive, most generally.

One of the students, near the turn of the century, and a son of the faculty, was generally accused of any untowards incident that involved some of the faculty's means of conveyance, like hitching a horse backwards to the buggy and thetethering it fully hitched in the barn of the owner. Another time they loosened the buggy axle nuts, so that a wheel came off after the professor traveled about a half mile. Another time, some students helped the chief culprit mix sand and axle grease. When the Herr Professor started his steed, the vehicle let out an unearthly growl that even fascinated other members of the faculty present.

"Das hat der Eddie getan"--"Eddie must have done this."

A most enterprising son of a faculty member had to study the violin. His father complained that his sawing on the violin was atrocious. He would never be a musician, he said. The son countered that he wanted to study the organ, but his father told him that his music instructor doubted that he could ever master a tune whistling. The father was a good organist and finally gave his son the opportunity to try the organ for a limited time.

The son applied himself very diligently, being spurred on by the ability of his father, and also that the other faculty members were of the firm opinion that he could do better by dropping his musical ambitions. Nothing daunted this budding Bach, and so by the time he graduated he was a far better organist than any of the faculty. He was sent to study under the better, nationally known organists, and finally he studied under the masters of Europe. After his studies there he played at European concerts and performed before practically all the crowned heads of Europe. Occasionally, he came back to Addison and the "Sem" and gave public performances to which his old friends were invited, as the old chapel was not able to hold the crowd that wanted to hear him. My father was one of his friends and took the narrator along, although I was only seven years old the first time I heard him. I heard him several times later and was entranced by his mastery of the organ. He could play one melody with his left foot on the pedals of the organ, another with his right foot, and one with his left hand and another with his right hand, and harmonize the whole.

Another student of the Addison Sem became a member of the Minnesota Supreme Court. He pursued studies in law while teaching school in Minneapolis. He held several minor legal posts before being elected a member of that state's august body.

Other graduates of the "Sem" have held responsible positions in the secular educational field. Some went into business and did well. Most stayed in the church's teaching field, despite the oftentimes miserable remuneration. It must be remembered that years ago most churches were located in agricultural communities, and the church members were predominately farmers who were loathe to extend to the teachers an equitable salary, claiming they did not get the equivalent in cash the teachers received. What they did not consider and would not admit was the fact that most of their food was produced on the farm, i.e., milk, chickens, eggs, fruits, vegetables and meats. All these the teacher had to buy for cash. I have often wondered at the dedication to their work most of the teachers had under adverse living conditions. There were teachers, too, who were not fit for a teaching position, but were tolerated, to the permanent educational injury of their pupils' future.

What was the teacher's salary of the 1860's and '70's? From accounts extant, we learn that there was no uniform salary. It depended in a great measure on the economic status of the congregation. Also, the teacher who was a good mixer and psychologist gained very much over and against the morose and moribund teacher.

The congregations who were responsible for convincing the synodical delegates of authorizing the building of the Seminary

in Addison promised to allow the college food-collecting wagon to make a tour in the fall among congregation members to collect products from the farms to help in feeding the students and stock. In this way, they collected all manner of food such as, potatoes, carrots, apples, pears, chickens, eggs, cabbages and its by-product, sauerkraut. Even pigs and calves and feed for the cows and pigs, that the Seminary kept, were donated. This helped vary the menu and was much appreciated. Of course, delectable portions found their way to the table of the faculty, and helped out the mother of the family. Professors, also, were not overpaid. It seems that when they received the munificent salary of \$40.00 a month, they had arrived at financial security.

With few exceptions, professors were graduates of a ministerial seminary, and if not, the person called had excelled and shown his fitness in other fields such as music instructor, special proficiency in the secular field, as in mathematics, etc. He was limited in his effectiveness at a faculty meeting and general public esteem. They let him know that he was not a trained minister. Quite a few of the faculty members, and there were some exceptions, were imbued with their superior (their personal evaluation) education. They may have had the respect of the masses due to their education which was, as a rule, very narrow, but far above the general public when their demand for professorial respect, over and above civil acknowledgment was demanded from people they met on the street, or ignored. There was a professor that I met nearly every morning going to school. He was on his way to get his mail. I always

saluted him with a tip of the cap and a "Good morning, Professor." He never responded and went by me, smoking his three for a nickel stogie, dressed in his Prince Albert, with a black bow tie and a Homburg hat on his head, as if I did not exist. One morning I just refused to greet this all-important professor and said nothing when we met. All of a sudden I was stopped in my tracks, as the great professor had suddenly turned and gotten hold of my ear, saying, "One greets the professor when you meet him." I told him that I heartily affirmed this, but the professor could also extend greetings when meeting. After this we both saluted when meeting.

Other professors, when you met them, were very cordial and exuded friendship. I had various experiences with professors, as I visited their homes with their boys, and they, in turn, visited with our family. When these professors' boys came, mother knew from experience that they could store enormous quantities of food, and they were not bashful, either.

After the present St. Paul Church was built the students choir often sang and thus contributed much to the musical program of the church.

Electricity came to Addison in late 1912, and the church was electrified. On March 30, 1913 the first electric lighted service was held. However, a wedding was held first. When the wedding was just over, a thundershower came up and the lights in the church went out. The students present called out so that all could hear, "Where was Moses when the lights went out?" The response was,

"In the cellar eating sauerkraut." The local pastor told the people he could not hold the evening service, as scheduled, with such irreverant remarks, so the people went home, many chuckling about the students' irreverance.

Hot water for bathing was not available the first year. Soap, as we know it, was also somewhere in the future. The soap then in use would not readily lather, although it had good cleansing qualities and sure was a germicidal. It was mostly made of leached wood ashes, fats and sometimes a small addition of turpentine. Then it was boiled. Artificial scents were not used and were considered effeminate, and these were not available for male students.

Shaving soap came on the scene about this time in the cities, but most lathering for the students came from the washing soap. Razors, too, did not have the quality steel that was later used. It must have been an ordeal to shave under these conditions. Many students, as well as the faculty, sported beards, due to shaving difficulties. Many students today seem to have the same problem. It was not long after the initial opening of the college that facilities were installed for heating the water in winter for bathing and shaving. This small, wooden building was separate from the dormitory and the students had to brave the weather after tumbling out of bed with below zero weather and snow flying. I am sure they were wide awake after this early morning encounter with adverse elements.

Breakfast was served sixty minutes after the big bell called reveille. The students were fed at minimum cost, as the board tuition was \$12.75 per academic year at first. At this price they could not expect steak and ice cream. Syrup seemed to be a dependable staple to put on bread. In fact, syrup was in

ministerial and church teacher college use for many years, so that it was called "Synodical Schmier"--synodical grease. It seems that syrup was a staple commodity in many colleges. A student from Elmhurst College composed an ode to syrup. I am sure many of the farm raised-boys, used to a better fare, wrote "mama" to send some foods so they would not always be hungry. Many parents heeded this request. Eggs, soup and pork (beef dishes and other meats were well known for their rarity) in limited amounts, plus bread, were the other staples that were served. Let us not forget the lovely potato. Most food was bought in quantity from a food wholesaler from Milwaukee, and he sent just anything, even if it was spoiled. After several warnings about the bad food, and not heeding the warning, he had to be dropped. There was no food inspection until the kitchen chef and manager complained to the president of the college. It has been reported that barrels of food were received which were not fit for human consumption. I presume other contemporary colleges experienced similar problems with their food suppliers. The Federal Department of Agriculture was not known or in existence. State or local inspection was far in the future. "Let the buyer beware," was the maxim of the purveyors of food. People were sometimes infected by trichina found in many hogs at that time and pork products eaten raw were ever a hazard against the infection.

The families who were members of the local and neighboring churches arranged to have a student bring his dirty clothes on Friday night or Saturday morning. He was then able to take his

clean clothes back with him on Sunday. He also was usually invited to eat with the family and drive to church with them on Sunday morning. This was a good practical arrangement for the student, as he would get at least four to five or more good meals. These boys that were raised on a farm usually offered to help with such work, on Saturday, as was in season. These people were called "Wasch Leute"--laundry people. Some of the students walked eight or more miles to get their clothes washed. If they were liked by the people they were generally taken back by horse and wagon to the college on Sunday evening, if they did not drive with them to church. Some students took their laundry to church on Sunday morning and met the "laundress" with the washed and ironed clothes she had taken the Sunday before.

It happened that a severe snow storm came up unexpectedly while a student was with his "laundry people." The snow was so deep and the distance so great that he was lost for a week. He had traveled in the wrong direction during the storm which lasted several days. He stayed with some strangers who took pity on him. When he finally started out it took him over a day to get to the college. There was a lot of explaining to do to the dean or one who served in that capacity at that time. He was not allowed to go back to his "laundry people" for about a month. What he did with his dirty¹ clothes the narrator forgot to tell.

¹Dirty clothes is used as a true description, not soiled. Most students tolerated badly soiled clothes due to the exigencies or practice.

College Days in the Late 1800's and Early 1900's

The college employed a combination cook and baker a few months after it opened. What did they feed the students? Surely, the students were not treated to too many sweet desserts and other modern foods. In the meat category pork was most often served and other pork products were on the table far too often. Jellies and jams were rarely found on the table. Apple butter was most generously served and it must have been bought wholesale. Butter and lard were used on bread and later, syrup.

You might say that syrup was a convenience food since it was served in practically all colleges--even in Purdue University in the 1950's. A student at Elmhurst College composed an ode, in German, to syrup in the 1870's. Below, I will introduce you to this ditty. It expresses the thoughts of thousands of students in many colleges in the country.

Syrup Song

Sung to the tune of "The Old Oaken Bucket"

From dear distant days, I think of the syrup
Which once as a youth I so richly received
Which there on the table in a neat little jug
Gave out sweetness, until it o'erflowed.
Mornings and evenings, and sometimes at lunchtime
There was on the table prepared for our use,
The syrup, the syrup, the rich golden syrup
Which stuck to our fingers when mealtime was done.

I do not know how they kept the syrup from fermenting in the summer. It was not pasteurized as it is now. They might have bought it in small quantities and in pails. Syrup pails were the universal containers for the boys lunches and some girls even had syrup pails which they swung merrily to and fro while going to school.

I do not know what other colleges did in the quantity of food served at that time. Generally farm boys sat at Mama's table which was richly endowed with plenty of food. The college table with its sparse food must have been a disappointment. Many students who could afford it went over to the butcher shop or store to satisfy their appetites. The cook and the faculty must have forgotten how much they could stow away from the table's offering when they were young.

The faculty and their families lived in the college dorms and ate with the students until their homes were built, which was about twelve years after the college started.

The college had about seventeen acres of land on which they grew vegetables --cabbages, potatoes, other garden vegetables, and also feed for the stock, which consisted of cows and horses. The milk from the cows was used as a beverage and also to make butter for the table. In the fall the college sent a wagon around to gather gifts from the Lutheran farmers in the Schaumberg, Itasca, Bensenville, York Center, Proviso and Addison areas. These gifts usually were apples, pears, cabbage, stock feed and whatever the farmer had to give or felt the college could use.

What was the cost to a student for tuition, board and room? In the first years this was very nominal--\$12.75 for the school year. This sum hardly keeps a student today for ONE DAY. Of course, the college was subsidized by the Synod. The entire student life was very Spartan. Nothing was wasted and sometimes the food was not fit to be on the table by present standards. "Ja, das sind nur studenten"--"Yes, they are but students." This statement must have been repeated often when the food and lodging question came up. Many townspeople resented the students who occasionally let the people know that they were here by some of their pranks. Other causes for resentment by the local celebs was the fact that the educational level of most of the local people was of the order of the second grade. The persons trying to better their education were held in contempt by many whose education did not exceed the minimum. We must remember that many of the local citizens did not have the education enjoyed by the first settlers, as they were the remnants of those that suffered under the period when the Prussians dominated Hanover and closed the schools after 1837.

Students did not have the amount of clothes that are the lot of present day students. People did not have the variety and the amount of clothes we find today in the closets or in the traveling luggage bags. Students wore white shirts, attached with what passed as a collar. Most of these shirts were worn all week unless the student took pains to wash it. Three shirts were the maximum number that most students had, unless they came

from the so-called affluent families. Some of the collars of these shirts must have been really soiled, or should I say they were nearly black, from wearing the same shirt for a week.

There are other aspects of student life over a hundred years ago. They did not have shower facilities, and to take a bath in ice cold water was a problem that most students foreswore. Body odor must have been terrific, but was minimized by some by the judicious application of perfume which does not hide the original, natural, you may call it "ectoplasm." Many of today's "back-to-nature" people have the same problem, but they are not aware of it.

Orphan Home

When the Evangelical Lutheran Missouri Synod met in a general session in St. Louis in 1872, celebrating the 25th anniversary of its founding, one of the delegated, in an open meeting, voiced the opinion that it would be fitting if an Orphan Home could be established in Addison so that the children from this home would constitute a training school for the students of the Teachers Seminary in Addison.

A reporter from one of the St. Louis papers misunderstood the proceedings and reported that the Synod was to build an Orphan Home in Addison.

The Chicago area Lutherans thereupon became convinced that this wild, mistaken rumor had a deep implication for them and decided that it would be the proper time to establish a home for orphans. Letters covering the situation were exchanged between northern Illinois Evangelical Lutheran churches and among them were quite a number who were willing to become members of such a worthwhile and God-pleasing movement. A meeting of church delegates was held in the Addison Seminary on June 27, 1873 and organized organization of a German Evangelical Lutheran Orphanage was effected.

Addison Evangelical Lutheran Orphan's Home

Founded 27 June, 1873 by fourteen Northern Illinois Evangelical Lutheran Congregations.

Charter Members: St. Paul, Chicago; Trinity, Chicago;
St. John, Chicago; St. Jacob, Chicago;
Bethlehem, Chicago; Zion, Addison;
Immanuel, Proviso; St. John, Harlem-Oak
Park; St. John, Rodenberg; Immanuel,
Dundee; Trinity, Crete; St. Paul, Kankakee
and Cross, Yorkville.

St. Paul, Addison joined in November, 1906. In 1924, eighty-three northern Illinois churches were members of the association.

The first board of directors consisted of the following:

President - Rev. A. G. G. Franke, Zion, Addison
Vice President - Prof. C. A. T. Selle, Zion, Addison
Treasurer - H. Bartling, Teacher, Zion, Addison
Secretary - Rev. Martin Grosse, Forest Park

Trustees - William Leeseberg, Addison
Gustav Brauer, Crete
H. C. Zuttmeister, Chicago

The Constitution sets forth the purpose which is to provide a home, food and schooling for children who have lost either one or both parents, and where the remaining parent is not in a position to provide for such a child or children. Children of all faiths are to be accepted, but the guardian must agree that such children are to attend the Lutheran school and be confirmed in the Lutheran faith.

Lutheran churches joining the association had to be members of the Evangelical Lutheran Missouri Synod.

Children could not be released from the Home unless there was sufficient evidence (guarantee) that, among others, they would attend a Christian Day School and be confirmed in the Lutheran faith.

Several times adoption was broached, but it was never accepted by the majority of the churches who constituted the association membership.

The first building was erected in 1874 and was arranged to take care of fifty children. The building was 65 feet long and 38 feet wide with an addition to the south of 30 x 28 feet and 1½ stories high. The entire building was built of brick and cost \$6,784.52.

The building was dedicated October 28, 1874. Eighteen orphan children moved into the home at this time. Some children had found temporary lodging with Mr. and Mrs. John Harmening, the first designated "orphan parents." It was considered that the "orphan father" and his wife could care for 100 children. What criterion was used for this number is not known.

The number of children seeking admission became more numerous and in 1878 it was decided to add to the facility and a two story 50'x 50' addition was built for the sum of \$5,127.25.

(This cost comes to a few cents more than \$2.05 per sq. ft. Compare that with \$70.00 and \$90.00 per sq. ft. today for a one story building.)

In 1889 a 20'x 44', two story addition was built at a cost of \$2,621.40. This price reflects approximately the per sq. ft. cost of the former addition.

In 1896 another addition, 50'x 50' was built. Also, steam heat, running water, and gasoline lighting was installed at a total cost of \$11,160.20. In 1904 a septic tank and sewers were installed at a cost of \$1,667.68. Also, toilets, bath tubs, and a cement floor were installed at a cost of \$1,527.31. In 1906 a steam laundry was installed for \$357.27, and a gasoline engine and necessary shafting for \$177.90. In 1908 the necessary machinery and equipment for a modern bakery was installed.

Orphan Parents: John & Mary Harmening - 1/3/1874 to 9/10/1897
Ernst & Wilhemina Leubmer - 9/10/891 to 7/17/1902
Henry & Augusta Merz - 9/1/1902 to 7/1/1917
E. Alfred Klaus - 7/1/1917 to December 1922
M. K. C. Vetter- January 1923

In 1904, at the general meeting of delegates, it was decided that henceforth the doctors' reports on the children requesting admission be printed in the English language, as also the agreement for admission which had to be signed by the guardian, remaining parent, or a judge of competent jurisdiction in the commitment matter.

The "Home" had various children diseases to cope with during the earlier years. We find measles, scarlet fever, diptheria, and also typhoid, making their appearance and, at times, claiming their victims. In the winter of 1884-1885,

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during a period of two months, seven children died. It is not recorded what disease caused these deaths.

Right of Way for the railroad from South Addison to Addison cost \$16,488.90. William Leeseberg, Louis Stuenkel, Edward Rotermund, Prof. Bachman and H. C. Zuttermeister incorporated the Addison Railroad Company with a \$5,000.00 capitalization. Addison citizens contributed \$7,530.00 for purchase of right of way. The Orphans Home obligated itself to raise \$7,180.61 and this was paid off by 1904. The Madison and Northern Railroad placed the rail and ties and prepared the road bed.

The first trains were run on Sunday, September 12, 1890, which was Orphan Festival Day, on the new Addison extension. Regular passenger service was not established at this time because of the sad experience of the railroad that first evening. The last train from Addison was wrecked by a Burlington Railroad Flyer plowing into the rear of the Illinios Central excursion train, killing six and severely injuring fifteen young people.

The accident happened near Kedzie Avenue. The Illinois Central used the Burlington lines for their trains as their own right of way, in Chicago along the lake, was still under litigation. This accident cost both roads over \$75,000 each and the Illinois Central did not want another of its trains wrecked through the negligence of another railroad's personnel.

The Addison Railroad agreement with the Illinois Central called for continuous operation of this rail facility for a

period of fifty years, during which time they had to run a minimum of two trains a day, in and out of Chicago, to Addison. The Illinois Central Railroad discontinued passenger service to Addison in May, 1931.

Cost of feeding and caring for one child, which was to be paid by either the living parent or the estate, if possible, was \$4.00 per month. This amount of board money was not raised for many years.

It was often suggested to the "Home" authorities to prepare adoption procedures so that Lutheran families could adopt orphans from the "Home." When this was thoroughly studied and a questionnaire presented to the member congregations, it was dropped, as it had no support.

Yes, there were some people who wanted to adopt orphans for their own gain, viz: One farmer wanted an eight year old boy and he promised that if he stayed until he was 21 years old he would give him \$200.00, if he behaved and caused no trouble. Others said that they wanted to adopt children, but would not accept any with red hair and other stipulated, far-fetched, outlandish conditions and demands. It might here be stated that some of the truck farmers--those that raised vegetables for city markets--did not treat their "hired" orphans with any compassion. Usually, after a boy was confirmed (fourteen to sixteen years old, with no special aptitude) he was sent to a farm. There were plenty of applicants for this cheap help. Here the boy was a virtual serf. I have personal knowledge of how some of these were treated.

Their own children went to picnics on occasion, but the "hired hand" who was of the same age was required to work in the fields when others were on their way to have a good time. Others had to work on the holidays of Decoration Day, Fourth of July, the second day following Christmas, Easter, Pentecost and Ascension Day. On these extra church holidays there usually were church services and the family went, but not the "hired hand." Complaining to the orphan father often meant a spanking from him, as he did not take cognizance of the lies that the farmer--the "hired man's boss"--would spout. I often felt bitter towards the treatment and several times admonished and complained to the president or a board member. "Let it be, they are but orphans," was the general retort. Yes, many times the orphans were treated with condescension and uncalled for harshness. Quite a few left their places of employment by stealth when they could get no relief otherwise. These, then, with very few exceptions, also left the church. Then they were denounced by officials as ungrateful and on the road to perdition.

We must also look on the otherside of the story, as many of the children leaving the home and going into employment were excellently treated as one of the family. Some of these were thankful to their employers for the kindness shown them later. There was no screening of employers. Having a farm and belonging to a church were qualifications enough.

In reminiscing about the treatment accorded many orphans who were "farmed out," one man, a former orphan boy, said that

his employer gave him ten cents as spending money for the annual Orphan Picnic and admonished him not to spend it all at once. He also had this deducted from his pay. This man is living not too far from Addison, today.

The narrator had many occasions to be at the Orphan Home and saw many things that should not have been tolerated. At one time, raw effluent was running over the floor in the fruit room and I advised one of the trustees of this condition. He did not appreciate being advised of this and told me that it was not too bad as they were but orphan children.

I attended school with these children for six years and got to know them well. There were some fine boys and girls being housed in the home. One of the things I could not understand was that the children were being fed "wormy" soup. It was years later when I happened to be there at mealtime and was told by the boys that "today" they would get "wormy" soup. I investigated this and found that the bean kernel or seed germs when cooked dislodged from its normal position in the bean and is circled. This I explained to the boys and showed them what happened. They felt sheepish for having thought for years that they were eating wormy bean soup. Many of the orphan children were clannish, which I think was for mutual undergirdment. Even in school when there was a behavior problem, the teacher often had not one, but a number of children, to contend with at the same time. The greatest trouble was with the ever-hungry boys who would occasionally remove a sandwich from a farm boy's

lunch pail when he asked the teacher for permission to visit the outdoor facility. After that the farm boys would offer a sandwich to some of the hungrier boys from the home. This was always appreciated. No distinction was made between children from the home and the town children on the playground. In baseball, the better players from each group always played together. Also, in other children's games no favoritism was in evidence.

The dress of the children was uniformly good. The girls wore an apron over their dresses and this usually was, more or less, cut from the same bolt of cloth for many girls. The boys hair was cut short for several reasons. The girls hair was always neatly braided and provided with a hairbow.

It was the custom, introduced and sponsored by the member delegates, that the home would send its wagon around to the various congregation members living within a reasonable distance to gather-in such produce which was donated by the farmers to augment that which was raised and canned by the "kitchen force" at the home. Much was donated and included fruits, vegetables, corn, oats, etc. The latter was to help feed the horses and cows that were kept and were under the direct care of the "hired hand."

The older boys always helped the "hand" at chore time. This afforded the boys a change of pace which they welcomed. They also learned to milk the cows and drive the horses. This farming operation was given up during the 1930's as it

was a losing business and competent help could not be had at prices the home could afford to pay.

The "Home" had many friends among the churches of northern Illinois. Accurate accounts were kept of every donation no matter how small. Of course, some people gave some ridiculous things as two pair of boys worn stockings, and they had to be credited in the yearly report. Many items of clothes were sent that defied assessing the mental probity of the donor. Girls shoes were sent that were of an era long forgotten. High button shoes were still received in 1940. Also, many sample shoes were received that were all for the same foot. It probably was not realized by the donor that even orphans had a right and a left foot.

When girls left the home, sixteen to seventeen years old, they were outfitted with coats that would fit them for all time. They usually were longer than 1970 Model coats. These girls, working at the home after their confirmation, received the munificent salary of \$4.00 per month. Later this was raised to \$2.00 per week. Fifty cents was deducted each month for a church donation. Sure took a long time to save up for an estate.

When the girls reached their sixteenth year they were eligible to join the church choir and most of them did. It gave them a chance to make outside contacts, particularly with the boys. The boys took pity on them and took them for short rides and even treated them to ice cream dishes such as a chocolate

soda or a banana split. They had to go to Elmhurst for these. There was no objection from the orphan father if they came home at the proper time and the boy would escort them to the door so the boys could be recognized by the orphan father.

During the severe flu epidemic of 1918-1919, when churches and schools were closed, we boys went over to the orphan home some evenings and played various games with the girls. We were always invited back by the matron of the house and we had enjoyable times there. Quite a few of the girls later married some of the local boys and I must say that it turned out to be a lasting and happy marriage for most of them.

The "Home" had its own well, pump and water tower after toilets, bath, etc. were installed. Just before the village installed a municipal water system, the local plumber was asked to see what the trouble was with some of the faucets, as they could only get a trickle of water from them when opened. The trouble was found when bird bones were removed from the throttled water faucets. The elevated water tank was inspected and nearly two feet of bird bones and sediment was removed from the tanks. The builders of the tanks never closed the under-eave part of the tank and many birds roosted in there at night for many years.

As state laws became stricter and home canned foods gathered-in the annual drive through the countryside was banned, the annual tour of this ingathering was discontinued. Many people resented this but, I think, it was for the better health of the children.

In 1921 a fine, two story residence for the Home's superintendent was added to the existing building on the west side. This also served as an office. In 1923 an isolation facility was built about three hundred feet east of the old buildings. Here, the children with communicable sickness, were cared for. This building is still standing in 1980.

The "Kinderheim" and the Orphan Home were joined into one institution in 1940, due to the following changes: the method of providing care for destitute orphans in cases where the court rewarded the children to the care of a recognized institution; where the children were educated, fed and cared for; where they were instructed in the tenets of their parents' religion; and the foster home idea of child care was adopted.

The association considered many ideas in making the existing buildings meet with the new standards demanded by the states. It was finally decided to sell the Kinderheim buildings and grounds to the village and to build a new facility on the grounds of the orphan home. Accordingly, the new Lutherbrook was built in 1960-1961 and dedicated in September, 1961. The old buildings were razed in 1959.

Many of the old-timers resented the change and the demolition of the ever-familiar Orphan Home. The fact that the Lutherbrook new facility cost nearly one million dollars did not assuage their resentment, either. I feel that this facility is a fine addition to our total community picture.

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The Addison Manual Training School for Boys and Industrial Training School for Girls was conceived by a mission-minded group of women active in the Chicago Lutheran City Mission. The primary concern of this group was to provide for the total person, whose parents were either dead or incapable of giving proper guidance and physical and spiritual direction to their offspring. They were wards of the county courts. Many of them had behavior problems and were cast in a different mold than the Orphan Home children.

The Addison Manual Training School for Boys and Industrial School for Girls was shortened to Kinderheim (children's home) a name not quite so unwieldy. This group bought the old college grounds and made do for about forty some children until a new building could be built. This new building was erected in 1925. It cost around \$235,000.00. Many children were given a new lease on life here by dedicated teachers.

There was a superintendent at the Kinderheim that was a puzzle to the local pastor of St. Paul's Church. At one time the older children attended confirmation classes at St. Paul's which the pastor taught. When confirmation was close at hand, the superintendent told those children attending confirmation classes to apprise their relatives that it was customary for confirmands to give a gift to the pastor that instructed them and confirmed them. The children responded and gave him the money to give to the church pastor. However, he told them that if they just gave him money, the pastor would spend it and for-

get about it, and the children who gave it. "I have some beautiful stones that I will sell you for the money your relatives have brought you and you can give him these stones as a lasting memento," he said. This was done and the pastor was very pleased with his gift. Several months later, the pastor went to Chicago and, among other things, went to a well known jeweler to have an appraisal made of the stones given to him by the confirmands. The jeweler said, "These are nice stones, but you can pick them up along the beaches of Oregon." The pastor did not forget the children he confirmed. There are many tricks in all trades.

A teacher at the Kinderheim had to take his turn in watching the children during their noon outdoor recreation hour. There was an eight year old boy who snatched the eye glasses from a girl and threw them on the sidewalk, breaking them. The teacher collared the boy, but before he could reprimand him, he said, "You can't hit me." The teacher explained that the little girl, whose glasses he had broken, could not see well enough to read now. He also told him that he would release him, but to behave. The boy, however, was not impressed. He was known as a problem child and the psychologists said to only extend a friendly hand to win him over. When the teacher released him he went for the glasses of a boy and tore them off his face. The teacher caught him and decided that this incorrigible young boy needed other training than what was advocated by the staff. He took this boy into the boiler room and gave him some applied

psychology where it did the most good--the seat of his pants.

I would be remiss in the sketch on the Orphan Home if I would not mention one of the most dedicated members of the Home staff who, herself was an orphan when a child, but who stayed on for many years and helped the superintendent in the management of the home. Her name is Amelia Hermann. She was the confidant of many of the children, particularly the girls. She managed the home when the office of the superintendent was vacant, twice, before his successor came to take over his duties. The Board of Directors had full confidence in her ability.

Many persons from both homes endeared themselves to their charges and to the community. There was a professional nurse, Miss Lulu Kropp, at the Kinderheim, who for many months managed her "home" where she had to contend with a class of children that were far different than from the Orphans Home. These mainly were wards of the Cook County Juvenile Court and had severe behavioral problems. She could inflict lasting and meaningful punishments on some of the wayward boys just by talking to them. Often, if a boy was caught in a forbidden act by the janitor, he would do anything to make amends as long as he was not brought before Miss Kropp.

We have read when the Addison Lutheran Orphan Home was organized and who the orphan parents were and other vital data. We have read about the founding of the Kinderheim and its amalgamation with the Orphan Home. We have read about the purchase

of the property of the Kinderheim by the Village of Addison. This was done in two separate purchases -- first, the main building and the Triangle Park directly in front of it, then, the homes of the faculty members (of the Lutheran Seminary) and the land surrounding them, about eight acres. The story about these two facilities should also show the children who were housed in them.

I am primarily acquainted with the Orphan Home and some of the children who found a home after their parents died. I am thinking especially of the six Nessel children whose mother, after her husband's death, continued to keep the restaurant and bar going on south Water Street, and found the Home a worthwhile place to take her children to.

Some entered the Home as small children and were taken care of by the personnel of the home and were schooled at St. Paul Lutheran School through 8th grade. The boys, after confirmation, usually were farmed out to a Lutheran truck farmer who sometimes made virtual slaves of them and were not even allowed to attend picnics with the farmer's children.

The boys' hair was closecropped. The girls usually wore their hair in braids with a ribbon. The girls usually remained at the home until the age of sixteen, sometimes longer. The girls wore gingham or calico dresses, with aprons over them, to school. In winter they wore of wool. In bad weather the home brought lunches to school in brown paper bags for the orphan children. Some of the children ate their lunches

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apart from the congregation children, thinking their lunches were better than the home provided. In this they were mistaken, as the lunches of the congregation children often consisted of lard or syrup sandwiches.

Over the years there were quite a few marriages of former orphan children with congregation young people, girls especially. During the early 20's there were nine such weddings.

Some of the boys showed an aptitude to become teachers and, or, preachers. Among them was a teacher, Mr. Kaste, who was the father of Mr. Martin Kaste, a longtime teacher at St. Paul, Addison.

The general health of the children was good, with an occasional outbreak of childhood diseases.

The food served them was good, much of it being grown in the home's garden and fields and cooked by the house parents and the older girls.

Religious Conditions in the Area

Church Life

When enough people had settled in the area they held communal religious services in a settler's cabin by having a prepared sermon read to them by one among them who could read fluently. Hymns were sung, but possibly in as many keys as there were singers. Just where the first services were held has not been told. How many people can you pack in a 14 x 16 cabin, when the household goods are also in the cabin? Could not have been a crowd!

The first so-called preacher, a man by the name of L. C. Ervendberg, took over the preaching as more and more people came to these church services. People came from the following areas: Proviso, York Center, west of Melrose Park, Elmhurst, Lombard, Bensenville, Itasca, Bloomingdale, and what is now Elk Grove. Some people from north of Hinsdale also came. Ervendberg induced this group to found a congregation. A school was also established in 1834. Forty-eight acres of land was bought from Louis Schmidt. A church was built; a pastor's residence with provisions for a school on the second floor was also erected. As in all organizations, a constitution was written and accepted. History does not say whether it was written in German or English. It has been lost. However, many of the first members remembered one of the outstanding required

qualifications of a sermon; "Nothing shall be preached that will offend the ears of the hearers." This surely limited the preacher in his sermons. Nothing to be said about: drunkenness which was widespread, cursing which was a serious trait of many, sneak thievery which also afflicted some people; wife beating or husband mauling, nor shall the religion or the personal belief of any individual be questioned as a barrier for his membership in the church. Some sons beat their mothers, which was very much deplored by all, and neighbors took the miscreants in hand themselves. Sneak visiting a neighbor's wife, which was not unknown, also was not to be the subject of a sermon or even hinted at. Maybe the preacher talked about raising pigs and cows, planting grain, and shooting deer and fowl. Surely, not too many subjects were left open to him. This was surely a very liberal innovation, a heterodox condition, that was neither a religion or a worship. Besides having to cope with the limiting conditions of the constitutions, the preacher was also required to teach school. In this, history records, he was a dismal failure. After a little more than a year he left for Texas. In a history of the church, compiled and published in 1888, the author states that he was killed by marauding bands of Texas Indians. This is in error. He actually established a number of churches and founded a college at Braunfels, Texas. He served this college for twenty years as its president and then retired. The college is still functioning.

The religious beliefs and background of the first people in the area were as diverse as their mode of dress. The religious conditions in the lands that nurtured the settlers were very colorful. Very few knew or believed the old tenets of their churches. The background of most of those from the Kingdom of Hanover was Lutheran and some Evangelical Reformed. Those who came from Prussia were mostly Reformed Evangelical with a sprinkling of Lutherans. Saxony contributed Evangelicals, Lutherans and Catholics.

The basic teachings of the Lutheran Church had undergone drastic changes very far afield of what the original church taught. The Hanovarian Catechism deleted the fifth chief part which teaches church discipline the same as the Roman church. Due to the lingering bitter feuds between the Catholic and Protestant people, the theologians of the 1700's omitted this bone of contention and ignored the chief part, and taught by the founder of Lutheranism, Dr. Martin Luther. The Hanovarian Lutheran church also embraced the false teaching that man was justified by his own merit by living an exemplary life. The Divinity of Christ was denied in many hymnals, the authorized hymnal of the Kingdom of Hanover. Many hymns lauded the human trait of an exemplary life--he would gain heaven through his own merits.

After C. Ervendberg left the people had no one to preach. Various circuit riders enlisted the members to appoint them as their preacher, saying they were Lutheran, but they could

not pass a basic test given them by some of the more knowledgeable settlers and church members. Through an accidental contact, a young eighteen-year-old man was found working as a helper in a print shop in Chicago. They found he had a good teaching background, and he was induced to become the teacher at the Evangelical Reformed Lutheran Church in Addison, DuPage County, at a salary of \$50 per year. After a time he was asked to read the sermons for Sunday services. Soon after this he composed his own sermons. He was strictly Reformed at this time, and he became the minister of this church without being ordained. He was a graduate of a gymnasium in Prussia, which compares to our junior colleges. His teaching was not too successful, since he lacked the power of discipline. For this he cannot be blamed. His pupils ranged from five to eighteen years, with the older having no more "book larnin'" than the youngest. The older pupils were not going to listen to a teacher who was of their own age. If they wanted to go outside and lie under a tree or do other things more to their liking, who was to stop them?!

After a year or so of fighting a losing battle with such adverse or rebellious students he left, not announcing his destination. I do not think he knew. After three years absence he returned and was installed as their preacher. He had utilized those years studying under two educated and dedicated Lutheran missionaries, Dr. Wyneken and Rev. Schmidt,

in the Ann Arbor, Michigan area. After an examination they ordained him. He was a changed man who had matured and was a better teacher than before.

In another section a resume is given concerning Francis A. Hoffman who cut quite a political swath in the history of Illinois. The writer of the Zion Lutheran Church history of 1888 denigrated this man, either through professional jealousy or to wipe his name from the memory of the church members. Other writers of Zion Church history also charged the author of the 1888 history as being extremely biased and not truthful about either Ervendberg or Hoffman. Hoffman was formally released and went to Schaumburg to found a church. After Hoffman left, the church was again a flock without a shepherd for some time.

At this time there came to America a graduate ministerial student who was to serve a church as a vicar near St. Louis. He stopped in at Rev. Selle's house in Chicago. At this time, a member of the Addison church came to Rev. Selle and he was introduced to the ministerial student. When Selle told the Addison farmer about the circumstances of the student, he hurried back home and gathered the church elders together and apprised them of the man that was visiting Selle. They decided to invite this young man to preach to them the next Sunday morning. The student was not too willing, but with the prodding of Rev. Selle, he finally agreed. He came to Addison and stayed with a Rotermund family. Further detailed

information is lacking as to which Rotermund family had the honor of housing this future shepherd of the embryonic church. All evidence points to the fact that this was the Henry Rotermund family, who were farming just south of Addison.

It was the custom in this church for the pastor to lead the congregation in the singing of hymns during services, before they had trained teachers to play the violin to guide the people in the singing. This young man was untrained in the singing of the hymns so Mother Rotermund took it upon herself to teach him the hymn, "If Thou but Suffer God to Guide Thee," in German. This was repeated by both until he had the melody and the words fixed in his mind. Sunday morning came and they had another candidate to preach. It was a custom to let the church members choose the man who was to be their spiritual guide by having a sample sermon preached by the candidates.

E. A. Brauer was the man who had been tutored by Mother Rotermund in the melody and words in which he was to lead the congregation in the singing. He also was the first to preach. In the afternoon the other man, a minister from Chester, Illinois, Rev. Beran, also preached. He asked Brauer to lead the singing, but brauer demurred. The second sermon ended rather abruptly, as he lost his concept and could not continue. He left the pulpit rather precipitously. It was then established that the congregation wanted Brauer for the pastor-- but, lo, there was the third man who had secured permission

from an elder to preach. He mounted the pulpit, dressed in dirty and ill-fitting clothes. He began by informing his hearers that there were as many Jewish ordinances as there were bones in the human body, namely 213. He kept on expounding these foreign ordinances, one by one. The people did not think that he was suitable material to be their pastor. They left, one by one, laughing to themselves. It was already dark when the last ones came home. They were chided for their lateness, but they explained that if any hearers would stay to the end, these would not come home till the next evening.

The congregation impressed upon Brauer that they wanted him to stay, but he was not interested. For this I cannot blame him; he would have had to have a thorough housecleaning before he could begin to call them his Christian flock.

The congregation asked Rev. Sells to convince E. A. Bauer to accept a call to this church, but he declined. He wanted to go to St. Louis, serve his agree-on tenure, which was eight years, and return to Hanover, Germany where he had been promised a position as pastor of an established church. Selle asked him if he had a call to this church in St. Louis. He ruefully admitted that he did not. Selle told him that he then could not, in good conscience, decline the call to Addison. The next Sunday, therefore, he preached once more and the people then were asked by Rev. Selle if they wanted to be a true Lutheran church and be instructed in the true tenets of the church. All said, "Yes." Not one dissented.

On this condition Brauer accepted the call and was shortly ordained and installed as pastor of the United Reformed Lutheran Church of Addison, DuPage County, Illinois by Rev. Selle and a pastor of the Norgweian Lutheran Church.

In his cursory observations he was made aware that there was much work to be done. There was no discipline in church whatsoever. Prayers were not said to start a congregational meeting and records were not kept. A congregational meeting was a mixture of a shouting match with a boxing interlude. The minister was not wanted at a meeting. Two or three men with the best fistic proclivities were appointed to keep order. Some had said that the behavior was worse than a barroom brawl. They were still imbued with the idea that they were in America and no one was allowed to intrude on their liberty. Cooler heads finally prevailed and also gave physical and mental succor to the new pastor. A lesser man would have packed his bag and left them.

He preached the law and gospel in all its purity and instructed them in the tenets of the Lutheran Church. At the first congregational meeting after his ordination and installation the name was changed to the Evangelical Lutheran Church, Addison, DuPage County, Illinois. It had been decided that they wanted to be a Lutheran church before Brauer accepted the call. Now, on this meeting, a group strenuously objected to the change of name. They were told that at a meeting a short time ago, they agreed to the change of name. They said that

they had reconsidered the matter and were afraid that under the new name they might lose their rightful share of the church's physical property. They could not be swayed. They also intimated that they wanted to build their own Reformed church. After much discussion, someone suggested that if they were determined to build their own church the congregation should pay them their rightful share to give them a nest egg to build on. This was done. These Reformed members were also told they could collect among the members whatever monies could be had for their building. This pleased them. Accordingly, legal steps were taken to ensure that this division would not cause future complications. The Reformed group quit-claimed any future interest in the Evangelical Lutheran Church--the new name. They also were paid their rightful share and some members of the mother church helped them build. This church was called St. Johns Evangelical Church, and was located north of Bensenville. The building of O'Hare runways made it necessary to move the church. It is now located on the east side of Illinois Route 83, north of Irving Park Road. It was completely rebuilt--the outside is a light buff brick. It is an architectural gem. The old church had a large sphere or ball at the top of the spire. This resembled a pumpkin and many of the old timers called it "The Pumpkin Church."

Now peace reigned for a time. The pastor held instructions in the tenets of the Lutheran Church every Sunday in sermons. When he came to the 5th chief part of the Lutheran

Catechism, which had been deleted by the theologians in the Hanovarian Catechism, because it treats that portion of church life which deals with church discipline, it was regarded as an affront to many. They would not hear of it. It had never been taught to them and they regarded it as Roman Church teaching, when in reality it was based on various scriptural commands of the Lord. Some years before Rev. F. A. Hoffman had introduced Luther's Small Catechism, but they did not have any instruction in that phase. This was after Hoffman had studied the teachings of the Lutheran Church under Dr. Wyneken and Rev. Schmidt. Hoffman had not progressed this far in his teachings. They objected pretty strenuously to this rule of the 5th chief part. "This is Catholicism," they cried. "Just like the Roman church where the priest forgives the transgressor." Such a hue and cry was raised that the elders of the church found it necessary to remove the most vehement and vociferous men from the church. This forceful removal was deeply resented by the victims who themselves caused this turmoil and would not listen to the reasoning of several of the elders who tried to calm them.

Several weeks later the church was apprised of a suit being brought against them by the recalcitrant members who had engaged "a learned theologian" to malign the entire church and their pastor through a letter that was circulated among the membership of the church. Many untruths were charged in this letter. It was forthwith answered with all candor and

forgiveness was offered the recalcitrants, but they were adamant in their demands. They were offered, as their share of the church property, one-half of the acreage. Their neighbors and relatives' entreaties were turned down. The church even offered them, for the sake of peace, forty-three acres of the forty-eight acres of land, but they wanted all but two acres, and half of the church building. This outrageous demand could not be met.

Suit was commenced in Chicago with twelve hours notice to the pastor and the elders, at a time when the plaintiff's attorney knew that the defendants' attorney was on a trip to New York. Fifteen minutes before court convened the defendants' attorney appeared in court to the utter consternation of the opposition attorneys. After some legal sparring and questioning of witnesses, the court decided in favor of the defendants. They rejoiced in their victory and were big-hearted enough to offer the offenders peace if they would repent of their wrongdoing. We must here note that the church battle involved close relatives, brother against brother, father against son, etc. However, the recalcitrants were unmoved and spurned any offer of settlement.

Several weeks later the church elders were summoned to appear before the Appellate Court, as the plaintiffs were contesting the lower court's decision. Here, also, the opposition lost and the court found for the defendants, so

that the plaintiffs were instructed by the court to pay for the entire cost of the litigation.

Did peace prevail now? No. The opposition erected a church of their own across the way from the old church. Many of the members of this new church found themselves at odds with their neighbors, relatives and friends, and they stayed aloof from each other for years. This carried through to the next generation among many of them. Foolish man!

Gradually the older trouble makers passed away and others realized that their much touted liberty on which they precicated much of their behavior was not a license to do things that hurt and annoyed his good neighbors with out receiving retribution.

Emmanuel Church had a recent meeting to decide what to do with the land whereon the old church stood. It had been burned, and another erected in 1925-1926. Several years ago the Emmanuel members built a new church on east side of Church Road, and across the road from the 1926 edifice. They were talking about what could be done with the ground, as the second church had burned and the skeleton, left standing after the fire, was bulldozed down.

As they were debating and considering various ways to sell the property, one of the board members got up and told them that he had in his hands the plan that must be followed. It was a deed executed over a hundred and twenty years ago, citing the restriction that the property would revert back to

the original grantors and their heirs and assigns when the property was no longer used for church purposes. The meeting was adjourned.

The Evangelical and Reformed Lutheran Church of Addison was originally built of heavy beams and logs. After congregational peace was restored there was an ever increasing attendance and they found it necessary to enlarge the building. This was done by adding about ten feet on each side to the building for the entire length. This gave it the appearance of a barn which they did not like. A bell tower was built in front to one side. This building was located in front of the present 121-year-old church which still stands.

At this time the people that came to church from the various communities, rather far removed, desired to build their own church in their own midst to make it more convenient to attend services. Some were released without any dissent. Others had to give some very cogent reasons before being released. The people that were members of Zion Evangelical Lutheran Church (name adopted after the new church was built) formed the nucleus of the following churches: Proviso, York Center, Lombard, Elk Grove, Itasca, Elmhurst and Addison.

Most of these churches had schools in their vicinity which were built before the churches. There were four built some distance from any church but under the immediate jurisdiction of Zion--the school on Putten Hill, which was north on present Thorndale and Wood Dale Road, and the Bloomingdale

District School, located on Army Trail and Swift Road, East District School just north of North Avenue and west on Manheim Road (taught by Mr. Elbert for many years). (His son is the minister of St. Paul, who preaches the German sermons each Sunday.) When Addison St. Paul was built, the West District School came under its jurisdiction. The Bloomingdale School was discontinued in 1943, and the children came to the St. Paul School. This school had its own State Charter, as also the St. Paul School. The charters of both schools were relinquished in 1943 by being incorporated into the church, and the school board was dissolved.

All churches had stalls for the housing of horse rigs during services, which were of several hours duration. About twice a year they had church services at Zion in the evening, Christmas Eve and New Years Eve. The good people in the church did not expect any thievery of their property while in church. However, there were those who did not regard stealing a team, if they could get away with it, as such a loathsome job or crime. One Christmas Eve a farmer's good team of horses, sleigh and blankets were stolen and never recovered. The following day the owner of the team and several other farmers visited the Chicago horse dealers but found no trace of the team. Maybe they traveled west!

One church service, in this century, my father lost two buffalo robes (by evening thievery) that he inherited. Who

were the miscreants was never determined. Even in the second decade of the 1900's St. Paul's at Addison had a man or men on guard during evening services. Nothing was stolen, as I presume the potential thieves knew most of the guards had side arms. It must be here mentioned that church sheds had to be bought. They did not come free with a membership. They also served as trysting places for couples at night, as the buggy of years ago was used in courting and was just about invisible when parked in a shed at night.

The church sheds in Addison were next to the school property and were the scenes of a few bitter fights after school between some boys who could not reconcile their differences with a fistic encounter on the school grounds. Here, the teachers could not see them. They usually had seconds, who saw to it that there was no ganging-up. "Wait, you're going to get yours behind the sheds," was often heard, but seldom put into execution.

The people of the Addison-Elmhurst area held divine services as early as 1835 in their homes. Most of these came from the Hanover and from the Prussian areas. The latter were mostly of the Reformed faith while the former were Lutherans.

Below is a brief record compiled by L. Cachand Ervendberg, the teacher at that time for the school and also the preacher for the motley group.

Births

Jan. 22, 1838, Louisa Dorothea, daughter of Friedrich Thurnau and his wife Sophia.
Feb. 4, 1838, Michael, son of Michael Fippinger and wife Mria nee Glos.
April 28, 1838, William, son of Friedrich Buchholz and wife Louise, nee Fischer.
May 21, 1838, Henry D., son of Heinrich Diedrich Fischer and wife Anna Maria, nee Franzen.
July 25, 1838, Herman F. L., son of Christian Biermann and wife Caroline, nee Kraegel.
Sept. 28, 1838, Ludewig D.A., son of Friedrich D. N. Stuenkel and wife Maria, nee Knigge.
November 18, 1838, Anna Katherina, daughter of Johann G. Sandmeier and wife, Maria Sophia, nee Muench.
July 22, 1839, Herman S. D., son of L. C. Ervendberg and wife Maria Sophia, nee Muench.

Marriages

August 18, 1838, Johann Heinrich Franzen and Elisabeth Dickoff.
Sept. 2, 1838, Christian Langguth and Madgalene Glos.
Sept. 14, 1838, L. C. Evendberg and Maria Sophia Dorothea Muench.
March 27, 1839, Johann Heinrich Brettmann and Mrs. Sophia Krieter, nee Leeseberg.
March 28, 1839, Ludewig Schmidt and Mrs. Louise Buchholz nee Fischer

Deaths

July 18, 1838, Mrs. Katherine Maria Krage, nee Stuenkel, age 36 years
October. 9, 1838, Friedrich Krieter, age thirty-seven years.
February 15, 1839, Friedrich Buchholz, age thirty-seven years.
March 1, 1839, Caroline Dorothea Louise Lesemann, age four and one half years.
September 12, 1839, L.D.C. Ervendberg, age nine weeks.

Incidents in the Zion Lutheran Church Life

In the second decade of this century, a man from Addison was engaged to paint the lookouts of the Zion Church spire. His brother-in-law was the church sexton whose duty it was to ring the bell during vespers on Saturday. The painter had already left when the sexton arrived to perform his chore. He grabbed the rope with deliberation to get the bell to ring. He heard only a muffled "flub." He tried again and still no bell sound. Clumbing up the 35-45' ladder, he discovered his overalls securely tied to the clapper. Climbing down the ladder, he secured the painter's jacket and overalls and climbed back, far above the bell to the lookouts. He nailed them to the outside of the lookout. There was quite a breeze blowing the next morning. The garments were waving in the breeze, flapping this way and that. The people coming to Sunday services didn't know what to make of it, but his brother-in-law understood. It was quite some time before the elders solved the puzzle.

The people of Zion held annual summer picnics in the woods. This was a social gathering where the adults, if so desired, could show their skills at various games, such as: a turkey shoot, cutting a log in two with an axe, splitting logs, tug of war, horse racing or fancy riding (such as picking up a handkerchief from the ground at full gallop), etc. Foods of all kinds was furnished by the families attending. Beer

was served, and in later years, ice cream. No cones were available, but ironstone saucers were used. Soft drinks were available after the early 1880's.

Here a young man came to get better acquainted with the ONE girl that had smiled at him several times at church services. "Herman" wanted to find out if the smile was given to other young men or if it was meant only for him. If she ignored him at the picnic, he went home with a heavy heart, believing that all girls are fickle.

The children of school age had a ball. There were all kinds of competitive games and the winner usually received a free dish of ice cream or a cool drink. Sack races, ball throwing for distance, foot races, etc. were among the games played.

On one occasion the board of elders of Zion Church held a meeting on a weekday afternoon. There was a discussion about some future event. They did not have a calendar handy so the minister called the sexton and asked him to locate one. He dutifully brought one to the minister who immediately turned to the month in question. The date did not seem quite right. He turned to the cover and discovered that the calendar was ten years old. The pastor called it to the attention of the sexton, who replied, "If you wanted a specific year you should have said so."

On another occasion the sexton excused the organist who struck up the wrong melody for a hymn. The people in church

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did not respond to the strange melody. After the service one member talked to the sexton and said, "The organist sure made a booboo by not playing the right melody." "No," said the sexton. "He couldn't play any other melody, as I pumped the wind for the organ and it was for the melody he played." The sexton was the wind pumper, among other things, and if the organist used the bass pedals a lot it was a job to keep enough air in the wind-chest for the organ to respond.

One minister of this church had a spirited young horse which needed to be shod. He took the horse to the Addison blacksmith shop. The blacksmith worked on the horse, but this young animal had ideas of his own. When the blacksmith lifted a foot to prepare the hoof for a new shoe, the horse put all its weight on that leg so that the blacksmith had a heavy weight to carry between his knees. He had talked to the horse a couple of times before, but it paid no attention. Finally, in desperation, he directed a few choice epithets at the horse and slapped it on the back with the handle of his farrier's hammer. "Do you think those "choice" words helped?," asked the minister. "Well, you can see that he is behaving now," said the blacksmith. "I have some recalcitrant church members on whom I would like to try your system," the minister replied. I do not know if he did.

One farmer from Addison drove to Bensenville on Mondays and Fridays to get wet melt for his cows. He had to pass the church on his way. His minister stood at the side of the road with an

empty beer case. "My dear friend, would you please bring me another box of beer this morning?" he asked. "I just brought you a box on Monday," said the farmer. "That is empty," retorted the minister. "I don't think you should drink this much," said the farmer. "The doctor ordered me to drink beer, and what you brought me Monday is already gone," said the minister. "The doctor did not forbid me to drink, either," said the farmer. I suppose the farmer dutifully brought the minister another case.

St. Paul Lutheran Church

The greater majority of the people living in Addison up to the time of the population explosion were Lutherans. Prior to 1907 they attended Zion Lutheran Church on Church Road.

On festival days and Sundays the orphan children and the students of the teachers seminary and those residents around here who had no horses had to walk. When the weather was dry it posed no problem, but during wet, rainy weather and in deep snow it was another matter.

Services were held in the seminary chapel starting in 1893. Even in 1860 it was considered to build the new church in Addison, but the people coming from what is now Mannheim Road and the eastern area objected as this would add several extra miles of travel to attend church services. More and more people in Addison came to the conclusion that the time was ripe to seriously consider building a church closer to the people. In 1906 a substantial number were released from the Zion membership to organize the Addison St. Paul church.

It did not take them long to effect an organization and call a pastor from Lemont by the name of Ad. Pfotenhauer. Building plans were pushed and an architect hired. Construction was started in fall and the cornerstone laying was held in early October. Dedication was in early May of 1907.

The original church was built to hold 850 people but changes during the years reduced the seating capacity. The pipe organ was moved into the open from its two-story-high

room and pews replaced chairs in the transept balcony. Several pews were removed in front and other minor changes were made over the years which reduced the seating capacity.

English services were introduced nearly fifty years ago. The seminary students attended the church until their educational facility was moved to River Forest in 1913. The children from the orphan home also attended church services at St. Paul.

The soul membership now stands at about 1,800. Ten pastors have served the church over the years. The present pastors are Rev. ^aRobe and Rev. ^{entz}Kranz.

Threshing

Steam engines for driving the threshing machine, corn shredder, sawing wood, and hay bailing came to be used in the 1860's in this area. The steam engine was seldom used in the winter as it entailed a lot of work to enable the engine to function. Water had to be hauled for the steam boiler and also drained if it was cold. The oil injector for the lubrication of the piston had to be heated. The pump on the water wagon could seldom be used as it would freeze when cold. The first steam engines were not self propelled.

Steam engines for plowing were used in the 1870's, but not in this area. Two steam engines with steam-powered winches and cables would be located on each end of a large field. A specially designed plow with a multiple number of plow shares and mold boards, so arranged that half of them were in use, plowing in one direction, and the other half riding sort of piggyback until the direction reversed by the cable from the winches of the steam engines. A large steam engine could pull eight or ten plows. It required a large investment, but it was used on large farms.

There were quite a few of these self-propelled, steam driven threshing rigs around Elmhurst, Bensenville and Addison. Some of the farmers who had these machines were: Ahrens & Blecke, Hoffie & Westendorf, Fred Helfers, William Mahler and John Case. Most of the machines were 12 hp in size. They were very clumsy

to move, as the steering geometry and the method of controlling the front axle (which was pivoted) was with chains from the shaft, which the operator turned from his post on the back platform. A man could walk much faster than those machines traveled.

Getting up steam in the morning for threshing required the engineer to start a fire around 4:30 A.M. He had to clean the flues and firebox, fill the oil and grease cups and keep stoking the fire. When he had sixty or eighty pounds of steam, he blew the whistle to let the countryside know that he was ready for another day. Usually threshing did not start until the sun had dried the dew off the field shocks. If threshing was from stacks then it could start anytime when there was enough help around to man the various work areas i.e., pitching bundles, bagging and hauling the threshed grain, and manning the strawstacker.

Threshing from the field required a number of collecting wagons or hay racks with sideboards which could be loaded by one man. If the bundles had to be stacked on the wagon it required a pitcher and a stacker. For a large machine, which could handle four wagons at one time and which had a long self-feeder elevator, it took twelve to sixteen wagons to keep the machine going at full capacity. Most machines took two wagons at a time. Before the use of self-feeders, there was a feeding table where a man cut the bundles and fed them into the machines. If he was experienced he could keep two pitchers busy. Some crews threshed as many as 4,000 bushels of oats per day. To

achieve this the oats had to be heavy and the straw short. They also worked a fourteen-hour day.

These threshing machine feeders considered themselves a cut above the others of the threshing crew. There was one fellow from Elmhurst who was an excellent feeder. Before he started in the morning, the farmer had to give him a glass of good whiskey, also at lunch, dinner and supper time. At one place the farmer cut his whiskey with water. I am sure that the saloon keeper, where he bought his whiskey did the same. He was often accused of this practice. The feeder tasted the whiskey and threw glass and all on the ground and went home. The machine boss would not start up with another man feeding. So, what to do? This particular man was known for his "skimping" tactics, whether it was in drinks, food or something else. He was not a regular member of the threshing ring, but he implored the members to take him in as the other ring that he had belonged to before would no longer thresh with him. Now this happened to him! Well, he went after the feeder and promised to make restitution so the threshing could proceed. He had to stop at a saloon in Elmhurst and buy him a good bottle of whiskey.

When combines came into general use there were no longer any threshing crews or threshing machines. Gasoline tractors were used instead of steam engines in the latter part of the second decade of this century to power the threshing machines. The prime mover needed no fires or water boys and the machine

owner was not covered with soot and grime as from the steam engine. Also, these tractors could travel faster and were more maneuverable. They also could readily be used in the winter, as it was an easy matter to carry the water used in cooling and draining after use.

The first gasoline tractors had one cylinder and large flywheels and were patterned after the old steamers, whom they resembled in many respects. They had large rear wheels with iron cross lugs and also a canopy. Some of these first gasoline tractors were so large and hard to start that a secondary small gasoline engine was provided to crank the main engine. Even today, some of the large diesel engines on road building and other equipment are started with an auxillary engine instead of an electric starter.

Feeding the threshing crew was another huge chore. At around 9:00 A.M. they had lunch--beer, cheese, sausage, bread and butter. Dinner was at noon, and it was a substantial meal. Coffee time came at 3:00 P.M., and supper when they quit, usually at 7:30 or 8: P.M. The ladies were glad when threshing was over. Each vied with her neighbors in preparing a delectable meal. The meal played a prominent part in the attitude of the threshing crew. Some scrimped on the meals and then had a hard time getting enough help the following year.

Before the advent of the steam driven threshing machine the crews were smaller, but the same number of horses was necessary. The horsepower required eight or more horses but

fewer wagons were used to haul the grain. The horsepower-driven machines were smaller and everything was at a slower pace. When there was a lack of grain hauling wagons at the machine, the engineer blew his whistle to perk up the slow pokes in the field to get their wagons in.

In other areas of northern Illinois much larger engines were used. Many were 25 hp size. Case made some of 75 hp, which weighed 28,000 pounds. Other area steamers had canopies to protect the operator from sun or rain. In this area only Mahler from Itasca had a canopy on his machine.

Carrying bags full of grain to the granary was about the heaviest muscle-demanding work, particularly carrying wheat, which often had to be hauled up steep steps. It was no work for a weakling. When the first straw carriers were used to build a straw stack, men had to walk around in loose straw with no footing to carry the straw to the stack ends. Some farmers were very particular about the appearance of their straw stacks. After straw blowers came into use it was an easier but much dustier job.

It takes a lot of corn to fill a 50' x 70' silo, and it takes a lot of power to operate the blower to lift the silage to this height. Two fillers are used on large silos. The first silo fillers required about 20 hp gasoline engines to chop and blow the silage up into a 45' silo. Our 40' silo had an auxiliary door at about 25' up for the initial filling, as this height required much less power. This hole was closed securely

when the silage reached this height and the pipe from the filler was raised to the top for the final filling. Today you have automatic silo unloaders; some operating from the top and others being bottom unloaders. In my time on the farm it was the top unloader operating with a silage fork that removed the feed necessary for the day's cattle feed. Today, they can use field choppers which blow the chopped corn into a rubber-tired, specially adapted, wagon or truck. This wagon is unhitched when full and hauled to the silage blower where either one end is hydraulically lifted to let the silage fall into the filler hopper, or a mechanical moving unloader is used by pushing the silage load into the hopper. Years ago a corn binder would cut the partially green corn into bundles and deposit these on the ground from where a pitch fork was used to lift the bundles onto the hayrack until full with tiers of bundles, all laid with the butt end facing one way. Corn bundles usually were too long to build a double tier load, as this would require a loader besides the pitcher, and the weight thus gained would likely be too heavy for the average hay rack. Unloading, then, would require every bundle to be turned so the butt end would be towards the cutter end of the silo filler. After being chopped the silage was fed into the blower which elevated it in a pipe to the top where an 180° elbow was attached. Onto this elbow were attached flexible down pipes of about thirty inches in length to enable a man to guide the falling silage so it would be evenly distributed and not have pockets of leaves or shelled corn.

Long after corn binders were in use on most farms, some farmers persisted in the practice of hand cutting their corn with corn knives. They also stacked this hand-cut corn, and later husked it in the field by hand. This was done in late fall, and was cold work--hard to keep the hands warm. The stalks, with the remaining leaves were hauled home and stacked and then fed to the stock, who ate only the leaves and the softer upper portions of the stalks.

These stalks would not be used for bedding and were an annoyance in the manure when hauled to the fields where they interfered with the soil preparation tools unless plowed under. Shredded corn had none of these negative qualities, even if some kernels were lost by the mechanical husker. It provided more roughage feed and what was not eaten by the cattle was used for bedding and was then part of the manure.

Although the first tillers of the soil grew exceedingly bumper crops, few had the foresight to rotate their crops or to fertilize them. Some farmers grew potatoes and corn on the same field for thirty years or more with an occasional load of manure, which had to last for several years. Farmers did not seed their lands with soil restoring crops like clover or alfalfa or use limestone. This first came into practice in 1910 or later.

Farming

The years between 1910 and 1920 can be considered the beginning of the great change in general farming.

Tractors, gasoline powered, were adapted for pulling farm implements. International Harvester was the leader in breaking away from the single cylinder, mogul type, patterned after the steam engine, into a two cylinder Titan engine with far less weight and with steel lugs to grip the soil. Now came the task of designing tillage implements suitable for the tractor drawbar.

In designing of such radically different soil cultivation and harvesting tools, the farm equipment manufacturers started with the plow. The IHC Titan tractor could only handle a gang plow. Next came the double tandem disk pulverizer, harrow and mowing machine. Many of the farmers were not too enthusiastic about getting rid of old Dobbin and relying on a mechanical monster to pull their equipment. Most based their objections by stating that the metal wheels and lugs packed the soil too much.

The tractors and the attendant soil conditioning machines were not too popular in this area until the tractors were equipped with rubber tires, but that was in the latter part of the 1930's and after World War II. Out west in the wheat belt, large tractors were used in soil preparation, seeding grain and harvesting long before these became popular on the smaller farms.

Immediately after World War II one farmer near Addison sold out his farm equipment to his son who took over the farming operations. There were two tractors involved. One was equipped with a front end loader, built for general smaller utility work. The other was of a more powerful breed, to handle the heavy field work, such as plowing, disk-ing, harrowing, etc.

This young fellow decided he needed more modern and up-to-date equipment, so he traded the old equipment for some new--better machines and field-work, equipped tractors and attendant equipment. His father was aghast at the money he spent in the trading. Times were changing and the old way of doing things was history. A year later the father admitted that his son could handle the farm better by himself with an occasional assist of his good wife.

The power equipment revolution is unbelievable. Farms are getting larger as land is bought up mostly by farmers, themselves, who buy a neighbor's land.

Farm labor is hard to get and hold. The hourly wage would have shocked the settlers of years ago. Competent, reliable hired help is getting \$100 a week, with free housing (and it better be good), free milk, free electricity and a vacation. Some are getting more--free life insurance and hospitalization, etc. Labor costs and the availability of larger equipment make it more economical to farm more acreage. Some modern tractors with over 200 hp drawbar pull

and four monstrous rubber tired wheels--air conditioned and radio equipped--could outpull a dozen of the big steamers of which their engineers of yesterday were so proud. Also, the steamers were giants in looks and wheels, but most of their size was due to the boiler. However, it is an nostalgic event to see one of these old-time steamers chug, chug away, running a thrashing machine as of yore.

Silos

Silos for containing chopped corn grasses and green oats (not too much of the latter) started to come on the scene in second decade of the 1900's. Pit silos were used long before this. Farm books published in the 1880's had comprehensive articles on cattle feed and its storage. However, the state of the art in handling the chopped green corn or haylage was rather primitive and the spoilage in an earthen excavation to hold this cattle food was extensive.

The most prevalent method used in this area was the round, wooden stave silo with steel hoops fitted with take-up devices to allow the hoops to be tightened periodically as the staves shrank. Other silos were made of concrete staves, also held in place by iron hoops, which also had to be kept under tension or the silo could tilt. The concrete silo was greatly affected by the acids of the silage, which weakened the inner wall in contact with the contents. Science now

has found a satisfactory coating to minimize the destructive effect of the acid. Some were made of poured-in-place concrete with steel reinforcing embedded in the concrete. Others were made of hollow glazed tile. These were not affected by the silage acids, but the hollow tile was too weak to stand up under the stress imposed on it by the pressure accumulation as the silage settled and the freezing and thawing it was subjected to under winter weather conditions. The tile cracked and spalled so that it soon could not be used, as air leaked in and spoiled the silage at the leakage location.

The Harvestore was developed to overcome the weaknesses of the other silos and it has proven itself. It is a porcelainized steel whose rounded sections are preformed before being coated, and having plastic gaskets at the junctures of the various components. It can be made airtight and there is minimum spoilage. It is rather expensive to erect, but all things considered, it may well pay for itself sooner than other more conventional types.

With the advent of new acid-corrosion-proof paints the concrete silo will be able to better compete with the "glass bottle."

Silos years ago were from twelve to twenty-four feet in diameter and from thirty to forty-five feet high. Now we find them going up to seventy and even more in height with the diameter also being increased.

Soybeans

The advent of soybean growing and the multitudinous uses of the products manufactured from this bean brought about a revolution in farming, chemistry and manufacturing. Soybeans originated in China and have been cultivated for centuries. The closest related plants cultivated here were the cowpeas which were harvested as a protein feed for the cattle, while the soybean leaves and stalks are left in the field and plowed under or macerated by disking.

Soybeans are rich in oils and chemists utilized this oil in paints and in hundreds of other products. Henry Ford always was interested in the welfare of the farmer, and he had his chemists produce a paint made from the soy oil for use in painting his Ford motor cars. Also, the steering wheel was molded from a plastic made from soybeans. Soybean meal is intensively used as a feed (protein rich) on farms. Illinois produces more soybeans than any other state with Indiana and Iowa being second and third in the growing of this protein-rich plant.

Grain Drying

Forced drying of grain by special machines came into general use after World War II. Farmers were aware for many years that corn must be aerated when stored, so corn cribs

were designed with open slats to let air pass through and with sloping sides to minimize rain getting in to further hinder the drying. Often pockets of moldy corn were found in the center of the crib due to lack of sufficient air movement. Cribs of corn were an open invitation to mice and rats to help themselves, and they could spoil much corn in the course of a year. Cats were kept on the farm to control the rodents, but few cats go after rats as they are clever, and a big rat can put up a good fight. Today other means are used to minimize damage to corn by the rodents. The newer cribs are rat-proof and rat poisons are very effective if properly used.

Haymaking

From the improved cradle scythe and the two-tined wood fork to the present, haying operations are about as diverse as the free floating gas balloon is to the directionally-controlled satellites.

The scythe was sharpened by peening the edge of the cutting blade. This reduced the thickness of the metal and also serrated the edge so that it would cut better. Prairie grass was wiry and it took a sharp scythe to cut it. After cutting it was hand-raked with a wooden-toothed rake into piles which were constructed to shed rain. After curing in the field, hay shocks were gathered and stacked in the farmyard to be used as feed for the stock.

After barns were built with haymows, hay was moved inside. This assured less spoilage and greater ease in bringing it to the stock, as rain and snow did not interfere with the feeding of the animals. Dried hay cut from prairie grass, timothy, clover or alfalfa is bulky and takes up much room in the barn. To conserve this precious space some farmers had it baled. Also, if hay was to be sold, baling would make it easier to handle and transport.

Hay conditioning has improved all along the line from cutting on. The first improvement was the power mower which was adapted from McCormick's reaper. This enabled a man and team to cut many times more than the man wielding a cradle scythe. Next came the horse-drawn hayrake, manually-operated dumping. Later, a foot operated trip performed this operation.

To expedite curing and drying the hay tedder was used. This had two tines, spring-loaded, forklike devices, that would lift the cut hay from the swath produced by the mower by agitating the hay so it would be more or less fluffed up. Similar machines as the sideraker would take the hay lying in a swath and roll it into a fluffy roll which would be easily picked up by a hay loader which would elevate the hay onto the wagon. Improvements were continually made in hay harvesting. Today you have the self-tying baler, and some throw the bales into a special wagon, eliminating the arduous task of hand-loading the bales. Another newer development is a baler that rolls the hay into a large bale, ties it, and

if necessary, transports it to a central feeding area. These bales are fairly rainproof.

Combines today are made that cut a 24' swath, and the power unit can be readily hitched to different units for harvesting corn, small grain, soybeans or even clover and alfalfa for seed, sorghum, etc.

Fertilizer

Synthetic or artificial fertilizers are used practically exclusively to obtain the maximum in crop production. Whether or not crops grown for human consumption by artificial fertilizers have any deleterious effects on the human body is still being debated. When excess nitrogen is being used it may have a long range effect. Also, applying fertilizers other than limestone, rock phosphate, and the manures and remnants of stock feed, it's surely beyond nature's plans of providing plant food for the land's crops. The natural crop food has been sucked out of the land by unnatural crop growing thus depleting or exhausting the natural minerals necessary for a good crop.

Weeds have always annoyed those having gardens or farming. A number of weeds now growing here but introduced by seed or mixed with it are Canada thistle, wild mustard, quack grass and others. Weeds were kept down by the settlers with the diligent use of the hoe, and by pulling the weeds when small.

Small grain was also cut with a cradle scythe. It must have been muscle-building work. Timothy, clover and alfalfa were not known by the early settlers. These came on the scene much later. Alfalfa had to be inoculated for better germination with the soil on which sweet clover grew. The dirt was diced, dried and pulverized and mixed with the alfalfa seed and the mix was then sprinkled with glue which had been dissolved in water. This was then spread out to dry. In this manner each alfalfa seed had some of the beneficial bacteria affixed to it. The sweet clover of the highways in the tens and twenties had white flowers. Later the flowers were yellow. Timothy hay was used as a feed mainly for horses, although some farmers fed it to their cows. It is sorely lacking in those elements milk cows need for milk production. Some of the farmers sowed alsike clover with the timothy seed and this produced a far higher grade of feed and increased the tonnage per acre. Teosinthe, a corn-like plant in appearance was also grown on a trial basis. The grain of the stalk was located on the head. It grew up to eight feet tall but was not as well liked by the cattle when they had a choice between it and green corn.

Alflafa was also used to build up the soil by having it grow to eighteen inches or more in the spring, and then placing a heavy cover of manure, rock phosphate and limestone on the field, turning it under with a plow and planting corn on it. The following year, some planted potatoes and got a good crop.

Also, proper seed bed preparation greatly helped in keeping weeds manageable. Cultivating crops like corn or potatoes loosened the soil, prevented rapid soil drying in hot weather and destroyed most of the weeds.

After World War II herbicides for specific weeds were introduced. Later a broad spectrum weed killer became more popular. However, some of the herbicides washed into streams and were carried into the ocean. Seals in the Antarctic were found to have Dieldrin and DDT and related chemicals in their blood. This was caused by the seals eating the fish which had fed on the plankton and other food on the food scale. Dieldrin was banned and the chemists devised other effective, but less persistent, herbicides.

It is ironic that the weeds are just as plentiful today after more than twenty years of the use of herbicides as they were when kept in check with cultivation. Herbicides save the farmer a lot of work, and synthetic fertilizers boost the crops, but if you do not use either you no longer can grow a productive crop. Most soils are harder as they are not aerated by vegetable matter being plowed under in many areas.

Insects

The settlers did not experience the host of destructive insects that are rampant today. Many of these came into this country with agricultural imports. Farmers today have to

spray for control of these damaging insects. Also, some of the more persistent insects develop an immunity to poisons. Plant blights were not known. Chemists are kept busy developing insecticides to combat new crop-destroying infestations. Farmers have to use, and keep using, poison sprays or they would not harvest a crop.

Corn

Corn as a grain crop was not too well known by the first settlers when they started tilling the soil. You may remember the story of the colonists who were shown by the Indian Squanto how to plant corn, placing a dead fish alongside the hole where the corn kernels were planted. He showed the colonists that corn does better when fertilized. This is just as true today. Corn cobs and kernels were supposed to have been found in ancient graves in China which were recently excavated. History always taught that it was a New World grain. I am sure Tutankhamen's tomb did not have any corn in it.

The first settlers did not have to contend with the potato bug, known as the Colorado Potato Beetle. This came later. Also, the potato blight did not bother the potato crop until about 1915-1916. When this blight struck it could not be controlled by either top or underside spraying. Dad used many different chemicals that were suggested by the farm advisors, but we did not even get the seed back. So, no more potatoes were planted for some years. Growing potatoes required a well-drained, fertile soil for maximum saleable potatoes.

Growing potatoes is a gamble. Adverse weather and low prices at market time can be rough for any decent return. In 1912 Dad had about 3,000 bags of saleable potatoes. He sold several hundred bushels at 60¢ per bushel and had to store the remainder, waiting for better prices, as they dropped so low that it did not pay to haul them. In spring he loaded two freight cars with potatoes and sent them to a South Water Street Commission merchant who handled our sales on the market.

The dockage was 1,300 pounds per car. The reason for this dockage is not believable. I was told by two sons of a commission merchant with whom I went to school that the drayage man or teamsters helped themselves and their relatives to these potatoes. Also, the policemen in the area were supplied with "spuds" for many meals. They would not do this if the farmer hauled them to market with his own team and wagon.

Another pet practice which was in vogue at the South Water Market was, when farmers sent in a slaughtered hog or calf with

the head attached to the carcass, the city inspectors would remove the head and report that the carcass was not A-1, and the livestock had suffered from T.B. This was the usual reason given. The hog or calf could be inspected by an experienced and knowledgeable veterinarian, but the end result was the same. The weight of the head was deducted. Who received the free meat? Just about everyone that worked in the city market benefited.

Some farmers left the liver in the calf carcass, thinking this would add several pounds for which they would be paid. Liver was 5¢ for the whole liver at the butcher shop. Most farmers would not eat calves liver. Dad never sent either the head or the liver along, as he was aware of the game being played. Many farmers did not believe that this was done.

When calves liver began to be a recommended dietary supplement, the price shot up to 50¢ per pound. It was rich in the necessary minerals but did not cure the patient.

Burials

The first death in the county, as recorded, was my great-grandmother who died in 1838 from dropsy, leaving four children, the oldest being eleven years old, and her husband was my great-grandfather, Frederick William Krage. She and her family liked it here, although they had left a rather comfortable home in the Kingdom of Hanover.

In 1838 and 1839, also 1843, the bodies were buried on the north side of Grand Avenue, several hundred feet east of Route 83. The people living in the vicinity of Elmhurst buried their dead on the west side of Route 83, several hundred feet south of the Illinois Central Railroad. This cemetery, as also the one on Grand Avenue is recorded with the county. Another old-time cemetery is on St. Charles Road, east of Elmhurst.

Another old cemetery was located on the southwest corner of Church Road and Third Avenue. Another was on the south side of Lake Street just west of the Addison Avenue intersection with Lake Street in Elmhurst. The bodies here were removed to Elm Lawn Cemetery when Lake Street was widened in the 1930's. The Church Road and Third Avenue cemetery was plowed up in 1936 by some unscrupulous developers. The writer came upon the scene just as they were collecting the gravestones that the bulldozer had dug up. I asked what was going on and was told to get off the land. I told them that it was against the

laws of the state to mutilate the final resting place of the dead. I reported this to the sheriff's office but got no response. I found the names of several who were buried there, whose grave markers were already on a truck. Among these I found the name of a Graue, a relative who died quite young; the date of the death was in the 1850's. I consider this vandalism of the rankest form with no respect for the bones of those committed to their final resting place. There must be more than twenty of the early burials still in the ground there. May those who trod the soil that cover these bones never know what is beneath their lawns or maybe in a parking lot for the White Pines Golf Course. Such is the baseness of man who has no respect for those who precede them. Their turn to be entombed will also come in time, if not already past.

In 1870 each town had an undertaker. Before this the neighborhood shared in the work of showing their esteem of the departed in providing the accepted way of burial. They prepared the grave and made the coffin if the deceased had not provided one for his while still alive. The neighbor women washed the body and wrapped it in its shroud. The body was then placed in the coffin which was generally closed after the immediate family had privately bidden farewell to the departed's physical remains.

A body was not kept over, as embalming was not practiced, and if it was an absolute necessity to delay burial for more than thirty-six hours, the body was placed in ice, if available.

Usually the pastor of the deceased held the funeral services in the home of the deceased and also officiated in the commitment of the body to its final resting place. When no cleric was available, a man who could lead them held the committal services.

In the early decades of this century and extending back for nearly three decades in the 19th century, the local furniture dealers sold caskets and also prepared the body for burial. He also owned the hearses, which were quite distinguished-looking vehicles, usually drawn by well-caparisoned, black or dapple gray horses. The hearses had plate glass sides to give the guest of honor, on his last ride, a last look at the countryside. It also had fringes and carriage lamps.

Sometime before World War I it became the custom to embalm the body. Now the body could be kept over for several days. There were no cosmetics applied to enhance the appearance of the dead in this area. This became customary after World War II.

Around 1849 and the early 1850's there was a cholera epidemic rampant in this area. Its peak was in the dead of winter and digging a grave in hard, frozen ground required the labor of two healthy men, with the tools then available, the better part of a day. There were not enough well men left to perform this task, so the coffins and bodies they held were stacked in one of the carriage sheds near the church. When the weather moderated all able bodied men came together to bury

and this was the main reason for many of the friends and relatives to ride the train to Hillside. Sometimes the multiple number of bodies and the funeral corteges were so large that as high as eight to ten extra coaches were used to accommodate the mourners. These extra coaches were unhooked from the rest of the train and left in Hillside until the train came back from Addison. For all the hundreds of funeral corteges that were carried by the Addison train there is one incident that is outstanding. When the caskets were unloaded from the baggage car they were placed on standard railroad express carts or wagons and the pallbearers pulled it into the cemetery. This particular time the mourners and pallbearers stopped first at the saloon and overstayed their allotted time. All of a sudden they heard the whistle of the locomotive coming to pick them up to go back to Chicago, but poor "Jim," in his casket, was still resting on the baggage cart. What to do? They decided to put "Jim" in the baggage room overnight and have the pallbearers come out the next day to attend to the burial rites. I wonder if they attended to the business in hand the next day or had to visit the saloon keeper first. At any rate, "Jim" was buried. One story, regarding burials, told to me was that old "Pete" who had attended many funerals in Hillside told his friends that he had set some money aside for them to use to have some drinks in the saloon near that cemetery on his funeral. Some of his

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buddies asked him if they should have their drinks before burying him or after. "Before," he said, "after the burial I will not be with you."

The cosmetician's art today plays a great part in restoring color and facial features of the corpse so that, oftentimes, he looks better than on his wedding day. It seems that today's wakes are more a clan gathering than a time to console the mourners. Many relatives meet here who otherwise could not see each other. Flowers and floral pieces are very elaborate and in profusion. Just when this custom originated I do not know, except it was after the Chicago area built many greenhouses who also prepared floral pieces for funerals. Sixty years ago there were few floral pieces on funerals and, I am sure, the departed rest just as peacefully as those buried with hundreds of dollars of floral pieces resting and withering on their graves.

Weather

There being no thermometers at the time of the settlers arrival, cold and heat could not be expressed in degrees. My grandfather wrote that he froze some toes in the winter of 1835-36. He had a featherbed to sleep on and also one to cover him. I think he stuck his foot out from under the covers while sleeping.

Most years they had weather somewhat similar to our present weather. Accurate daily temperatures were not recorded in Chicago until about 1872. The winters seemed to be somewhat colder than our 1950's. In March of 1888 when the great blizzard of the Dakotas raged and left many deaths in its wake the storm also hit this area and brought a lot of snow with it.

On January 11, 1917 a blizzard hit our area that seriously hampered transportation. The 5:09 train on the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad arrived in Elmhurst the next day just before 11:00 A.M. Several people from Addison were on it and they came to Addison via George Summer's calf wagon. It was 20° below zero at noon on January 12, the next day. The Addison "Cannon Ball for the West" arrived that afternoon in South Addison. The conductor called the dispatcher who told the train crew to get to Addison, pronto. The conductor told him there were two deep cuts filled with snow. The dispatcher told him to uncouple the coaches and get going. Dan Crowley was the engineer; Sawhill, the conductor; Buckbinder, the brakeman and the fireman was Kelly.

Crowley, a veteran engineer who was the work train engineer when the main line to Omaha was built in 1887, said, "If that is what they want, we will get there or dump this "tin can" in the ditch.

He started the locomotive and opened the throttle wide. The engine picked up speed and was going at a merry clip when they hit the first snow bank which slowed them to a crawl. When Crowley looked around Buckbinder was on his knees babbling, sure that the next snow drift would be the end of all of them. Crowley backed up to have a longer run to pick up speed to negotiate the next drift. He hit this drift at a speed above what common sense would allow, as this was but a spur line and the engine swayed pretty badly, but they also made it through this drift.

A white apparition crept into Addison and came to a stop at the depot. Snow was packed on all sides, even between the drive wheel spokes. The cab windows were pushed in and a lot of snow had come into the cab with its four-man crew on the inside, so that did not leave much room for everybody, but they made it.

Another blizzard started on Sunday forenoon. Father, my brothers and I drove to church in our Buick. When church was over we were rather optimistic of being able to get home with the car inspite of the 6-8" of snow which had fallen while we were in church. We were still about 5/8 of a mile from home and could not make any headway. We were in front of my uncle's house and Dad and the other three boys stayed there while I

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walked home to get the team. This was hitched to the car and I sat on the hood while Dad steered the car. Of course, the passengers, my brothers, gave me unwanted advice on the way. We pulled the car onto the barn floor because we could not get it into the garage. It stayed there until the snow was no longer a problem. I did not go to school in Chicago for a week as the train schedule was erratic and the roads were filled with deep snow.

There were no snow plows at that time. Deep drifts were shovelled. Sometimes they used the road grader with six horses instead of the usual eight. It proved to be impractical.

Since I attended school only two days that week and the National Dairy Show was in progress at the Chicago Coliseum, my cousin and I decided we would attend the show. I had to take the milk to Addison to make the 7:20 A.M. train. After unloading the milk the empty cans were taken back with you. I drove down Addison Road with a sleigh to another uncle's place, located on St. Charles Road near Addison Road where Thompson's Chevrolet is located. My cousin's brother took us to the Chicago-Aurora-Elgin Electric which did not seem to have been affected by the storm. We came to the Coliseum and saw what we wanted to see and then went downtown to see a show. This took longer than we anticipated and were just lucky to catch the train home. We then had to walk a mile and one half to my uncle's farm, then harness and hitch the team. As my uncle had electricity on the place harnessing was no problem.

I left and came down Addison Road, north to North Avenue and then east to Villa Avenue and then north again to get home. After several hundred feet on Villa Avenue the team had a bad time getting through the deep snow. First one horse would bog down, then another. Also, the sleigh was dumped several times and I had to find the dumped milk cans in the snow. This happened several times but I had to get the cans home as well as the sleigh. I finally arrived home, put the team to bed and gave them some extra oats for their good performance. Two days later Dad and I took a heavier sleigh and a different team to Elmhurst. He saw the tracks I had left in the snow as we drove through the field. He remarked that whoever came through there sure had a "good time" of it. I did not enlighten him that it had been his son who had that "good time."

in 1921-22 we still had flowers outside on the lawn between Christmas and New Years. These had been protected somewhat from freezing several times, but the temperature did not drop low enough that a make-shift cover did not prove sufficient to guard against a killing frost.

In 1934 the coldest registered weather was 5 degrees below zero in the latter part of November. In the fall of 1935 all the sages predicted a mild winter. Corn husks were thin, squirrels did not gather bountiful supplies for the winter and snakes were still crawling around in November. Some of these had their tails frozen, I think, as it turned cold around Christmas and January had twenty-one consecutive days of below zero. When the temper-

ature went above freezing the rains came around 3:00 P.M. and by 4:00 P.M. there was a snow storm blowing that closed many roads before 6:00 P.M. It was ten below zero the next morning.

One morning the radio announced that some temperature readings in McHenry went to 38° below zero. Our thermometer went down to its lowest point, which was 20° below. It could go no lower.

The ground at York and Lake Street was frozen to a depth of 6½ feet where the wind had kept the snow from covering the ground. Elmhurst had several crews busy thawing out water service pipes to homes with low voltage transformers so people could get water. Several people were caught in the storm with their cars. They could not see the road and went into fields without realizing their predicament. One car, which left the road near McHenry, was not found until the snow melted. The people in it had died. Some snow drifts reached fifty feet. I did not see these, but reports appeared stating the drifts were higher than they were in the Dakotas in 1888, the year of the Great Blizzard.

The large county snow plows could not cope with some of these drifts and were abandoned until a rotary plow from the State could free them.

Yes, we have had some record blizzards. It is generally conceded that the snows were usually deeper than now.

How many tornados came through our area over the years is not known as the farms and houses were rather scattered. In 1913, on Good Friday after 12:00 P.M., a tornado travelled along

along Butterfield Road around Meyers Road and unroofed some barns. In 1920 on Palm Sunday, a tornado swept through Melrose Park and did extensive damage. It took a good-sized church bell, after wrecking the belltower and roof, and carried it a block and one-half north of the church on 14th Avenue. Two and one-half story houses were turned upside down and quite a few were turned on their sides. (Must have been better built than today's houses or they would have been scattered over the countryside.) Nineteenth Avenue from the railroad north to nearly Lake Street was a mass of glass from store front windows, which had been blown into the streets when the storm created a vacuum. After spending its fury for a few blocks, it raised its funnel and disappeared.

On July 1927 a hail storm hit the Addison area that broke over 90% of the glass in the greenhouse of the Addison Floral Company, located where the National Tea Store on north Addison Road has been built. Hail stones about 1" - 1½" diameter wrecked many windows in the homes and damaged many roofs. The Haussermann and also the Berlin greenhouses in south Addison experienced severe hail damage to their greenhouses from this storm.

On May 1, 1933 a hail storm dropped stones on the area that broke through a newly wood-shingled roof and new roof boards (underneath) in Villa Park on St. Charles Road. Other stones penetrated a canvas laid on the ground. I saw some hail stones bounce off the roof of our house and damage the neighbor's storm windows. Some of the hail stones penetrated

car roofs and dented car hoods. The steel in these roofs was much heavier than today's. I have a photograph showing stones and their size after lying outside for two hours before they were picked up and placed in an ice cream freezer for photographing the next day. I have the word of the owner of the building whose roof was damaged and I saw the damage. This man measured one stone and said it was of irregular shape--seven inches long and one and one-half inches thick and four and one-half to five and one-half inches wide.

On July 2, 1933 we were awakened by a storm that generated a peculiar ominous and threatening noise and the electrical display in the clouds was extremely fascinating. It was a continual flashing of lightning between clouds and the entire atmosphere seemed to be boiling. It was a cyclonic wind coming from the northwest with high velocity. A cyclone differs from a tornado in that it is a high velocity straight wind. This storm had started in the vicinity beyond Dundee and came southeast and severely damaged or wrecked 86 barns between Itasca and Dundee. Large homes were turned 90° on their foundations. There was a heavy hail with the wind. This hail and wind slashed the bark from even the old heavy cottonwood trees. It removed the paint from houses and barns on the northwest sides. Trees were denuded of all leaves. Field crops were so badly macerated by the hail that one had to examine the roots to determine what crop had been on the field. Many birds were killed by the hail. Even the tough and arrogant pheasants were killed. Some stock was also killed.

Going west of Itasca on Irving Park Road the telephone line was bodily torn out, poles and all, for over a mile and thrown against the electric line on the southside of the road, which, then also was torn out, and the two utilities were lying quite a distance south of the highway. Straw bundles were picked up and the straw was carried with such velocity that it was imbedded in the ends of lumber at the Itasca Lumber Company.

The storm lifted about a mile south of Irving Park Road like it had a barrier which it couldn't cross. The storms passed over Addison and Elmhurst and came down again just north of 22nd Street around Wolf Road where it again did extensive damage, wrecking the Proviso Lutheran Church steeple and tearing out fruit trees from several orchards. There was not much hail in this area.

Addison was hit by tornados in three successive years. The damage was fairly extensive in the small area where the tornado's tail churned. The next two years these storms confined themselves to minor damage. One storm tore the roof loose from a filling station service building along Roosevelt Road in Villa Park. The roof was slammed back on the building but was about a foot closer to the ground. The storm then lifted and moved in a northwesterly direction inflicting minor damage on its way to the west of the center area of Addison where it tore an attached garage from a house.

In June of 1970 the workers at Rittmueller's Lumberyard saw a small tornado pick up some boards on the south end of the

lumberyard. It went northeast and crossed Lake Street, tore a large mulberry tree down at 110 E. Lake Street, and tore out the center of a fairly large young maple tree next to the mulberry tree and then crossed the alley and took a large limb out of an older maple by twisting it, and went on with no more damage in town.

Lightning also took its toll with fires and other damages. During a severe thunderstorm in August of 1912, which came during the night, we could see four barns burning from our second floor bedroom window on Villa Avenue. Of course, a fire can be seen a great distance at night. None of these barns had lightning rods for protection.

In 1910, three Sundays after Easter during a thunder shower in the late afternoon, a bolt of lightning struck a barn on Myers Road just north of Butterfield on the east side. It killed Albert Fiene who was in the barn doing chores, and also set the barn afire and killed some stock. Also, in the summer of 1912, a bolt of lightning killed Charles Kolvitz, Jr. while he was helping his uncle haul in hay and was on the hay wagon at the time. This was near Bensenville.

There is an old saying that lightning does not strike twice in the same place. We had a locust tree located on a rise about 800 feet east of Salt Creek. It was a beautiful tree and about forty feet tall. One year lightning hit it and knocked the top off. After this it was hit every year, sometimes twice, and always more of the trunk was broken loose. Finally after about

eight successive hits, the still living stump was only about eight feet tall. Why this tree was a target for lightning to strike may be due to its roots having grown so deep that it was a permanent lightning rod, because it was the highest point in a wide expanse of prairie.

The tall and heavy old time cottonwood trees were a favorite target for lightning to strike. I was staying with my brother-in-law one night on the farm just north of Brookwood Country Club. A thundershower came up during the night. All of a sudden there was a deathly, oppressive stillness in the air that makes one feel that lightning is about to strike. It struck the big cottonwood tree about sixty feet north of the house. Window glass was broken and fell into the rooms and curtains were slashed by pieces of wood which were ripped from the tree by the lightning surging through the sapwood and the resulting steam built up to tremendous pressure which exploded the tree. Substantial pieces of wood were thrown over the tall house about two hundred feet. Many smaller pieces stuck in the siding of the house. My brother-in-law and I agreed that we felt a peculiar physical tenseness before the bolt surged through the tree.

In 1904, about 800 feet south of our farm house, there were five horses in the neighbor's pasture owned by Joe Surges. There was a small, generally dry ditch running from Villa Avenue to Salt Creek. Three horses were standing on one side of the ditch and two on the other. Lightning hit these horses and killed four of them.

Nineteen thirty-three and thirty-four were the years of dust storms and drought and extreme heat. The drought conditions were favorable for the cinch bugs which invaded the farmer's fields. Holes were dug with post hole augers in a plowed furrow around a field of corn or other crops and these cinch bugs fell into these holes and then were drowned with crankcase oil or kerosene. It was unbelievable how this pest multiplied. The early thirties of this century were dry and many springs dried up. Shallow wells on many farms gave out. Dust was in the air continuously and the sun was obscured by it. The southwesterly winds, which blew rather briskly most of the time, moved uncountable tons of topsoil from the farms of the states to the west of Illinois. Temperatures were over a hundred in the shade for many consecutive days. The official Chicago Weather Bureau's temperature recording instruments were located in a kiosk on the northeast corner of the old Federal Building. I had seen their recording thermometer many times while attending school. I have no doubt about its accuracy, but its location affected the true registration of temperature extremes due to the location among tall buildings--cooler in the summer and warmer in the winter. This device did not record the temperature extremes we experienced twenty miles west in either summer or winter.

In 1909 in the evening of a fall day, around nine o'clock, the windows were rattling and those doors opened which were not locked. Some people had seen an explosion in the north-northeast. The pressure from the Racine, Wisconsin powder mill

explosion caused the rattling of the windows and opening of doors. The next year we experienced a mild earthquake which people first thought was another powder mill explosion.

On September 15, at 12:23 A.M. there was an earthquake whose epi center was between Aurora and Morris, Illinois. This was in 1972. It created a peculiar rumbling sound. Lamps swayed, dishes in a sideboard sounded like they were being broken and the curtains moved. Its intensity was a little over five on the Richter Scale.

On August 25, 1972 there was a heavy general rain which was followed by a heavy thunderstorm. About 5.3 inches of rain fell in this area in the space of a few hours. This rain extended over the area drained by Salt Creek.

The Creek drains Arlington Heights, Rolling Meadows, a section of Palatine, Hoffman Estates, Schaumburg, part of Hanover Park, Elk Grove Village, Wood Dale, Itasca, part of Bensenville and through some tributaries a good part of Roselle and Bloomingdale. The Woodfield Shopping Center with its many areas of roof and parking fed a lot of water into the mainstream of the Creek.

The three twenty-five foot sectional bridge was demolished and in its place a concrete culvert, fifteen feet wide, was installed. The Villa Avenue extension north of Lake Street has three six-foot culverts to carry the creekwater. We felt that these underground facilities to carry the water under these two highways were far from being adequate and so informed the State highway engineers. The bridge was even inadequate to carry the creek water in a flood, but we were rebuffed and told

that the highway engineers were fully qualified and that the highway office resented the intrusion of other engineers and a layman.

Time has vindicated our contention in this area of State planning and has shown us the stupidity of those responsible for the inadequacy of these small underground facilities.

The total homes affected seriously enough to warrant Small Business Administration loans was somewhat below 250 homes. Some incurred a loss in excess of the government grant of \$5,000 maximum.

The areas in the corporate limits that were affected were Friar Cave, Westwood, The Cherokee Park area--Michigan Street, Wisconsin Avenue, Yale, Harvard, Natoma (one house), Lake Street (several businesses) and a few on other streets.

An extremely heavy rain fell in the first week of October, 1954. The weather reports indicated an intermittent drizzle for that Saturday. The drizzle turned into a continuous heavy rain for Saturday and Sunday until over twelve inches fell. This heavy downpour was not a general rain but covered only a small area. Addison was in the throes of a large building boom. The developer, who was starting to level the land on the southeast section of Addison, had to fill in very extensively as the ordinance requiring the street level to be three feet above the high water mark (1944) was 18"-20" low.

Other heavy rains fell in June of 1904. Another heavy shower was experienced in June of 1921.

Neo-Patriotism

When Word War I broke out in Europe there were mixed emotions among the local citizens. There were a few living here who were born in Germany, some of whom had served in the German army in the Franco-Prussian war of 1870. They were rather staunch admirers of Bismark who was the main architect in uniting the various independent kingdoms and dukedoms into the German Reich with the House of the Hohenzollerns furnishing the Kaisers.

There was a man living in Addison who served in the German army and was a palace guard of Kaiser Wilhelm. He did not think too highly of the German aristocrats. He said the German Crown Prince was a young boy of about six or seven years, when he served the army, and he would run around unexpected corners, and if a guard did not instantly come to attention and salute him he would immediately turn him in to his superior officer and the man was summarily thrown into prison for several days. This man had no love or respect for the Hohenzollerns.

From all accounts Kaiser Bill must have been an arrogant and conceited individual, as also most of the officers of the Prussian military machine. When President Theodore Roosevelt visited Kaiser Bill, the latter trotted out his military machine to overawe Teddy, who told Kaiser Bill that he could rule the world with his military machines. Kaiser Bill must have believed him as he tried this a few years later and found out to his dismay that he was but a mortal who had to reckon with other determined men who opposed him.

There were quite a few people around Addison and also Elmhurst and Bensenville, descendants of an earlier generation, who came from Hanover before the Prussians took it over in 1837, and they felt but a loathing and derision for Kaiser Bill and his military horde.

German church services were still preached in Addison and in some Elmhurst churches, and there never were any untoward incidents here. Churches in other states experienced physical damages to the church structures or smearing yellow paint on the doors.

When the Lusitania was sunk there was a hue and cry that German submarines were responsible. Most people could or would not believe that a non-military ship could be the victim of such a crime. It was rumored by the papers that the Lusitania carried war material or that it was sunk by a mine. It is generally assumed today that it was sunk by a submarine. Recent investigations have revealed that the Lusitania was armed and carried contraband. The sinking of this ship was more or less permitted by the British Admiralty to bring the Americans into the war on the side of the allies. This sinking galvanized this country's thinking that the Triple Entente had gone too far and induced the pacifist president Wilson to appear before Congress to declare war on the side of the allies.

Now the picture changed. There were some vehement, wordy battles on the advisability of joining Great Britain in this war. England was a nation who always entangled others for their benefit. It was not forgotten that we fought two wars against England

and that they furnished ships to the South during the Civil War, and also gave of their military substance to the South for which they later had to pay reparations.

President Wilson was grossly deceived by Under Secretary of War Hastings who advocated joining the allies and used subterfuge to accomplish this. The Secretary of War, William Jennings Bryant, resigned when his underling resorted to lies.

Committees were appointed to sell Liberty Bonds. Most members of these committees worked rather reluctantly, as many were not fully convinced that this country pursued the right course. There were other committees appointed by a higher governmental echelon to brief these local bond committees. The people always responded and bought their quota of bonds. Several times the rumor was spread that a fellow by the name of Franzen (never the first name) from Bensenville had gone to Washington and was told that Addison and Bensenville were being watched by the federal government and they had better fall in line. Each time the rumor came around the people dug down and bought another round of bonds. After the war was over and these rumors were investigated, it was found that no Franzen ever went to Washington or that Washington never sent an admonishment to either village. All rumors, pure fabrications--mass hysteria!

There was no desecration of the flag or the perpetrator would have been summarily dealt with before a lenient judge would set him free.

Seven Addison young men served their country in various military capacities. There was a dearth of eligible men in town at that time. Farmers were exempt, as food was not too plentiful for the allies. One fellow who was drafted and had to appear for his physical in Wheaton feigned deafness. One of the doctors dropped a silver dollar on the floor behind him. The fellow turned around to retrieve the coin. His apparent deafness was cancelled immediately. He was sent Ft. Leonard Wood where he contracted a serious case of pneumonia and, after recovery, was given a medical discharge. Some of those serving were gassed in the trenches of Europe but recovered. It did shorten their life spans to an appreciable degree, humanly speaking. Actually they never fully recovered from the effect of the gassing(phosgene gas).

Before this country became embroiled in World War I two elder citizens were walking down the sidewalk towards their homes and were discussing the weather we were having. We had many storms and a lot of rain that summer. One of the men said to the other that he was not surprised at the odd weather, as the Big Berthas of the German army were shooting too many holes in the air. His walking companion agreed. Wonder if the air holes are still there?

Many felt that the days of "Brittania" were going to be over. The country was losing many of its best soldiers. Newspapers in large bold headlines exhorted the men to "Breed before you die," so that another generation could be carrying on the longstanding tradition of England.

England was in desperate straits during the war. Manpower was short so the farms could not be made to produce enough food to sustain the people. The German submarine warfare sank a lot of ships, many of which also carried food. The United States sent over many ship loads of flour and sugar. Much of this food was stacked in the open as they had no facilities to house it. Many tons of foodstuff were totally ruined. This country was placed on a sugar ration and no white flour was available except if it was mixed with bran and midlings. Actually, it was healthier than the bleached white flour used in most of their bread. Home bread baking was the rule and not the exception at that time.

The local Heidemann windmill was a busy place and grinding was done around the clock if there was a wind. Other mills experienced the same rush in their grinding businesses.

World War I

When World War I started with major European nations involved, it was the hope of the United States to remain neutral. Feelings ran high among our citizens. Even in our local area, which could count most of its citizens having their roots in Germany, there were diverse emotions. Those that came here prior to the Prussian takeover of the Kingdom of Hanover were against the Kaiser, but this was balanced against the fact that England was our enemy in the War of the Revolution and the War of 1812. Also during the Civil War, England sent ships and materials to help the South for which she later had to make restitution or pay indemnity to the United States.

There were the radicals in this country that demanded that all German Church services be suspended and that German be dropped from the subjects taught in high schools and colleges.

Many churches, having German services, were damaged by vandals--the doors painted yellow, pastors subjected to many indignities, etc. The storm in Europe raged for nearly three years when tricked by the Allied diplomats and the lying Assistant Secretary of State Hastings convinced President Wilson to ask congress to declare war in April 1917. The Secretary of State, William Jennings Bryan, resigned. He was not convinced that the sinking of the Luisitania was an act of war.

Actually the Lusitania was loaded with war material and it was the victim of the British Admiralty and 10 Downing Street of Great Britain--the decision not to give her destroyer protection against the German U boats. It was sunk, but not by a torpedo from a submarine. A torpedo exploded the heavy artillery shells carried in the hold. Just recently, divers examined the wreckage of the Lusitania and established these damning facts. The ship's manifest was examined and it was altered because the Bethlehem Steel Company records established that they manufactured the shells that were loaded on this ship.

The country found itself ill prepared to wage a war. It organized a draft and built training centers. The nearest one to Chicago was Camp Grant at Rockford. Thousands of our area young men learned the basics of trench warfare there.

Each village had to register its men between 21 and 40 years first. Later the age was dropped to 18 years and the top age was 45 years. Bond rallies were held and the public responded well. Rumors were rampant that Washington had told a Franzen from Bensenville that they were watching Bensenville and Addison and when these rumors hit home many more bonds were sold. When these stories were investigated they were found to be rumors that had no substance. No Franzen ever was in Washington.

The residents of Addison and the surrounding area were asked to come to a community singfest where they practiced patriotic songs like "America," "My Country 'Tis of The," and others. There were no Carusos among them, but they soon managed to

sing quite well. They were even asked to sing in other areas. We had no national patriotic song at that time.

There were three or four fellows that volunteered for military service, but most were drafted. At the physical examination held in Wheaton, one fellow posed as a deaf mute. The doctor had his suspicions and dropped a silver dollar behind his back. When he turned to pick up the dollar the doctor certified him fit for duty.

Some of our boys who fought in the trenches were gassed. Although this did not kill them, it did shorten their lives considerably.

Prior to the American involvement in this war we had some rather extended heavy rains and some offbeat weather. Two of Addison's elder gentlemen were walking home when one remarked that he "was not surprised at all the rain as the Kaiser was shooting so many holes in the sky with Big Bertha cannons." His walking partner agreed.

The Great Depression of the Thirties

After the mini depression of 1921 the economy rocked along at a fantastic rate. Around 1920-1921 interest rates were up to $8\frac{1}{2}\%$ and money was tight in many areas of the country. However, money soon became available at a realistic rate of interest. There was a great building boom, particularly, in the towns along the railroads which served them. Elmhurst, Villa Park, Berkley, etc. experienced a minor building boom.

Samuel Insull, the utility magnate, was the leader in the boom in the Chicago area. He acquired immense acreages of farmland and extended the transportation facilities of the Chicago Elevated Lines to Westchester and also northwest of Chicago towards the Mundeline area. This village was called Area until the Mundeline College was built and was incorporated in the town. Addison also experienced a boom of sorts in that real estate buyers bought farms south, north and west of town. The south farm, property of Henry Rotemund, was sold and subdivided. It was also annexed through a referendum, a practice that is far different from today. Very little building was done on the subdivided lots even though water and sewer mains were installed. Miles & Jackson were the subdividers. H.F. Jackson retired several years ago and was living in Evanston. He died in 1977.

Some of the builders used green lumber and a minimum of smaller nails than sound practice required and quite a few of

these houses experienced serious trouble in the porches leaving the main building due to the foundations tipping against the main body of the house, and the nails that were to secure the roof of the porch just pulling out. Building inspection in some of the towns was a hit or miss affair with many inexperienced inspectors having no knowledge of good construction or the municipality having no building code. Elmhurst was in the forefront with an adequate building code. Some contractors built fireplaces where they had one layer of firebrick resting on the wood sub floor. It so happened that the carpenters, while laying a floor after the house was plastered with figured plaster, started a fire in a salamander and set it in the fireplace. It was cold out. During the night the grate of the salamander got too hot, melted and fell down, allowing the hot coals to spill on the firebrick, causing them to get so hot that they kindled a fire with the wood underneath. The smoke damaged the beautiful plaster and the entire finish coat of the plaster in the living room, dining room, stair and hall. It had to be removed and redone. Also, the joists near the fireplace and the sub floor that was damaged had to be replaced.

This alerted the municipality to the kind of work being done and quite a few houses that this contractor built had to have extensive work performed on the fireplaces to comply with fire-safe construction.

One family bought a house and had a mover haul their piano into the new house. Several days later, on a Saturday morning, one of the boys of the family looked in the window of the living room while his parents were looking around outside. He told them that the piano was not in the house. His parents then also looked and could not see it. They then opened the door and entered. The piano was in the house alright, but had moved one floor down. The floor had given way under the piano's weight. It cost the builder a new piano and a rebuilding of the floor and its supports.

Elmhurst had a number of Spanish architected homes built along St. Charles Road around Mitchell Avenue by Fred LaFave. These were patterned after plans secured from California. I always considered these homes as being ideal and neat looking. Several years later LaFave built larger and more imposing brick buildings using steel casements for the windows and being two stories high.

The entire building and acquisition of land for building was rather loosely practiced in the 1920's. No firm commitments were made by the buyer or seller when property ownership was involved. The buyer would give a note secured by the property, but allowing the builder to give title to the buyer of a home. Then, when selling the house he had built, he would pay the original owner of the land and also the subcontractor if there was enough money left after he deducted his expenses and profits. This was not the general practice

in all areas, but it was done often enough so that many liens were placed against properties to warrant an exposure by the newspapers regarding these practices.

On Chicago's north side there was a corner for sale. This caught the eye of a sharp operator. He contacted the owner and arranged to get the property without paying any money to the owner. He then had an architect draw plans for a multi-story apartment building. He had the architect estimate the building costs and with the plans, estimates, and land owners contract, he approached one of the large northside banks and laid his plans before them.

After a study they told him that they would sell building bonds for 100% more than the project cost. The bank was to receive 2/3 of the excess money generated by the bond sale and the sharp operator got the rest. The building was started, and after it reached a height of four floors all work stopped. There was no money to pay the contractors. What happened? The bank closed its doors and never reopened--neither did it pay one nickel to its depositors. The owner of the land spent thousands of dollars to regain his property. The entrepreneur had his money. The bank had more of the money, but how the rest of the money disappeared was never disclosed. There were other cases handled in like manner by this bank and other banks who also closed. The bondholder never received a cent. I knew a lady in Addison who held some of these bonds.

This building stood there with many of the heating pipes, radiators, bathtubs, sinks, etc. installed. After about two years even the floors were gone. All stolen!

Things were moving along with great abandon. The stock brokers had a field day. Many played the market, but not listening to any sane advice. Stocks went up to ten and more times the book value. There was no checking the wild buying and selling by inexperienced lay operators. Everyone who cautioned restraint was forthwith called a "crepe hanger." Congress was implored by the president to enact immediate stop-gap legislation. President Hoover was a Republican and Congress was Democratically controlled. The legislators sat on their hands and did nothing. Some expert stock manipulators made great fortunes by selling short. Bernard Baruch and Joseph Kennedy were among these. The run-of-the-mill stock buyer could or would not take heed from the actions of the experts. Many lost their all.

In late October, 1929, the balloon burst. People were panicky and sold some of their cherished possessions for a give-away price, believing that even land and buildings would be worthless. A fellow in Elmhurst had a two-week-old, new Nash car for which he paid over \$1,600.00 (cars were cheaper then). He sold it the evening of the stock market crash for \$500.00. One fellow, a bachelor, who lived in the Edgewater Beach Hotel, and who claimed he could not live on less than \$35,000.00 a year, jumped out of the hotel window and killed

himself. He carried out his threat to commit suicide if he could not get the necessary money to fullfil his living style. Many others in the country committed suicide. Many businesses failed as the public put a halt on most purchases. Banks had to put restrictions on withdrawals, which left a bad taste in the mouths of the depositors. Relief efforts were begun with government money, but the amount available did not create much of a dent into the long lines of hungry people who were looking for food. In the larger cities many went into the streets to sell apples and anything at all to make a few pennies.

One woman from Elmhurst, who bought groceries for six families each week at an independent store, wanted to go to Florida and left a sum of money with the county relief committee to buy these groceries for three months. When she came back she found that not a cent of food was bought for any of those she took care of before going south. She asked for an explanation and was told that administration expenses had taken most of the money, as the county was not organized to handle individual families.

Some private people of means took it upon themselves to take care of some known families with serious problems. Expensively-dressed people with new or near new cars went to the relief office and asked for coal and food, as their bank accounts were frozen or nonexistent. They could not sell their cars as there was no money available for any purchases.

Independent grocers extended credit when needed to people they knew. The chain store never extended a dime's worth of credit to anyone. Pretty soon the independent merchants found themselves in deep trouble. They also had no money to buy or replenish their food stuff. They had thousands of dollars on the books that was owed them, but this did not satisfy the wholesalers who also were in a desperate plight to keep in business.

Farmers could not sell their stock. Hogs were sold for three to five cents a pound, which did not cover their feed cost by any means. Many pigs were killed by the government to raise the price on hogs. Wheat dropped to thirty cents and lower per bushel. Milk went down to seventy cents a can of thirty-two quarts. Bread went down to six and eight cents a loaf. You could buy enough food for three people for a day for a dollar--if you had a dollar.

When President Roosevelt was inaugurated in 1932 he held fireside chats to instill hope in the people. The federal government inaugurated the CCC to take care of the unemployed youth, and this was very successful. The WPA and the PWA also gave work to two classes of people--the blue collar and the white collar workers who were paid \$15.00 per week.

People who still had work, like in the greenhouses, were paid fifteen cents an hour or less. The hours per day were lengthened and the final weeks pay was also \$15.00. Some factories, that made basic articles, cut the wages for labor

drastically, but did not cut the prices on their products. There were those whose salaries and wages stayed where they were and these really benefitted from the lower food prices and service costs.

The banks had their troubles, too. People acted irrationally and a rumor would bring on a bank run by the depositors. Finally, a bank holiday was declared. The government activated the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation and a bank could not reopen unless it was a member and also had to undergo a detailed examination by examiners and then either had to pay a substantial amount in to the F.D.I. fund or had to have a substantial amount of their depositors agree to freeze a percentage of their deposit.

One local bank, having a rather large number of depositors and who did not care to have their accounts pledged for the reopening of the bank, needed \$100,000.00 to reopen. The board of directors were having their eighth and final meeting and nothing seemed to move ahead. Then, an elderly farmer got up and said that if he had to open the bank by himself, he would. He went home in his black buggy drawn by a black horse, and came back within the hour, opened his black bag and took out the contents--\$100,000.00 in Liberty Bonds. There was a lot of cheering from the rest of the directors, some of whom, most certainly not destitute, but were not willing to trust the future of their bank with such a sum of money.

There was a piece of vacant property in Elmhurst, one block (north to south) long and one-half block deep (east to west). All the improvements were in and paid for, and they could not find a buyer for this property for \$500.00. It was only three blocks from the C. & N. R.R. station.

The PWA made a lot of work available for the needy by inaugurating many public works projects. A lot of this work was done on highways to beautify them. Trees were planted along streams, like on Salt Creek, and along highways like Addison Road between the I.C. tracks and the highway--also the trees along North Avenue. Forest preserves were closed. Municipalities were asked to update their public buildings and public facilities. The government would pay for the major costs and, in many instances, make an outright gift.

Addison did not have a man or woman on relief or in any of the governmental projects. I know that there were men qualified to accept this work, but they refused. They were too proud. Also, government officials wanted Addison to build a new village hall, but the people were not interested.

The PWA also worked on the Graue Mill in Fullersburg to make a new wooden shaft for the waterwheel. A white oak log twenty feet long and four feet plus in diameter was hauled from Tennessee for the purpose. Four carpenters worked on shaping this log for the purpose it was to serve, and these four men worked over twenty weeks just shaping it,

and then, another couple of months on the wheel which was mounted on the shaft.

The WPA in DuPage County was given the task of writing the history of all the communities in the county. They labored mightily and came up with three lines about Addison, like it came into being just before the task was assigned to them. At least it kept them out of mischief and gave them money for groceries to feed their families.

There were others who scrounged the garbage dumps and retrieved metals and other things which they converted to cash. Many family closets were emptied, utilizing such slothes still suitable for wear by refitting these for members of the families. Other items were brought to collecting stations to be utilized for one purpose or another to help clothe the destitute.

People began to bypass their electric meters by various novel and ingenious means. Commonwealth Edison people apprised me of many things they found to slow down or totally circumvent the purpose of the electric meter. Some drilled tiny holes in the aluminum rotor area of the meters and placed tiny spiders in the meters. These usually spun a web so that the rotor was severely impeded to measure the current passing through the meter. Others used strong magnets placed in strategic positions around the meter to slow it down. This is no longer possible. It kept the electric utility companies busy to cope with those that interfered with

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accurately measuring the current consumed. Others when the incoming feed passed through a thick wall, tapped the lines and masoned the hole shut. When the bill was radically lower than normal, particularly for a business place, inspectors were sent out. Pole-mounted meters were installed to check the building meters and if there was too great a discrepancy a thorough inspection was made and the method of reducing the electric bill was discovered. Woe unto the customer! He paid much more in back billing than if he had left well enough alone and just paid the bill as recorded by the meter.

The government instituted other alphabetical innovations to help the country overcome its inertia and to get the economy moving again. The Supreme Court overruled the administration in some instances, much to the chagrin of FDR who wanted to enlarge this body so he could appoint enough justices to prevent any further Supreme Court rulings from invalidating his ideas.

Though FDR tried hard to gain the confidence of the people, which he had, when it came to the national elections he so dominated the party that any who opposed him or his wishes was sure to suffer in one way or another. He made his autocratic will felt among all who did not vote his party.

The tax sharks had a field day when many people had no money to pay their taxes. These shysters gouged the people without fear or favor. The government set up the H. O. L. C.

(Home Owners Loan Corporation) whose duty it was, supposedly, to help those whose mortgages fell due but had no money to pay. Mortgages at that time ran for three to five years. One had to pay the interest but need not pay on the principal. However, most people made substantial payments on the principal to reduce their mortgages and interest.

When a mortgage became due and where it had been substantially reduced, the mortgage holder (a conglomerate in the mortgage field) notified the householder that they would not renew the mortgage. The home owner was at a loss to find the money to pay off the mortgage. He usually turned to the H. O. L. C., who investigated the voting habits of the mortgage seeker. If he had voted as a Democrat in the 1928 and 1932 primaries, he had no trouble. If he had voted the other party in the primaries he was refused by being told he could get private loans. Who had this kind of money at that time? Those who did not reduce their mortgages were seldom denied a mortgage renewal.

Many people lost their homes in Elmhurst and other communities because they voted the wrong party in 1928 and 1932. A regional H. O. L. C. appraiser maintained that this was the practice at that time. I have no reason to doubt this, as I know more than a half-dozen people lost their homes in a small area of Elmhurst because they did not vote the right party in the primaries.

Union Labor

In the study of economics we were taught that no nation could exist unless it had either a gold or silver standard to back their financial obligations. Also, the Federal Reserve Bank System made financial panics impossible. This, we, as students believed. However, the human element was not considered by these financial dictums of the economic wizards of the day. Hitler did not even have an iron standard for Germany and they pursued a global business before the war.

I believe in the old axiom of a nation's financial stability and economic progress depends on its people. When people of a nation do not earn enough to maintain the essentials of food and clothing needed, there is a depression. When the majority of the wage earners get enough for their work to buy the essentials for living, we have fairly decent financial security. If the majority of the people earn more than necessary, enabling them to purchase many of the extra amenities of a full life, we have affluent financial conditions in the economy.

Many of the large corporations of today refuse to abide by a simple lesson in economics. They are continually trying various means to undermine the unions by persuading the state and national legislators to adopt the "open shop," where the employer is at liberty to hire either union help or nonunion. Who, then, would hire people at a higher rate? Would this employer sell his product at a lower price? He

is only interested in a larger profit. What he does not realize is that his greater profit stance would be of rather short duration. He has reduced the buying power of his employees and if the majority of employers would follow in the footsteps of those who want greater profits, at the expense of the employee, the entire economy would greatly suffer. It is the common people, because there are so many of them, that determine the economic health of the nation. When they lose their buying power, because of smaller wages, the manufacturer will also suffer eventually.

We hear and read of the desirability of having a factory in the south where the majority of states have open shop laws. What is the financial condition of the wage earner in those states? Very few researched articles summing up the end result of such open shop laws and their effect on the living standards of their people appear in the various media. They cannot afford to let the rest of the nation know what a dismal practice it is economically. Too many of our vaunted legislators do not understnad this simple lesson in economics. They are beholden to the political bosses. Goods used under open shop conditions are mostly sold where labor earns more. Open shop labor cannot afford them.

There is also the other side of the coin that cannot be ignored. Too many union leaders, in order to keep being reelected, take their membership down the primrose path

which can be but disastrous to unionization. Too many members of unions have forgotten or do not care to believe that continuous wage increases cannot be justified (unless there is also a higher productivity) by any economy, and is disastrous to their own future.

The Townsend Plan

The Townsend Plan was introduced by Dr. Edward Townsend during the depth of the depression. It was expected to boost the general business climate and increase the Gross National Product. The GNP is the business barometer of a nation's affluence.

The plan provided for each citizen, sixty years or older, to receive \$200.00 per month. This money was to be spent and statements showing its use had to be submitted before another check would be forthcoming.

It was a good plan and received excellent support from the elder citizens, who started Townsend Clubs all over the country. National lawmakers in Washington failed to support it because they felt that other means should be used to support the economy.

Today, such a plan would likely succeed, as senior citizens have a powerful voice in national affairs. There are many of them, so that if 25-30 million voters get solidly behind an issue, they cannot help but carry it.

THIS AND THAT

This and That

Many of our settlers and their immediate descendents were very supersitious. At one time there was a dance coming up in Bensenville and two of the local boys wanted to attend. They had to cross Salt Creek. One of the fellows took his boots along so that when he came to the creek he could use his boots to get across the water without any damage to his shoes. He carried his partner across on his back. They stayed rather late, considering that the fellow who was carried across believed that the hour between 12 P. M. and 1 A.M. was the witching hour when the "Black One," as he said, was about. They were back at the creek. The one fellow took off his shoes and put on his boots. He scoffed at the witching tales. His partner again was being carried on his back. When the carrier with his human cargo came to the middle of the creek he said, "Watch out Christian, there is the "Black One," and dumped his partner into the water. This fellow was sure that he also saw the apparition and, paying no attention to his best "Sunday-go-to-meetin' clothes," splashed across the creek and ran all the way home. His partner with the boots had a good laugh over this superstition. Superstition of the crassest type!

Our farm neighbor to the west of us had an older brother who usually took care of the stock at noon. It so happened that my father was outside one particular day and heard an agonized cry coming from this neighbor's yard. He immediately rode a horse still in harness to the area. One of the bulls was buffeting the limp form of the brother. The neighbor was not at home and the niece was on the outside of the fence, wringing her hands, afraid to go into the cattle yard. After my father moved the body from the cowyard he realized that he had come too late to save him.

Bulls running loose in a pasture or cowyards can never be trusted. The narrator, as a young fellow, had several encounters with these animals. I had to break the nose of one bull before he became tractable. He had horns which he decided to use to show that he was boss and tried to eliminate me. This poor fellow lost his horns after being tied. He was far more docile after this.

Minks, weasels and skunks were the bane of the farm's poultry. The mink and the weasel will attack a chicken or other fowl and drink its blood. The skunk will eat the dead carcass but seldom, if ever, kill a chicken or other poultry. At one time we had a family of skunks under our barn. My father trained them to come when he called at milking time. He gave them milk which they lapped up in short order. These skunks

could be petted which they did not resent. After having their fill of milk they would crawl back under the barn through the hole installed for the farm cats to go under the floor so they could catch mice and rats. On the south side of the barn was a ventilating hole in the masonry which also allowed the cats to get out from under the barn instead of coming up onto the barn floor. Near this outside hole, my brother had thirteen Rhode Island Red chicks and a cluck. The skunks never bothered the chicks.

One evening one of our neighbors came to call. He went directly into the barn thinking we were still at our chores. He opened the door from the milk house to the barn and saw this family of skunks. He slammed the door shut and came running to the house and told my father he should bring his gun and shoot the skunks on the barn floor. My father responded by getting a cup of milk and giving this to the skunks and petting them. The neighbor stood afar, not trusting these white striped kittens.

While the skunks were with us there were no rats or mice to be found. These came back when the skunks left after about fifteen months of living under the barn.

In 1906 the International Telegraph & Telephone Company, or its predecessor, built a telegraph line that came up Villa Avenue. The construction crew would utilize some of the farmers' land along the road for tents used to house and feed the crew

and where they also bedded the horses and fed them. Among the crew were some Hungarian immigrants not acquainted with the flora and fauna of this country.

One of the stopovers near Addison was just east of 253 Lake Street. One of the Hungarians coming back to the tent after taking a dip in the creek, near the present Addison House Restaurant, met a white striped "kitty," as he called it. He tried to pick it up but this cat had other ideas and used his formidable weapon on the would-be catnapper. The victim came to the cook's tent. He was chased out and told to disrobe and go back to the creek and wash himself thoroughly with soap. His clothes were buried by his countrymen.

This was the "greenhorn's" first encounter with an American native cat. He could not comprehend why this animal took such a dislike to him. This cat was an American skunk.

These skunks must be able to understand homo sapiens better than they are credited with. I have had several skunks run over my feet while bringing in the buggy at night after I unhitched the horses and pulled the buggy into the shed. By the light of the flashlight, which I carried, I could see them jump over my feet and just keep going.

Another time my youngest brother came home with an adult skunk in his arms. It had been caught in a trap that he had set along the creek to catch a weasel who made his home in a drain tile where it came through the road. He held the animal while I released it from the trap. He then set it down and it just slowly limped away without paying any further attention to us.

There was a small building on practically every farm that served a dual purpose. It held old Sears and Montgomery catalogues and other papers for the general education of the users of this relief center. In winter, not much knowledge was gained, as only a minimal time was spent there. It was not heated, and usually the wind would help to keep it cold.

One farm wife denuded the catalogues of all pictures of corsets and other female attire, as she did not want the hired hand to see these females attired in underthings. She probably saved some precious time of the hired hand by doing this to keep him from studying the human anatomy.

One man, who used to brag about his material worth, would not build this necessary telephone booth (or "Chic Sales") for his tenant. It would have cost him about five to seven dollars, but he said there were other places where necessary human relieving could be done. The tenants did not stay long on this farm.

A farmer, in the late 1930's, built a modern new brick house on his farm. When the electrician wired the house, he installed a light in the bathroom. When Mrs. Farmer saw this she demanded the removal of the light, saying, "We never had any light in the outside telephone booth and we are not starting now to burn unnecessary electricity. What is done here can be done without a light." Whether she eventually had a light in the bathroom, the electrician did not know.

Christmas of 1835 A.D.

One hundred and forty-seven years ago Christmas was not the mercenary holiday we find today. The people of that day had time for reflection on what Christmas means. They also had time for such social amenities as are often pushed into the background in the present rush to get there "fustest with the mostest." There were no Christmas trees in the home the first few years except in very rare instances where a cedar could be found or a very special friend brought a balsam from Michigan by boat. Such greens as could be found were used and hung around the fireplace--which was a much used article of the pioneer home. It furnished most of the light and all of the heat in the cold of winter. It was not a conversation piece decorated with a mantel staffed with useless knickknacks. These greens were suitably decorated with what material was on hand. Pioneer ingenuity worked out the details which were appreciated in an otherwise austere household.

Christmas cookies, tastefully decorated in the spirit of the season were not known by the early settlers or the ingredients for such tidbits were unobtainable. There were some Pfeffernuesse and other sweetcakes that salved the sweet tooth of every child. These were also the unusual. Refined white sugar could not be had to prepare the great array of Christmas fancy cakes and cookies that later graced the table at this season of the year.

Toys were not known except those that could be made by hand. Useful and needed articles of clothing, such as boots and mittens, were the gifts to the children. If the father had the necessary tools and the skill, he made a sled or a small wagon for the children. Dolls were made by mother's expert needlecraft, and these sturdy toys lasted till the youngest child in the family was grown.

December 24, in the afternoon, was the start of the holidays. The family was bundled up and went to church for the late afternoon service. The first services were held in 1837. Prior to this people met in neighbor's houses and had reading services led by one of them who was proficient in this matter. I might say here that most of the original settlers came from the Kingdom of Hanover and had a common school education. Many of the later settlers didn't enjoy these educational advantages and could neither read or write. They did not have the opportunity to attend any school. However all enjoyed singing, especially, the beautiful Christmas carols. Yes, many an off beat and monotone singer gave vent to his feelings by singing louder than his more reserved and musically inclined contemporaries. It must have been a cacophonous musical rendering. Many of the male participants were aroused to more than fever pitch by the generous use of spirits. Wish their posterity could listen to this rendering of carols as was practiced at that time.

On the first Christmas day, the morning was used to again attend Christmas services. The afternoon was a time to visit with the neighbors. The next--the second Christmas day--was an extension of the first, except when pressing duties had to be attended to. People did not live close together at that time. There were no roads or bridges. A trip of several miles took hours. Snow was much deeper and it was colder. This is based on biographies and such meteorological records as can be found. There were no thermometers. Cold was expressed in how many featherbeds were needed to keep you warm in bed.

The pioneers had a purpose in life and were not afraid of what the future might bring them. There was no social strata, neither was there a mad scramble for money to the exclusion of all else. Home and family came first. Children, when not occupied with assigned tasks, made their own improvisation for amusing themselves. Instead of sleds, many used wooden shovels and sort of steered these in their downward glide. Those that lived close to the creek, and all that settled here first preempted land along a stream, had other exciting times on the ice. Even fishing through the ice, which was taught the older boys by the friendly Indians, was indulged in often for the sport and food it brought them. Christmas was set aside to celebrate the birth of the Savior and the day was dedicated for that purpose in those days. May we pause long enough to rededicate ourselves to the lofty values the first settlers had.

The first cheese factory in Addison was a renovated steam gristmill. It was built in the early 1860's. There are some historical accounts that quote Louis Stuenkel to have built the first cheese factory in the 1840's. Louis Stuenkel was born in 1838 according to records and is the only Louis Stuenkel. His sons relate that he built it several years before the Civil War.

This period must have been a rather busy one as many of the homes that replaced log cabins were built in this period, as pre-sawn lumber became available.

This cheese factory filled a great need here among the farmers who usually made butter from the cream of their milk. This butter was picked up by a man with horse and wagon, who sold it to his customers in Chicago.

This cheese factory was later acquired by Newton & Doud. I remember that Henry Senne, Jr., later Addison's chief of police, worked here and had to haul the cans of milk, with a horse and drayage wagon, to the Illinois Central, "Cannonball for the West" train for the noon run to Chicago. In 1909 the old factory was abandoned for a new building and new machinery. It was erected alongside the railroad on the northwest corner of Lake Street and Addison Road. When the railroad quit operating the suburban "Cannon Ball for the West" in May 1931, the milk factory hauled the processed milk on trucks to Chicago, but this also was soon discontinued.

One of the butter and egg buyers in the 1870's and down to the first decade of this century was a man by the name of Flasbart.

He retired in the early second decade of this century and lived in Forest Park.

A story told me by this man may illustrate how some meals were prepared many years ago. This Flasbart stopped around noon-time at a farm along Lake Street where the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad yards are now located. The people living on the farm were Margarita Boetjerman and her brother. Both were unmarried. Mr. Flasbart was asked to stay for the noon meal on this cold day. Margarita was cooking potato soup which Flasbart rather liked. However, he watched the cook closely as he noticed that her nose seemed to be running. Presently, a large drop hung from her nose and it kept getting bigger and, plunk, it fell into the soup and was stirred in with the rest! Flasbart did not eat any soup at that meal. He had bread and butter for his meal. He told me he never stopped there again at or close to mealtime.

This Margarita sold the farm much later to the railroad. Her brother had died. She kept her money in the Maywood State Bank and the old Elmhurst State Bank. She finally decided to place all the money in the Elmhurst Bank and took her old bag and drew all the money out of the Maywood Bank and came with it to Elmhurst and handed the bag to the cashier, Otto Popp, and she said, "Here, count it. I want to put this with the rest." The cashier took the bag and found it rather heavy. He emptied it and it contained over one hundred thousand dollars in gold coins. She lived quite a few years after this and died at 85 years of

age. The fact that she overlooked her nosedrop falling into the soup did not hasten her death.

Mr. McKellar was the local creamery manager for quite a number of years. When he retired to Chicago, Mr. Senne took care of the entire plant and the attending details. Mr. McKellar had the first car in Addison. It was a Ford roadster. He often took some of the kids, coming from school, for a short ride. His daughter, Belle, took care of the ice cream parlor, which used to be Schulle's Butcher Shop, located where the Mielli Furniture is located. Here we could get the Sunday papers with the colored comics featuring The Katzenjammer Kids, Andy Gump, After You, My Dear Gaston, etc. The cost was 5¢. We often walked over three miles to get the Sunday paper and go back home. When the McKellars moved to Chicago we no longer had an ice cream parlor.

It appears that Addison had an overabundance of liquor dispensing facilities in the 1880's and '90's. At one time there were five in town. The oldest was Schneider's which was first located in the basement of the house just west of the old post office on Lake Street. This was called the Addison Hotel. The Schneider family severed their connection with the saloon business in 1959, when the heirs of the Schneider family who lived in the upper flat in the southeast corner of Lake Street and Addison Road, had the tenant, Jack Wilkenburg, move.¹ He went to the Pink House, the old Weber residence, so called

¹ This used to be my grandfather's hardware store, and the narrator was born there.

because it was painted a pink color. Henry Schneider, Sr. had four children, ^HNenry, Jr., Lillian, Minnie and Charlie. Charlie was the right hand of Harold Robillard, the Elmhurst Funeral Home owner, and he also operated the garage where the Press Publications is now located. Minnie's daughter, Gladys, married Harold Stanger, and their son is a dentist in the Air Force. He holds the rank of Major at the present time and is stationed in San Antonio, Texas.

The Century Store, later the Houquest Furniture Store, was built in 1867. Mr. Stuenkel operated this store for some years until Fred Treichler took it over after he resigned his teaching position with School District #4. He was the second teacher of this district school, located at Army Trail and Lake Street, now transformed into a beautiful residence by Mr. & Mrs. Edward H. Green. (The first teacher at this school was Mr. Peter Nickel.) Mr. Herbert Steele lived there for many years, followed by Mr. Christopher Bunge, Mr. & Mrs. H. C. Strauschild, ^wWho later was village attorney, and Mr. & Mrs. Martin Moeller. Mr. & Mrs. Adolph Rittenmuller lived there between 1941 and 1942, then Mrs. Herman Photenhauer and her son, Jay, resided there for several years while she was teaching the lower two grades at St. Paul School. Her husband was the oldest son of Rev. A. Photenhauer, who was the pastor of a Lutheran church in Kankakee until he died. She was Paula Brohm, daughter of the ^pPresident of the Addison Teachers Seminary. Her son, Jay, is now a Superior Court Judge in San Francisco. He also attended St. Paul's Lutheran

School. How many feet trod these floors of the first school of District #4? None are still alive that attended this school. What a wealth of local and regional history is buried with them?

The northeast corner of Lake Street and Addison Road building owned by R. M. Lane and recently sold to Cerwin, Piper and Stengel, Realtors, was built in 1890 by Henry Marquardt, and a general store was started by William Marquardt, his son, who had the post office in his store for thirty-four years following Henry Bartling of fifty-three years. Mr. Marquardt was also an agent for farm machinery, representing the International Harvester Company. Addison's first bowling alley was built just north of the store by the Marquardts. No champion bowlers were ever graduated from these alleys. Mr. & Mrs. William Marquardt had three living children, Laura, Victor and Alicia, now Mrs. Alicia Collis, who lives in Door County. ^{Wj5.} The older two are deceased. The store building was torn down in October, 1982.

The Rittmueller Lumber Company warehouse was built by Edward Rotermund and L. H. Krage in 1890. Later, Edward Rotermund sold out and John Geres operated it with L. H. Krage. In 1904 Fred Rittmueller and his son, Gustav, bought and operated the business. After the passing of about fifteen years, the senior Mr. Rittmueller retired and the business was operated by G. H. Rittmueller until his son, Adolph, and his daughter, Martha, took it over, and are operating it today. After World War I, Mr. Rittmueller handled a lot of wheat for the farmers around Addison. Also, many carloads of coal was handled for many years.

The Glos Family

The Glos family came to DuPage County in 1836 and settled on a farm located east of present Poplar Avenue in Elmhurst. Later, the Wendland and Keimel greenhouses were built on part of this farm.

It is interesting to note that the three boys of this family were astute business men who did quite well for themselves in DuPage County. Each was in a different business primarily but basically all subscribed to the fact that real estate is still the best investment.

Adam was in the hardware business and was on the board of directors of a number of business. Among others he was on the board of Hibbard, Spencer, Bairett and Company, who sold merchandise wholesale under the OVB brand--"Our Very Best." He also was on the board of the Chicago Title & Trust Company. He used to attend board meetings in his good clean overalls, sported a blue chambray shirt and black bow tie (fashioned out of elastic garter material), and his coat was nearly olive green, except under the lapels where the original color was still black.

The chairman of the board of this company told me in the late 1950's that he and several young attorneys did not care to sit with this rustic looking farmer. This was soon dispelled in a few meetings when these young attorneys learned that this "rustic" knew more about legal angles than they had ever hear of. After this they tried to get on the "good side"

of him, as it could possibly be to their advantage. Mr. Adam Glos would accept no praise and played no favorites. He was a thoroughly honest man. Mrs. Glos was a Fischer girl.

Mr. Glos bought a Cadillac in the early days of the American automobile. He took a ride in it and had a minor accident. When he came home he drove his Cadillac into the garage and locked the door. He never took it out again. A large poplar tree grew up in front of the garage door and after his death the heirs had to remove the tree before they could get the car out of the garage.

Mr. Glos took great delight in having the public believe that he was poor. He had no telephone, electric light or a modern bathroom, but he had a large sofa in the office of his store.

One lady came in and asked for 5# of 20d spikes. Mr. Glos adjusted the scales to 5# and put a couple of handfuls of nails in the scale scoop. When the scale showed overweight he took one spike out. This then showed on the underweight side, so he took a 10d nail and put it on the scoop and this balanced the scale. How many merchants are that honest today?

One lady bought 97¢ worth of merchandise and gave Mr. Glos a dollar, picked up her merchandise and walked out. Mr. Glos called after her that she had three cents coming. She replied that he could keep the change as he needed it worse than she. This attitude of the public thinking that Mr. Glos was in desperate financial circumstances always tickled him. He told

me that if his heirs had as much fun in spending the money as he had in gathering it they would have a good time.

I have never heard of people being drowned at the Fullersburg Dam. The people at that time surely had foolish pranksters among them who capsized some boats. That they had incidents, if not actual drownings, can be proven. A student from the Addison Seminary, Mr. Hueschen, drowned in the rain-swollen Salt Creek around June of 1904. The large tongs and special boats used in locating the student's body came from Fullersburg. This student was swimming with his classmates in the creek somewhat south of Lake Street. People worked all night trying to find the body. When his body had not been found by early the next morning, someone suggested that a horse being ridden in the stream could locate the body. Accordingly, my father took our Dolly, a roan horse, and rode it north from just south of where Lorraine Ave. would intersect the creek. In about thirty minutes the horse reacted peculiarly, so tongs were used to rake the creek bottom in the immediate vicinity and the body was recovered. By what instinct a horse can locate a body in water is unclear to me.

The Hobble Skirt

Along about 1916-1917 was the time when girls wore hobble skirts. Do you remember them? They were confining insofar as fast walking was impeded. Also, girls had trouble in boarding street cars or trains and often had to have a boost from some kind person who also wanted to board the street car. Sometimes the hobble had to be raised over the knees in order to get on the street car.

The Elgin Road Race

In the early days of the automobile, about 70 years ago, road races were held five miles west of Elgin's business district. A race course of about 10½ miles was laid out on county roads. The course had several sharp corners and acute angles, needing dextrous maneuvering by the driver. At the sharp corners straw bales were piled up beside wooden barricades.

Al Wishert, a driver, lost his life at one of these acute angles, having lost control of his car. He was thrown and impaled on a 4 x 4, a part of a barricade.

Each car, besides a driver, had a mechanic who operated an oil pump for the lubrication of the engine.

Cars and their professional drivers came from many areas of the country. Ralph De Palma was the most successful driver for several years. He had a national reputation as a successful driver in racing.

The Elgin Races were attended by racing enthusiasts mostly from the Chicago area. With all cars heading toward Elgin, a lot of dust was kicked up which precipitated the Addison elders to start sprinkling the roads using a sprinkling wagon, horse drawn. Also the spikes in the wooden bridges had to be pounded down because of all the traffic.

Quite a few years back a farm boy decided to look for a helpmate. He cranked up his Buick and visited the first prospect. He readily explained his mission. She was not interested. Undaunted, he drove to the house of the second girl on his list of matrimonial candidates. This one also refused him. This did not dismay him one whit. He hied himself over to another and was also refused. It was late and he had chores to do at home but, nevertheless, he visited number four and was readily accepted. Victory after being rejected three times! That evening he was engaged to his number four candidate even though she had promised another young man to go out with him that evening. She believed that opportunity knocks but once, and a bird in the hand is better than two in the bush.

Among the so-called society people who considered themselves several plateaus above the "rabble" held cotillions where the parents of the girls, eligible or of marriageable age, were introduced en masse to a bevy of young men selected for their parents' financial standing, so that a future son-in-law had the right pedigree.

Courting, a time for a young man and a young maid to get better acquainted, was the practice of this time, but it follows more or less the northern European pattern. It has been argued by sociologists that the practice, where the parents selected the future mate, made for better matches. Royalty practiced this for many centuries. In some lands the bridegroom never saw his bride until the morning after the wedding night. This may be compared to Russian Roulette. It may not be as deadly, but a mismatch was something that they had to live with a long time. Many southern Europeans even practice the parental go-between to this day. I sympathize with the bride, who envisioned her prince charming as a well-built and good-looking man. What if she discovered he was dumpy, partly bald, and anemic-looking? She had to make the best of it. On the other hand, the young man could be equally disappointed when he discovered that his bride was flat-chested and knock-kneed. It was dark in the bridal chamber in those days.

The pilgrims had their own unique way to help the marriage-bent young people to get better acquainted. They put the young people in bed, and placed a bundling board between

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them. This was supposed to give them privacy and also keep them warm while getting acquainted. The old writers say that the parents would regularly check on the couple in the bundling bed. The stories written and told about bundling are rather naive when considered from the practical and human angle.

I do not think that any parent would bundle their daughter with a relatively unknown or unliked young man. Also, the girl had something to say about this.

I rather believe this practice had a practical angle. The parents of the girl could in this manner, determine how ingenious their future son-in-law would be in overcoming a deterrent to his ambitions. If after several bundling episodes, with the bundling board still in place, they despaired of the future of their daughter's life with this young man. They were looking for an aggressive and resourceful young fellow, who was not afraid of a slight obstacle like a bundling board in his life. Of course, some boys were misled into matrimony by the bundling board and the conniving of the mother and the daughter.

Though the circumstances of a century and half ago in this young land were not conducive to a secret courtship, the biological urge of the young men and women were just as strong and urgent of fulfillment as it has been for centuries.

Picnics and dances provided limited opportunities to look over the candidates for matrimony. If one agreeable young man visited the family which had a son who was his friend, but who had an eligible and interested sister, the mother provided the

subtle means of her daughter getting involved with the eligible young man. Before he knew it, he was caught like a fly in a spiderweb. The unsuspecting male has never been the equal of a determined mother whose daughter wants to marry.

Elmhurst had a dance pavillion on Second Street between Evergreen and Myrtle Avenue. This was frequented by many young people, not all residents of the town. Bensenville also had a dance hall where young people could meet. Addison was not known for any dance halls. The local young people had to sneak over to the other towns except if a dance was held in a barn with a suitable floor.

Quite a few ministers of years ago did not tolerate any of their flock being habitues of a dance pavillion. At a wedding there were many young people invited, where about half danced and the other half played parlor games. One of the older church members present and who was not opposed to dancing took the minister by the arm to see the young people dancing. He then also took him to see the other group playing parlor games. The minister was then asked his preference. He said, "Let them dance." He qualified his statement by saying he could condone dancing at weddings but no public dance hall dancing.

Village Band

Around the fall of 1921 about twenty boys got together and formed a band. They hired Jimmy Sylvester, a professional band leader. Mr. Sylvester coaxed them to practice seriously and they were able to play the simpler pieces in about a year after they received their instruments.

There were very few absentees at band practice. Each lesson cost \$1.00 and Mr. Sylvester received \$25.00 for the evening.

At this time jazz became popular and the director taught them to play this new type of music with enthusiasm. The older folks had other ideas.

The band came under the direction of William Martin after he was installed as the principal of St. Paul's school. After several years different members didn't have time to attend band practice and they found they could no longer play with the members that were left.

So you want to go back to the GOOD OLD DAYS - Read this:

In 1870, following the passage of a new labor law, a business firm released the following manifesto to their employees "who now have to be present between the hours of 7:00 A.M. and 6:00 P.M. on weekdays and only until noon on Saturdays."

"The staff will not disport themselves in raiment of bright colors, nor will they wear hose unless in good repair.

"A stove is provided for the clerical staff. Coal and wood must be in the locker. Each member of the staff should bring four pounds of coal each day during cold weather.

"No member of the staff may leave the room without permission of Mr. Simmons. Calls of nature are permitted and the staff may use the garden below the second gate. This area must be kept in good order.

"The craving of tobacco, wine or spirits is a human weakness, and as such is forbidden to the staff."

"Now that business hours have been reduced dramatically, the partaking of food is allowed between 11:30 and noon, but work will not, on any account, cease."

"A new pencil sharpener is available on application to Mr. Simmons."

"Trainees will report 40 minutes before prayer and will report to Mr. Simmons after closing hours to clean private offices with brushes, brooms and scrubbers.

Management recognizes the generosity of the new labor laws, but will expect a much greater work output to compensate for these near utopian conditions."

Read at Lombard, Illinois' "Old Settlers Night," November 30, 1909

Paper by Mrs. Rotermond

It was May, the nineteenth, eighteen hundred and forty-three, that we--my parents, three brothers, two sisters and myself--left our home in Germany to seek a new one in the United States. The house we left was built by my grandfather in the year seventeen hundred and ninety. It was a stone building, the walls of the first story being three feet thick, those of the upper story about two and one half feet; according to what some of my friends have told me who have visited my old home recently it still stands as solid as it did when I left it. The name of the village is Kirchweiler, and, it lies between the Rhine and the Moselle in Prussia.

Father sold the home and farm for a little more than three thousand thaler--the German thaler being equal to about sixty cents of American money. Two thousand of the amount he left with a lawyer to be forwarded after we had located in the foreign land, the rest of the amount was paid in silver which we had to store in bags in the bottom of our trunks. Before we left home we decided to take our own provisions for the voyage, for we had heard that the food served on board the ship was not all that could be desired besides being more expensive than it would be to furnish our own. Just to give you an idea of how well we were provided I will mention a few things: eight bags of home-made swieback or rusks each bag

containing about five bushels, three hams, a bushel of rice, a keg of vinegar, potatoes, flour, eggs, butter, coffee, etc. We sailed from Havre de Grace, France, on a three-masted sailboat and had to do our own cooking, and the floor in front of our beds or rather berths had to be scrubbed every morning before we were allowed to have fire to prepare our breakfast; in the evening at six o'clock someone of the ship's crew would come on deck where the grates or fireplaces were and cry, "Fire out--fire out;" If the fire wasn't out he would put it out with a bucket of water whether the supper was cooked or not.

We reached New York after a voyage of thirty-five days. About one week of that time we had dreadful storms. After landing we went to Albany, then to Buffalo, where two of my sisters and a brother-in-law had already lived a year. They then broke up housekeeping and we all came to Chicago by steamer. Chicago was then what we called a mud-hole. When it had rained, the north branch of the river would flood the streets. There were no railroads. The bridges were so badly built they could not be depended upon for heavy traffic. I remember a menagerie coming at one time to exhibit in Chicago and the animals had to be driven through the river for fear the bridge would not be strong enough. There were no water works at that time. A family by the name of Reis supplied the residents with water by selling it to them by the pailful out of hogsheads which had been filled from the lake.

Fort Dearborn was situated near the lake. One of my sisters afterward lived in one of the houses, or rather huts, of the garrison. We remained with friends on the north side for three weeks during which time Father was seeking a farm on which to make his home, for he declared he would not live in Chicago if the land were given to him. He decided on a farm in Dunkel's Grove, now Addison, of about two hundred and ten acres. The orphan home now stands on that place. We moved out there August the fifteenth. The house consisted of two rooms, and we were obliged to go to Chicago for our provisions and to attend church. There was then only one Catholic church in Chicago, St. Mary's. There were no roads through the prairie and often it was impossible to drive so the only thing to do so was to walk. We would leave home on Saturday morning to arrive in Chicago to buy our provisions, then go to friends to remain over night in order to attend Mass in St. Mary's Church in the morning, vespers in the afternoon, and then walk home again, a distance of eighteen miles, carrying our provisions. Later on, a plank road was built from a little north of Addison to Chicago.

In order to acquire the new language I went to Chicago to work. My first place was with Mr. Peacock, the jeweler, now on State and Adams Streets. At that time also, he was in the jewelry business. I earned one dollar a week, then later on one dollar and a half, but I was very lonesome as there was no one to speak German to. One of my acquaintances got a place for me in the Sherman House where there were more German girls employed.

There I received two dollars a week. After being there a time I was seized with sudden homesickness one Saturday afternoon, and nothing could have prevented me from leaving Chicago that night. It was late in the autumn and quite dark when I crossed Randolph Street bridge at six o'clock in the evening. It was the first time I had undertaken to walk alone to Addison. There was no path or road to guide me through the prairie, and when I was just out of one ditch or hole I would stumble into another. A man with a dray caught up with me and inquired where I was going. When I told him Dunkel's Grove, he said the prairie wolves would eat me, and he invited me to go with him to his home for the night, but I refused, tears preventing me from saying more than absolutely necessary, and I walked or rather stumbled on. I have often said I frightened the prairie wolves away by my sobs, but I could hear them howl in the distance. After walking about seven miles I saw a light in a traveler's home. It was then twelve o'clock at night and I was too tired to go any further so I rapped at the door, was admitted, and a nice bed was given me. It was impossible for me to sleep so I sat on the bed until three o'clock in the morning when I again began my homeward march stopping at a traveler's home near the Des Plaines River where two of my sisters were employed. One of them then went home with me, and we reached home about ten o'clock, Sunday morning.

On New Years Day, eighteen hundred and forty-five, I was married to Mr. Rotermund, and during that winter we lived with his parents in a log house near the Salt Creek in Addison.

Mr. Rotermund's family always had a yoke of oxen in readiness to help the travelers through the creek with their loads, or to pull out heavy loads that had attempted to go through without the aid of the oxen, and had proved too much for the horses. The following spring in 1846, we built and moved into what is now Mr. Treichler's store. Later we built our home on a farm near the creek. The house is still in good condition.

When we were farming Mr. Rotemund would take the products to Chicago every two weeks. He would take about forty pounds of butter, which he delivered to a traveler's home and for which he received a shilling a pound which was the highest price. At one time one of our neighbors requested him to take his butter to sell, also, in the market. In the morning he was offered six cents a pound for which he would not sell hoping for a better price; in the afternoon he was offered four cents, and by the time he had decided to sell at any price he could not dispose of it for even less than four cents and had to bring it home with him.

Shortly before we came to Addison the Indian's land had been sold to the Government by their chief, Alexander Robinson, for which act he received two sections of land near the Des Plains River and five hundred dollars, annually, as long as he was able to go to St. Louis himself to draw the money. This Mr. Robinson was French by birth, but had lived with the Indians from the time that he was twelve years of age. When he became old enough they chose him for their chief, or king, and he was told to select his bride. He chose an Indian maid of, I think, the Pottawattami

tribe, and lived on his land near the Des Plaines. He dressed like a well-to-do German, but his wife still clung to the Indian garb. She occasionally came to our house, always bringing her daughter, Mary, with her, a girl of about ten years, to act as interpreter for the mother could only converse in her Indian language of which I could not understand a word. The daughter afterward married a German Catholic farmer by the name of Reger. Besides Mary there was one other daughter and two sons. It was about this time that a liberty pole was erected in Addison. Folks even came from Elgin and Naperville to assist in the celebration. Naperville was the county seat.

In eighteen hundred and forty-eight Mr. Rotermund and I went to St. Louis. In order to get there my brother-in-law took us to Peru with horses and a lumber wagon, that being the only kind of conveyance used then. From Peru we went to St. Louis by steamer. While there I saw the first omnibus, which had been sent from New York and was used for the first time on the Fourth of July. The occasion demanded a great celebration. On our way back Mr. Rotermund was taken with fever and ague, which was then a very common ailment, and we were obliged to lie over in Peru. That night a great many travelers stopped at the same hotel where we were, most of them being delegates who had that week attended the first convention held in Chicago. There they predicted that Chicago would sometime be one of the principal cities owing to its location and transportation facilities being situated on Lake Michigan. It was soon after that convention

that business men of New York came to purchase Chicago property, survey railroads, and begin building up the city. If I am not mistaken, the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad was started to be built the following year. The first train that we made use of came from Chicago to a place a little east of Cottage Hill, now called Elmhurst; very soon it was finished as far as Cottage Hill and a little later to Babcock's Grove, which is now our prospering Lombard; then it was built out further and further until it became what the Chicago and North Western Road is now. On our way home from Peru we camped out of doors one beautiful night. We had brought bread from Peru with us and went to a farm house for milk and eggs. The milk was given to us; the eggs we bought for two cents a dozen.

From Dunkel's Grove to Babcock's Grove there was not a tree, not a shrub, nothing but prairie grass, tall stalks of prairie flowers and wild onions. The cattle were turned loose on the prairie; no cattle were put up in barns then. Often we had to fight prairie fires which were usually caused by hunter's who neglected to extinguish their camp fires.

In eighteen hundred and fifty was the great cholera plague which claimed many of the settlers and some of our friends; during the war, 1861-1865, more of our friends departed never to return. At the time of the Chicago fire, 1871, friends and relations sought shelter with us in Addison, the great illumination caused by the fire enabled us to read the newspaper at night without the aid of other light.

In 1873 we sold our property in Addison and went to live with my brother-in-law on a farm near Bloomindale. We remained there ten months. We then moved to Lombard in August, 1874, having bought the home where I now live from Mr. Arnold, who had the house built and had lived in it several years.

Our neighbors were Mr. J. B. Hull, on the east side, owning and occupying the house which now belongs to Mr. Dietrich Fleege; the hotel was kept by Mr. Dietrich Klussmeyer. Opposite from us lived Dr. LeRoy in a house which was later bought and occupied by Mr. Louis Marquardt but some years after was moved away. Mr. LeRoy's yard in summer was almost one mass of shrubs and flowers, as was also the yard of Mr. Cushing, who lived on the west side of us.

One of the pleasant memories I have of Mr. Cushing is seeing him sitting in his library either reading or writing and almost surrounded by plants and flowers in the cold winter weather. I received many plants and slips from him to transfer to my own garden as soon as I had it in proper condition. Mr. Cushing and Mr. Rotermund soon had a gate made in the fence dividing the two lots, so it was easier to get together to compare vegetables, see each others chickens, etc.

Mr. Rotermund was called away from here April 19, 1888, and Mr. Cushing was taken from his family the following spring. There are still a number of the old settlers here, but there are also very many new ones, so that Lombard seems greatly changed--especially now that such imposing structures are being

erected. During the many years that I have lived here I have always been well and kindly treated by the Lombard people and I have many pleasant memories to look back to.

Neighbors and Family Life

You can safely assume that the settlers differed from each other more than neighbors today as there were no newspapers or magazines and books that informed them on the best method or ways to do things; how to get along with your neighbors. If neighbors did get together, ideas were exchanged and often the everyday problems were attacked in a similar manner. They also had to contend with neighbors that were better left alone, not only nonconforming but antagonistic.

The father and mother of a family were dedicated to provide a better life for their children here in America than would have been possible in Europe at that time. Children had to help from their early age on. Each had a task to perform suited to its age and sex. There was also play time given to them. As they grew older other suitable tasks were assigned them--tasks that taxed their ingenuity and perseverance. A family worked as a unit! Most fathers were with their families every day and discipline was not lacking. Mother and father deeply believed that a child should be trained when young and not left to choose his own mode of life during adolescence. It would bode well for our future citizens if more of this family attitude and training were in evidence.

Teenagers were considered children not having matured enough to deal with complex problems of life. As they grew older more decisions were left for them to work out and if

successful the achievement was acknowledged by their parents. The girls were taken in hand by their mothers and trained in the various basics of future homemakers and mothers. Women's liberation was not taught or even thought of.

Some girls married at sixteen years of age or younger, if they were mature. Yes, I was told that one girl was married at twelve years. She was well developed, and both mentally and physically ready for the demands made on her at this rather tender age. Her husband was eleven years older and always boasted that he had to wait to marry this girl until she was confirmed. I was told that they raised a fine family of ten children and both lived to over eighty years. They lived around York Center.

Since practically all lived on farms, both boys and girls were well acquainted with sex as they all had contacts with farm animals and they respected this knowledge. There was no question or need of teaching sex to immature children in school.

The social life of the early settlers was severely limited due to conditions they had to live with. Neighbors were about the only people that were visited and who returned the visit. There was an innate suspicion of anybody and anything that was not of their acquaintance. Church, which was visited every Sunday by most people, also gave the opportunity of exchanging gossip and other pleasantries. If a wedding was held it was an occasion for a special outburst of long pent-up hilarity.

Weddings were held on Sunday afternoons with very few exceptions. Dancing was the usual mode of enjoyment of the younger folks and also many of the oldsters participated even though it was frowned on by the clergy. A wedding usually broke up when the sun came up in the morning. Some weddings lasted for several days.

Wedding invitations were not printed forms sent through the mail. The first settlers round about this area used a manner of personal invitation by a delegated person. Usually it was a close relative of the bride who was given the names of those to be invited to the wedding. This man, on horseback, gave a flowery recitation of a poem composed for the occasion in which the name of the bride and the name of the family being invited was cleverly woven into the poem and was repeated at every invitation. It was customary to attach paper money to the hat of the mounted inviter. Here too, ingenuity came to the aid of the rider. He usually had some "seed money" attached to his hat and the bigger the donation on the hat, the better monetary response he would have in his round of inviting friends, relatives and neighbors. Most of the expenses for drinks were paid out of the money this personal, mounted inviter collected. The left over money was his, in payment for his trouble. This man was called "Brut Bidder" in German. Roughly translated it would be "bridal inviter."

Another custom of long standing and which is still practiced in remote hamlets today was the shivaree. The young acquaintances of the bride and bridegroom who were not invited

to the wedding would gather at the bride's house the evening before the wedding and make all manner of raucous noises with old cans, whooping and hollering until the father of the bride would pay them off or give them some beer and food. Then the gang would go to the bridegroom's house and repeat the noise-making. Sometimes the bridegroom would absent himself so he would not have to pay. This did not always work out to his advantage, particularly if he was known as a "tightwad." It happened that this merrymaking, noisy gang would go out, find the bridegroom and bring him back to treat them. A little did not satisfy them after they had to go to considerable trouble in locating him. Other times they opened a window, when getting no response, and helped themselves to food and drink. It happened in York Center that the food for the entire wedding festivities was eaten by the gang of merrymakers because the bridegroom was too cheap to give them a few dollars.

This and That from Years Ago

According to some old histories and also newspaper articles published at the time of the Galena, Illinois Centennial, it was stated that the lead mines at Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin were opened in 1699 and immediately thereafter the Galena lead mines were opened by other entrepreneurs. To sell their product they had to transport it overland to the lead smelters in Ohio. There were no ships plying the lakes or the Mississippi River at that time. These wagon trains followed a trail to the east and it is known that these men and their teams came through Addison. Some took the Plank Road (Irving Park Road) later, as this road was too bad for team travel before being improved as it traversed many sloughs on the way to the east. It also became necessary to have stop-over places for these teamsters, at least every 20 miles or so. Lake Street, west of Addison, was a pretty well established trail and this could only have been due to these wagons hauling lead and taking food and other necessities back with them to the mining areas.

The mines were opened by Frenchmen. Teamsters seem to have been Englishmen. Hence, we find the story of John Reid and his load of salt trying to cross the creek in Addison during a flood in 1835 and losing the salt in the water. East of town, the teamsters followed the present Grand Avenue, which the first settlers knew as Whiskey Point Road which led to

Chicago. The original location of the overnight lodging house called a "tavern," not to be confused with the present terminology, was located on the north side of Lake Street at the property now known as 208 East Lake Street. This was called the "Addison House."

According to Beaubien, the first settler in the Chicago area, all buildings of whatever nature, all taverns existing in northern Illinois at the time of the War of 1812 with England were totally destroyed by Indians who were the hirelings of the English and who made them the false promise that they would get the land back that was taken from them. After the 1830's another tavern was built on the same spot. It was later torn down and some of the lumber of the tavern was used in the building of the Blecke barn, south of Fullerton Avenue and west of Westgate Road. This barn was torn down. About two miles east of town on Grand Avenue was another tavern known as The Buckhorn Tavern. Just what happened to it is also lost to history. The Martha Ibitson Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution spent considerable time in tracing these tavern locations and their history but, outside of the above named lodging place, no record can be found of names of the other taverns that were located in Addison. From contemporary pioneer records we learn that taverns charged an average of 15¢ for breakfast, 25¢ for other meals, 15¢-20¢ for the feed for one horse, and 25¢ for lodging one man. The high cost of feed for a horse may be occasioned by the evening and morning feeding and the bulk of such feed making it costly to transport economically.

The first settlers arrived in the Addison area May 17, 1834. No one lived here except the Indians. The area had been occupied by many Indian tribes over the years. The stronger tribes forcibly removed the weaker tribes. When the settlers came the Potawatomes were in possession of the land.

In 1833 the federal government concluded a treaty with the Indians which required all Indians to abandon the last of the Illinois lands that were occupied by them. Many red men stayed around as they were loathe to move so fast. They had good rapport with the settlers, particularly the boys of the settlers with whom they played games of physical skill and also showed these green horns what roots and herbs were useful and good to eat and which were poisonous.

A settler surveyed the land and plowed a furrow around that which he wanted to possess. Sometimes others had the same idea and then there was trouble. There were quite a few claim skirmishes but no one was killed. Claim jumpers always were in the minority and they never got the upper hand.

Homes were built of logs and were about 16' x 14' in dimension. It took about two weeks to cut the timbers and raise the frame work. Around here there were usually two doors in the cabin and also a fireplace, formed from hardwood and liberally plastered with clay where the fire held its own. Wonder how many were burned down because they got too hot due to insufficient application of clay?

In 1835 a school of sorts was started and the teacher boarded with the parents of the pupils he taught. Also community church services were started and those who could read would deliver the prepared sermon to those in attendance in one or the other of the cabins. Many children were taught at home by their mothers as the distance to school was too far. There were no roads or semblance of used paths. Also the snow was deep and it was cold with many sloughs being around.

In the 1840's many felt that the time had arrived to build a more substantial abode. Also people were living here that had a variety of abilities or were trained in various trades. We find that there were masons, blacksmiths, wagon makers, tailors, carpenters, and others who of necessity could do what was necessary to fit in where some trade was lacking.

Most people relied on what they brought with them from the old country for wearing apparel. Wool was carded, washed, colored and spun and then a loom was used to make cloth. If you were allergic to wool next to your skin, you had to be on the lookout for a cotton bag or such article so that it could be used for wearing apparel.

Meals were prepared in the handy cast iron cauldren oven used for baking bread. They must have eaten much soup as the kettle was always simmering above the fire, hanging from the cranes which supported it. Lamps were not known, as coal oil was first discovered in the 1850's. Candles and whale oil lamps were used and most went to bed when darkness overtook them.

Here also, things were different. There were no bedsprings only ropes that crisscrossed under the grass filled mattress. Later corn husks were used instead of grass. It was more resilient.

The far greater majority of the early immigrants were not penniless peasants. Many left substantial homes which are still to be found in their homeland in good condition. The encroaching Prussian militarism, religious conditions, the food conditions in many parts of Europe all had a bearing to encourage those stout hearts to seek their and their children's futures in the Americas.

It took about eight years for most of the first homestead claimants to be able to get legal government land patents for their land. Then they had to pay \$1.25 per acre. The agricultural implements were atrocious. The hoe, wielded by muscle power, was the first and most dependable land cultivating tool. Most of the southern Illinois claim seekers shunned this area as it was overgrown with lush high grass which had a tough root system which the plows of their day could not break up or turn over. Self-scouring, moldboard plows came first after John Deere established his factory in Grand Detour to manufacture these plows.

The settlers worked from sunup to sundown. If they had several children that could help, they were fortunate. "They made it," as we are prone to say in the present vernacular.

Seeds were brought from the homeland and the first crops were prodigious and often shared with the birds who claimed their share.

The plentiful and long grass was used for roof coverings and also was a fire hazard when the grasses were ignited by lightning or by man. The fire swept with great speed across the land usually driven by a brisk wind. Settlers soon learned to keep the grass down near their buildings.

Drinking of hard liquor was indulged in by most men and also by some of the women. Weddings were a special day for raising the bottle on high. It also was the cause of many fisticuffs and caused much worry for the good wife of many of the settlers. Yes, there were even highway deaths from too much drinking.

After several years of tending their land and their flocks, the settlers could take some of their excess produce to that great city of Chicago with its several thousand inhabitants. It took the better part of the day to get there. Much time was spent in traversing the great many low spots and sloughs. If the settlers had to see a government agent in the city they usually would walk as it was more convenient as the wagons of the day had no springs and there was no smooth trail. All was mud or it was several inches deep with road dust. They were satisfied as they did not know any better.

More and more people came into the area and many of them settled down in the town. Among these was a butcher who

built a butcher shop at 122 East Lake Street. The offal from his operations were thrown out the back door where the cats and dogs ate the most delectable parts and the rest was given over to the flies. This left a bad odor and nauseated many of the people. He said he came to America to enjoy the freedom. Also, the town's doctor let his privie's effluent run onto his neighbor's yard. He could see no wrong in this.

Many people opposed any election to establish a corporate entity so that they could deal with these items, as there were no county or state laws that could be enforced to deal with the matter.

Those that were working towards incorporating Addison had to promise that the village trustees and the president would not get paid for holding their respective offices except if they were working on the "pike," as they called the Elgin-Chicago Road, now U. S. Route 20.

After a successful election, the order of business was to raise money and this was done by licensing the taverns. Also, they initiated some sanitary laws to deal with the above bad situations. The date of incorporation was in October of 1884. Now also began the building of sidewalks and road crossings. Most sidewalks were built of wood and the road crossing of flagstones.

The first public school was built in 1853⁸² at the junction of Lake Street and Army Trail. It is now converted into a beautiful home and has five maple floors, one on top of the

other. All were worn out in the span of about thirty-eight years when the first Oak School was built.

The Lutheran Church, which is now located on Churchville Road, built the first school in Addison in 1849 and has always had graded classes instead of sorting the pupils and classifying them into age groups. This first school was demolished in the first part of the year of 1974. It stood there for 125 years.

Addison had 591 people in its corporate limits in the census of 1890. This did not change much for the next fifty years. In 1864, a Lutheran Teachers College was built and in 1873 an Orphan's Home was built. The present Village Center was built in 1926 and sold to the village in 1960. The Orphan's Home was completely rebuilt with new buildings in 1959 and 1960.

In 1890 the first train arrived in Addison on September 12. The occasion was duly celebrated with a large turnout of interested citizens. The engineer of this train was Dan Crowley who had also been the work train engineer when the mainline was being built in 1887. After the citizens had duly inspected the iron horse and it came time to leave so that they would be on time to reach Chicago, Mr. Crowley told the people that they would have to back up and not get in the way when he turned around. He sent them back against the corner building and then just chugged backwards. Most people never did forgive him for this imposition. "That darn Irishman thinks he is smart," is what one outsmarted, local citizen had to say. Of course, the language was a little more colorful.

This colorful engineer was the engineer on the work train when they built the main line branch of the Illinois Central Railroad to Omaha. The work train would have some flat cars ahead of it which were loaded with fill. The fill was shoved by a stout pusher blade which was moved forward by the locomotive while the flat car was anchored. In this manner the roadbed was filled in.

It so happened when they were working on the roadbed, where Grace Street now crosses the railroad, that things were not progressing too smoothly. The track building super was worked up and it was close to quitting time. He told the engineer to give the remaining fill, on a partially unloaded car, a good shove. This the engineer did. What happened? The entire freight car followed the fill. The super said to leave it go and they would retrieve the flatcar Monday morning. Monday morning came and they could not find the flatcar. It had disappeared into the bog of peat and still rests there to this day.

At the end of the 1800's a railroad fireman lived with his wife in the Addison Hotel which is the house next door, west of the old post office. His wife had the bad habit of talking in her sleep. The husband had to listen to this chatter, which did not mean anything to him at the time.

Sometime later his wife disappeared. He did not know where to look. There was no missing persons bureau at that time and he did not have the money to hire some Pinkerton detectives. He was at a loss of what to do. Suddenly, he remembered that his wife had possibly given him a clue while she was talking in

her sleep. He analyzed this subconscious verbalization of her intimate plans. This dream-talking led him to go to Cleveland and to the doors of a certain hotel that she and her paramour were going to use as a meeting place. To his consternation, he saw his wife sitting in front of one of the windows. Her paramour was one of the many gentlemen of leisure who subsisted on the generosity of people. This fireman brought his wife home and presumably lived happily ever after.

When radio first came into general use there were those that seriously believed that this "infernal contraption" would pick up any conversation if you were standing outside of your house having a conversation with your neighbor. I had to see an elderly lady and talk to her and she told me to come into the house as she would not speak to anyone so the whole world could listen in. You could not explain to them that you had to talk into a microphone before it could be sent out for the world to listen in.

Some people even had the idea that if you put the earphones on from a radio to listen to a program, particularly one of music, that this came from nowhere else than from the instrument in front of them. "You make beautiful music," they would say, and this they believed to their dying day.

When automobiles came into more or less general use, the ladies even came to the point of discussing gasoline mileage. During one such discussion, one interested spinster gave this observation, "Our men do not put gas into the car, they always

put water in." What she had seen was water poured into the radiator. This conversation happened a long time ago but we still have to put gas into the gas tank or the "critter" will not run. Not much improvement in the basic things in the automotive world?

The well known Addison blacksmith was one of the first to own a car. It was a Jackson. He took a trip to Lombard and found a freight train blocking the Addison Road crossing. He had to stop but forgot to use his brakes. He tried to stop the car as he would a horse but the car could not hear him. He hollered in a loud voice, "Whoa," but the mechanical beast went right on and into the side of the freight train. The local populace had a fine time from his antics in trying to stop a car by some choice epithets.

In 1895 the Chicago Telephone Company requested a franchise for installing a telephone pole line through Addison. This was granted. The exchange for this area was in Elmhurst. The first operator was Mrs. Annie Stuenkel Taylor, who was raised in Addison. Later when the exchange required more operators she was appointed supervisor.

The first number on the board was #1, which was in Marquardt's General Store in Addison. Number 2 was the Hilliard Plumbing, Elmhurst-Chicago Stone Company was #4, Soukup Hardware was #8, Dr. Edward Marquardt, #14, and #27 was Dr. Langhorst.

There were many lines on these telephone poles, four and five cross arms with 8 to 10 wires on each arm. Heavy sleet

storms made a shambles of the lines with many wires torn down and some poles being broken. In a lightning and thunder storm the bells would ring when a surge of voltage was induced in the line by lightning discharge. When cables replaced the individual wires, sleet was no longer a problem.

First there were eight party lines with about ten people listening-in when two parties wanted to talk. Everybody knew everybody's business and plans, a real Kaffee Klatch.

The Atlantic Pacific Highway, U. S. 20, and Illinois 5 are names by which Lake Street is and was known. Lake Street is an old road following the trail made by the teamsters who hauled lead ore from the Prairie du Chien and Galena lead mines. The former mines were opened in 1699 and the Galena lead mines in 1701. At what date the first wagons broke the trail is not known, but it was before the American Revolution. Many local DuPage historians contend that Lake Street from Chicago to Beloit was an Indian trail. This is not in harmony with Indian customs and travel habits.

Much effort and money was expended to make this an all weather road as it traversed much lowland, even on the east side of Addison. Even in the second decade of this century mud was wagon axle deep in a wet spring.

Around 1905 an electric line was laid out to run from Elmhurst to Elgin and then further west. This was to come in from the southeast of Addison and along the north side of Lake Street to Elgin. As the representatives bought the right of

way farther west the farmers raised their prices so that near Bloomingdale the prices went beyond \$10,000.00 per acre. This is in contrast to \$75.00 - \$125.00 per acre price prevailing at that time. There were no laws governing public use and no necessity for the acquisition of land for a railroad at that time, so the project was dropped.

The first two-lane paving was done in 1922-1923. The contractor built a narrow gauge railroad from the Elmhurst-Chicago Stone Company quarry in Elmhurst to Bloomingdale. The train was pulled by a gasoline powered locomotive and carried, in small dump cars, the materials used for the filling and paving operation. The mini tracks for this train raised about 12 inches above the ground and today's cars would not have been able to cross them to get into the home yard. Some enterprising boys rode the cars on top of the loads they carried from the stone quarry to Bloomingdale and back, a distance of over 12 miles.

Not all people were pleased with this all-weather road. There was the storekeeper on the east end of town who used some highly colorful language to attack the politicians responsible for the paving because now the people could get out of town and would go to other towns to do their shopping. I feel he was the only one that was dissatisfied.

It was only eight years later (1930) when the traffic volume demanded that U. S. Route 20--now the official name for Lake Street-- be widened to four lanes. Route 83, a new highway,

was built in 1939, Route 53 was built in 1935-36, and Route 64 (North Avenue) was paved and extended in 1928-1929.

Most people under the age of forty or fifty years cannot visualize what life was without electricity. Reading at night with an oil lamp as the source of illumination is, to many, not much better than what Abraham Lincoln had--the fireplace light.

Be assured, a good coal oil or kerosene lamp gives a good, mellow light for reading that is easy on the eyes and considerably better than the first carbon filament lamps used for electric light.

Electricity was brought into Addison in the fall of 1912. The poles were placed along the Illinois Central Railroad tracks from Elmhurst to Addison. The company responsible for extending electric service into Addison was the Public Service Company of North Illinois. It was merged into the Commonwealth Edison Company.

Addison also replaced the coal oil street lamps with electric street lamps and when these were lit you could see a sky shine above Addison. The street lamps were turned on at dusk and went out at midnight. This would tell the fellows visiting their girl friends to get going and get home as another day had started. Of course, the lamplighter lost his job, which added to the unemployed.

It took some time for people to accept electric lighting for their homes. Many weird tales were told about the danger of electric wires being in the house. Of course, many install-

Some people had their homes piped for gas lights because they had more faith in the safety of gas than in electric wires. "I can never trust electricity--you cannot see it or hear it," was the reason some gave for not using electricity for lighting.

The gas used at that time was manufactured from soft coal. It was much dirtier than the natural gas we now use.

In 1924 water mains were installed and the year after sewers were built and also the sewer treatment plant. Addison did not experience any growth until in the early fifties.

Addison and Farm Life

Some cities or towns take their names from persons associated with the early years of a community. There was no one by the name of Addison associated with or living there.

On the occasion of the 25th year of the incorporation of this village, one of the speakers for the day was Professor Albert Miller, who advanced the idea that Addison was named after the English poet and essayist, Joseph Addison.

Professor Miller was an instructor in English at the Addison Teachers Seminary, and he must have been partial to the memory of the man Addison.

The writer was intrigued by the origin of the name and having perused records of western New York routes used by our pioneers, visited a village by the name of Addison, New York, which lay on one of the land routes to the great "West." This village has many things in common with our own, particularly its general location on a small river which flows around it on its eastern side. The general topography of the land is similar to our own. It is very logical to believe that the name "Addison" was adopted by the settlers here that came through Addison, New York. The early pioneers were not interested in Addison's poems and essays, much less had the leisure to read them. There was work to be done in establishing a home in a new wilderness. We might add that few were concerned with English poetry or could read it.

The name Addison was given to the community about 1837. The township was first called Washington Precinct, then later the name Addison was adopted for the township. In the 1843 Governmental Postal Directory the towns of Naperville and Addison are given and these are the only two communities in the county still known by their original names of the last century.

Addison, like most all villages in this area had a small, uncertain beginning. The first settlers lived along Salt Creek to the close proximity of much needed water. Later settlers had to move farther away from the source of open water. Some were fortunate enough to locate a spring on their new land. There were plenty of these, as also plenty of sloughs, which dotted the countryside until the late 1890's, when tiling (land drains) came into vogue. This tiling or drainage of the land was at its height in the first decade of the present century. The ever-present sloughs were a boon to the young hunters of years ago. It was no problem to find a water fowl to grace the family table. After the general land tiling, the havens for water fowl were drastically reduced and the birds sought water sanctuaries.

Where the present number one fire station is located and west of Michigan Street was where the blacksmith shop was located with the wagon maker shop in the back. There also was another wagon maker located at the present 96 East Lake Street.

Who the first carpenters were cannot be ascertained. No narrator ever told me of the names of the first blacksmith or wagon maker or mason or tailor or cobbler. A barber shop was located just east of the wagon maker, now Michigan Street. His name was Brinkman, not related to the others in town by that name. The site of the first tavern was 208 E. Lake Street, where travelers and teamsters could stay overnight; where they could bed their draft animals and feed them; and where they also could eat and rest for the night. Stage coaches and their riders also stopped overnight.

The Addison House or Tavern was not the first building on this site. Research by people interested in the wagon trail, running from the Galena Lead Mine, which opened in 1702, and the Prairie du Chien Lead Mines opened in 1699, uncovered the fact that there was a wayfarers stopover accommodating principally lead ore haulers before 1812. In the War of 1812, this and other habitations in northern Illinois were burned by Iroquois, Sioux and Potawatomie Indians in the hire of England who promised them they would get back their land. The known early Addison House was built in the 1830's on the site of the old tavern and was torn down in 1870. Part of the lumber was used in building the barns on the Blecke farm on Fullerton Avenue. These also were torn down in 1968.

The carpenters must have been busy in the 1840's and 1850's. Many of the log houses used heretofore were replaced by frame houses which were more modern and easier to keep clean. The

manner of the construction changed during the forties, from heavy oak or hickory beams to where they used sawed dimensional lumber. This type of lumber came from the lumbering operations in Michigan, which state was nearly covered by heavy growth of pine and other suitable soft wood for building operations. The new home type of construction was devised by Mr. Brown of Chicago. It was called the "Balloon" type of construction, as the eastern builders said it was like a balloon which could not stand up against a heavy wind. The first of these dimensioned lumber framed houses were built different from later types, as the 2 x 4's used, particularly in interior walls, did not extend from the floor to the ceiling, but were 3 or 4 feet in length and then capped with a 2 x 4 plate and another row of 2 x 4's were placed on this plate until the desired height was reached. The house at 110 E. Lake is of this type. This is where the writer of this history lives.

A small wooden bridge spanned Salt Creek where the present Lake Street crosses the creek. This bridge must have been built in 1836 or '37, as accounts indicate that it was used in early 1837. Around the late 1840's a more substantial bridge, also of wood, was built. This was replaced by a steel bridge in 1904 or '05. The replacement of the wooden bridge was seen by the writer as a small boy. When Lake Street was paved in 1922, a concrete bridge replaced the steel structure. This bridge was widened when Lake Street was widened to four lanes in 1930. Now, with the entire concept of roads and bridges

being changed and Villa Avenue being extended to connect with Wood Dale Road, the bridge was destroyed and a small concrete culvert was installed to serve in place of the bridge.

Those of us who have lived here a long time and have experienced the flooding of the creek know that the facilities installed for the channelling of Salt Creek are highly inadequate. The three 25 foot spans of the old bridges could not accommodate the flood waters trying to get under the bridge. Our former village engineer, a highly competent and experienced man, Willis Collins, owner of the Addison Engineering Company, concurred with others that the state designed and installed facility would cause trouble during the extremely high water. Mr. Collins and I went to see the village engineer who called the state highway engineers and explained our fears concerning the inadequacies of the narrow channel provided. He was assured that they knew what they were doing and that they resented other engineers and laymen trying to tell them what to do, and how to do it. Just one year's experience has shown us that the state engineers did not know what they were doing.

After the business men were established and built their homes, any further increase in homes depended on the ability of the tradesmen and laborers accumulating enough money to build a home. Houses were not expensive measured by today's prices, but the earnings were meager. In 1890 a two room, two story home addition was built in Addison. The rooms were 20'x20',

and a basement was dug out and masonry walls and brick floors installed and also a masonry cistern. Cost was just under \$300.00. This included plastering, painting and a small porch. Ten cents an hour was good pay for an experienced carpenter. Most earned 50¢ and even less for a twelve-hour day. It took many days of work to save enough for a home. There were no banks around and money had to be borrowed from individuals who charged what the traffic would bear. Twenty to twenty-five percent interest was demanded and received.

Prices went up during the Civil War and labor never did go down to its former level. Common labor stayed at 15¢ an hour for about 25 years. Lumber was cheap. In 1892 my oldest uncle built a house in Arlington Heights and he selected the lumber himself at the lumber yard. All white pine, knot-free, for \$6.00 a thousand board feet. In 1970 I bought an 8' wide board, 13/16" thick and 10' long. It cost \$6.76 for one board. In 1941 the same lumber was \$500.00 wholesale. This was due to a syndicate that contracted with the mills for their output after the war and no lumber was sold or bought except through them. It was outright gouging, but there were no laws to control it and the government, or shall we say our senators and representatives, were too busy on other matters that were of more political value to them.

Foundations for houses and barns, granaries and other buildings were of limestone or field stones. The former was quarried at the Elhurst quarries. These stones were rough cut

as they came from the quarry and were the top tier of stones, softer than the lower tiers. Louis Graue opened this quarry in the early 1840's. Cement was not used at that time. It came into use, more or less, in this area in the early years of the first decade in this century. Most masons did not know the proportion of stone, sand and cement to use to make a strong mix. Another factor in the poor quality of the first cement was the mixing, a hit or miss affair, and the cement itself, was not of uniform quality. Even when Roosevelt Road was first paved in the second decade of this century. the work contractors had to redo much of the paving because it would not stand up to what was considered a reasonable test at that time. It is interesting to know how they tested cement pavement at that time. A committee was appointed by the country board to look after this testing. The chairman was Mr. William Hammer-schmidt, president of the Elmhurst-Chicago Stone Company. He took a heavy bar along, which he slammed into the pavement. He was a big, powerful man of about 240 pounds, and when he came down with the small end of this sixty pound bar something had to give, and that was the pavement. Because most of the pavement collapsed under this adverse testing, the road was rejected. Not all sections failed under this test. The technology of cement manufacture was still in its infancy and the handling or mixing was more or less a hit or miss affair by amateurs. Another item that certainly had a bearing on the cement work of yesteryear was the fact that the contractors

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were trying to save money by limiting the amount of cement in the mix. They did not foresee the test it would be subject to. I think Mr. Hammerschmidt was well aware of this cheating by the contractors.

Lack of a binder was also the trouble with most of the plaster in the early days. A lot of the early plaster was prepared by skimping on the binder--slaked lime--so that later papering or painting would disclose the chiseling the old plasterers did in their work. People, in general, were not acquainted with good work and the contractors took advantage of their ignorance. The old stone foundations were laid in clay and just inside the face of the wall, if it faced a basement, and would have about 1" mortar between the stones. Above ground mortar was used on the outside. Squares and levels, though available, surely were seldom used, as is evidenced by inspection of the old buildings still standing. Square iron nails were used exclusively. They were rust resistant. Stairs were narrow and steep and the treads were short. Door and window trim was installed before plastering most of the time, and the plaster was even with the trim in most houses. Exterior, rough boards were of various thicknesses, ranging from 1" - 1-3/8" and of various widths. There was no insulating paper used. The house that stood at the location now occupied by the men's dining hall had the siding nailed directly to the studs, no paper or boards underneath. Some old houses had bricks, made of clay mixed with slough, hay or straw in the walls as insulation. Later,

some houses had back plastered walls. This is a plastered wall about two inches back of the finished wall. Expensive but an efficient insulating medium.

It is interesting to note here that the old farmhouse on the Addison Golf Club property had some rooms where the plaster base of the ceiling was split oak lath which had a thickness that varied from sliver-thin to over an inch and was very irregular in width. The large spaces between these unconventional laths were filled by inter-weaving long slough grass and then plastering with a wet clay. On top of this they put the plaster. This gave a rather heavy ceiling, being about 3" thick.

Barns were built of heavy timbers and poles used in the framework. Before, the larger barns were in vogue. The normal barns, built between 1840 and 1890 were small in comparison, being used to accommodate about as many as four horses and ten to fifteen cows. The hay loft was usually on one end as tracks for hay carriers and hay forks were not in use. The hay was pitched from the wagon into the barn by manual labor. A grain loft was usually provided above the stock area. Here the grain was stored and used as feed for the farm stock or poultry. When corn became popular they built corn cribs as it required good ventilation, as corn with too high a moisture content heats and spoils. The corn cribs had a waterproof roof and the sides were slats of about 4" lumber with 3/4" - 1" space between slats. A corn crib was narrower on the bottom than at the roof line to prevent too much rain beating in. These corn

cribs were an excellent source of food for rats and mice, and much corn was lost to these vermin. Most farms had quite a few cats, but a rat is an intelligent rodent who could outwit his arch enemy, the cat, quite regularly.

Cows were stabled in the barn, secured by chains that had a big ring on the end so that they could slide up and down hickory poles of about 2" diameter which were fastened on the top and bottom by inserting the poles in the holes provided in the beam. This gave the stock a lot of latitude in movement. The floor was packed dirt, at first. Later, planking was used. Still later, gutters were built out of concrete and the front, (or where the cow rested with its knees) about two feet wide next to the feeding alley, was of packed earth or sand so the cows' knees would not swell.

The farmers resented it very much when Chicago sent out milk inspectors. This most certainly was necessary as the sanitary conditions on some farms were unbelievable. Milk inspectors came to Elmhurst on a train, and then rented a rig and horse from Langhafel's Livery Stables. The first one who saw the inspector notified his neighbor by any means he had at his disposal. Then there was a flurry to clean up the milking utensils and the barn.

My father took me along to Elmhurst one late afternoon to get some freight from the freight office of the C.R.W.R.R. On the way home we stopped at a farm on North Avenue in Elmhurst.

These people were milking their cows. The milk can stood on the manure pile in the barn. The strainer was covered with a dirty burlap bag. When a fellow had finished milking a cow he poured the milk through the burlap bag. Then came the dog and licked off the froth. After he left, came the cats. When they left, came the flies. When the next pail of milk was poured the flies were shooed away, then the milk was poured. Then the picture was repeated. First the dog, then the cats and then the swarm of flies. After we left and were on the way my father asked me what I thought of their milking. I said it sure was dirty and I would not drink their milk.

When I was a little tyke we had milk delivered in gallon pails. Mother told me that she always had to double strain the milk as there usually was from 1/2-1" sediment in the pail. Full of vitamins? Milk was a nickel a gallon. The sediments also had to be paid for. Rather expensive fertilizer?

Personal cleanliness was not a matter of utmost importance to many. There were those who believed the naive old saw that a human being must eat a bushel of dirt before he came of age and overcleanliness does not ward off sickness. I cannot attest to the truthfulness of these statements when put into practice, but I am sure many families subscribed to them as the hands and faces of their children testified to it. There were many practices in vogue among quite a few of the people which were downright nauseating.

"Butchering or slaughtering supplies

It had to be cold but not below zero. If it was too warm meat would not keep.

Hams & shoulders were put in brine for couple weeks, then smoked, also some bacon was made. Sausage was made from trimmings from head, heart, etc. boiled till tender then ground, some of the broth was used to cook oatmeal in and then added to ground meat with allspice, black pepper, salt, and little cloves, then put in casings which had to be cleaned & scraped, then cut in certain lengths then it was boiled again for a short time and then hung on sticks, could be eaten in casings or fried. Blood was saved it had to be stirred constantly till it was cool. Broth was used with blood, salt, cloves, allspice, pepper & flour (bran) was used to thicken it, put in casings then boiled. Some was left back & flour added so it was quite thick, some put it in bags made from muslin others made it thick like bread, then it was boiled in the broth. This was eaten for breakfast fried with apples or home made sausage made from pork.

All fat had to be ground then in big kettles boiled, be sure not to burn it so it would not be brown and turn strong. It was put in a colander with muslin cloth, so it would be nice & white. Cracklings what was left when lard was rendered was often eaten with salt when fresh or some people made a spread with apples & cracklings cooked together."

*from Verdell Westmiller,
daughter of Lillie Fiene*

One fellow used to butcher animals for some of the families around the area. He also made sausages for most of these. In using the intestines of an animal as a casing for sausages they were thoroughly scoured with salt after removing the fecal matter. Then they were turned inside out and again scoured in salt and thoroughly washed. Evidently this man did not think it necessary to go to all this trouble. He did not even strip the intestines to remove the fecal matter.

When one of the families for whom the sausages were made cut the very first one and found the fecal matter had not been removed or the intestines turned inside out, the entire batch of sausages was destroyed. They were not taking any chances! This man made no more sausages for them. I am sure that this was not an isolated instance. Others must have had parallel experiences.

During butchering operations my father always made sure that the casings for sausages were first thoroughly stripped, then scoured, turned inside out and again scoured. He made sure this was done even if he could not be present at the subsequent operations due to meetings, etc.

Butchering operations at homes were most generally done during the Christmas holiday week when we boys were home from school. As I was the oldest I was first in line to learn the rudiments of the various operations from killing and bleeding the animal, saving the blood for suasage, if hogs were being butchered. They had to be immersed in hot water with some lye

or wood ashes in it to loosen the hair. Water was heated in a hog scalding having a wood fire built under it. The water could not be much over 160°F or it would not loosen the hair on the hog carcass. The hog had to be turned in the scalding by means of a chain which was wrapped one turn around the hog. Then the hog carcass, after testing for hair resistance to removal, was rolled onto a special table placed near the scalding and scrapers were used to remove the hair and, incidentally, clean the hide at the same time. The finished carcass was cleaner than when it was born. After the number of hogs were killed that were on the program and all had their last hot bath and were minus the hair, they were hung up, head down, and cut open to remove the entrails or viscera, lungs, hearts, etc. These carcasses were propped open to facilitate cooling. After they were cooled, they were cut in half and then cut up (usually the next day) into the several parts, such as: hams, shoulders, head, back (for pork chops), the near under belly (for bacon), etc. The meat to be used for sausages came from the trimmings of the ham, shoulder, head and back. Sausages were not made until the next day to allow the meat to thoroughly cool and firm up before being sent through the meat grinder.

The butchering of beef was somewhat different. The animal had to be skinned instead of scalded and scraped. The entrails were seldom used as sausage casings. The cutting up of the carcass was also different, as you did not have shoulders and hams, but had to cut for dried beef slabs, various steak cuts, sausage meat, etc.

When the butchering operations did not call for a heifer to be included, beef was bought at the butcher to include it in the sausage mix. Even a batch of pork sausage included some beef to enhance the flavor and cut the fat. Our family never had a taste for fatty sausages.

I remember some families' children had lard sandwiches for their school lunches every day. Sometimes it was syrup bread. Not much thought was given in preparing a good tasting lunch for the school children. I am inclined to think that quite a number of families living in town ate a more, nutritionally unbalanced meal than most of the settlers eighty years before.

Some farmers sold some of their butchered products. In tallying up the varieties of sausages made we find blood sausage, lung sausage, head cheese, pork sausage, beef sausage, summer sausage, liver sausage, brain sausage and others. Each farmer's sausage tasted different as each used different herbs or spices.

The hams and shoulders from hogs had to be trimmed, then placed in a salt bath for about two weeks. Then hung up and dried and smoked several weeks, rubbed with fine black pepper and then hung away in storage. Later, when large heavy paper bags became available, the hams and shoulders were placed in these and securely tied and stored. The dried beef was similarly cured and smoked, after trimming. Bacon slabs also were cured, not unlike the hams. Most farmers had smokehouses for smoking their meats. These were usually used later to house the chicks to hatch eggs for the year's new chicken crop.

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The underbelly fatty sections of hogs were stripped of the hide and cut up in chunks or coarsely ground and then the lard was rendered. The cut up, fatty chunks were placed in a large kettle and boiled. The hot, fatty chunks then were placed in a muslin bag and the free, hot fat allowed to drain off, after which they were compressed in a sausage stuffer to remove all the remaining fat. The residue was called crackle and some people mixed this with apple butter and used it as a sort of jam on bread. None of us liked it so mother gave it away to those that cared for it.

There was a lot of washing, cleaning and scrubbing to be done to the pots and pans used in the butchering operations and every one felt relieved when it was over. The products of the butchering operations were more appreciated when the summer came and the basement disgorged the various tidbits from the winter's operation.

Addison, Then and Now

There is a great dearth of information in this area on the lives of the people in general, outlining their concerns, if any, on matters relevant to state and national activities.

There were not many national activities allowing public discussions on their merits or events which highlighted the interest of the public in general to relieve the tedium of their prosaic lives.

State and national politics generated an interest even though-- I feel--most of the voters did not understand the issues. The national financial panic of 1837 was probably thoroughly discussed by the settlers then living here as it was the first national calamity for them to experience. The elections always created a flurry of excitement. The debates of Douglas and Lincoln were held far removed from this area and only a few had the means and interest to travel to where these political debates were held. The Civil War was, of course, a dominant issue in its time.

You had the "sidewalk expert" then too, as well as today. These are the people that are very verbose and feel that only they know and understand the issues, who try to impress their fellow citizens with their knowledge of current subjects and events when actually they have little, if any, facts to support their contentions, but they do have their listeners.

The "Underground Railway" during and just preceding the Civil War had supporters in the area. There were instances where

the colored people were helped locally to get away from their pursuers. Most of these underground stations were found in the larger cities where it was easier to hide and receive help from the citizens in sympathy with their cause. What the general public's attitude in this area was toward this matter is rather a moot question, except it had its supporters in word and deed.

Quite a few people from this area worked on the Illinois Michigan Canal when it was built. The pay was \$2.00 a day for a team and a man. Feed for the horses was furnished and also food for the driver. These so-called teamsters usually came home every other week, if time was not too critical, and allowed the absence of teams from work. They left the canal area Friday evening and arrived home Saturday morning. Sunday evening they again had to leave--some left Sunday afternoon--to be on time with their teams for whatever work there was to be done. Some horses were used on the large horse drawn mechanical loaders. Others were used on the dump wagons to haul the debris out of the channel.

A lot of chit chat and stories were told among these "teamsters" and a lot of these off-color stories were brought home with them. Some of these "teamsters" were not paid for several years when the state ran out of money. When funds again became available some of the area people went back to work. Others waited for the money due them from their prior engagement before again coming to work. Not many went back for the final finishing job.

It was the little local incidents that provided subjects for discussions of the people as they were thoroughly insulated from

any national or international happenings. About the only newspapers that were read by those who could read, and there were but a few of them, were mostly German language newspapers. These only--or so they maintained--told it as it was. The English newspapers, if there were any in the area, were considered full of "Yankees" lies. Very, very few settlers were bilingual at that time.

You did have the traveling road shows like a tame bear doing his tricks and also some trained dogs who amused the audience. Then there was the medicine show huckster who usually had some amusing attraction before going into his sales "spiel." Many of these could talk low German and that was all it took to convince the audience that his medicines were effective even though the greater part of their pharmacopoeia was an innocuous liquid doctored-up to have an appealing taste. Others, it was later found, were poisonous, but not so regarded at the time.

All homes were surrounded with fences to keep out stray stock. Many, who had cows, had to bring them to pasture in the morning and get them home again in the evening and also milk the cows. Later practically all had barns to accommodate a minimum number of cows and horses and feed for the winter. Animals that came loose and strayed far afield were picked up and taken to the pound master, who kept and fed them until the owners claimed them. Not all people were honest. If a stray animal came within their reach it was appropriated or taken out of the area and sold. These people

soon became known and sometimes were visited by a delegation who were apprised of their nefarious behavior and told to behave or, in some cases, were told to move and they did not bandy words about this either.

Chickens were running loose all over town and many a chicken was put into the wrong pot! Ducks and geese suffered the same misappropriation. Stealing oats, wheat or other grain was often done. One fellow, who was known for his nighttime visits to his neighbor's granary was admonished by one of his neighbors to sew up the hole in his sack that he used to haul the illegal booty. The aggrieved farmer told him he did not mind so much that he helped himself to his oats, but he did not like to see a trail of oats the next morning from his granary to the road and then to the place of the freelancer. I presume some sack mending was done.

Church was the one weekly diversion. I presume most people were more interested in the social chit chat they could indulge in than in believing it their duty to attend church every Sunday. I am sure that the ladies then were not too interested in the dress and hats their contemporaries wore as in later years. The settler's ladies had shawls, but no hats until later.

Conviviality was not the reason for attending church. This was reserved for weddings. There was a genuine interest in seeing their neighbors and their relatives as they were out of touch with other, outside of visits now and then when time and travel conditions allowed it.

It was a family event when they could afford a parlor with its horsehair covered chairs and divan. Even though sitting on one of these practically indestructible horse hair covered pieces of furniture was a torture--as the ends of the stiff hair were always there to torment those so seated--it was proof that the owners were financially able to afford the better things in life.

It seems rather odd that most of the bedrooms of homes built after the settlers outgrew their log cabins were so small that a bed and a chair were about all that could be accommodated. There were no closets either, except one large, general closet for the whole family. This small bedroom idea was even found in homes built in the late 80's and 90's. Even most of the larger homes were not provided with what is now considered suitable sized bedrooms until the 1910's and later.

When the family graduated from the iron soup kettle, hung on the cranes of the hearth, to a kitchen stove, the housewife had it much easier and the preparation of the meal was drastically changed. Soup and stews were not on the program so often. They could cook and fry foods readily. Perhaps the food prepared in the kettle was more healthy, as the fried foods did not contribute to a healthy foods program.

Sad irons for ironing washed clothing came on the scene in the 1850's. These were heavy cast iron devices with a flat sole and a handle which was insulated when handling it during ironing by a multi-layer cloth or potholder. The kitchen stove heated these

irons, and a brisk fire had to be kept going to get usable heat into the irons. A multiple number of irons were used so that some were reheated while others were in use and cooled.

Inventors came up with a new kind of iron that had a detachable, wooden handle and a handle-less shoe. This made it unnecessary to use an insulated pot holder to allow the hot iron to be handled. Around 1910 came the gasoline iron which had a small gas tank attached to it and facilities for pumping air into the tank so the gasoline could be forced into the bottom of the iron burner and so heat the sole plate. This iron never gained much acceptance as it took a myriad of incidentals to get ready before it could be heated. The gasoline had to be poured through a chamois skin into the tank. The burner had to be heated so it could vaporize the gasoline to operate smoothly in the burner. Every fifteen or twenty minutes some more air had to be pumped into the gasoline receptacle and there always were fumes in evidence. Also the small holes in the vaporizer often clogged and then had to be cleaned. A small wrench was provided to disassemble the burner, as also a needle attached to a handle to open the holes in the vaporizer when clogged.

In those homes in the cities where there was a gas supply, a gas burning iron could be used. It had a hose connection to either a gas lamp outlet or a special tap for the iron near or on the gas stove.

Laundries used the gas heated irons--a much larger affair than

the home iron--exclusively, even after the introduction of the electric iron or the mangle.

The first electric irons were much heavier than the present ones and were usually rated at 660 watts, about half of some of today. There was not an automatic heat control, and if the voltage was at its rated peak the iron had to be watched as it could set fire to the cloth on which it was left standing.

Practically all hot food preparation implements like frying pans, cauldrons and kettles for heating water were of cast iron. Some porcelainized, like the singing teakettle when the kitchen stove came into use, were usually made of copper, nickel plated, and, unless it was accidentally damaged, lasted for many years. Even some coffee pots were of cast iron. It did not take long for porcelain cookware to come into use.

When aluminum was first used in the home field of food preparation it was soon condemned as being poisonous by those who made the porcelain ware kettles, etc. It took years of educating the public by the news media to eradicate this mistaken idea.

The first washing aid for the laundress was the rub-a-dub washboard and this is still used by some in washing some small personal things. However, inventors came up with many ideas of mechanical washers. Actually, the tub was stationary and the agitators moved by human hands. Much later some of these mechanical washers could be driven by a motor or a gas engine. There was even a treadmill for using dogs to power the mechanical washing machine. There were many variations of these mechanical

washing machines. Most required muscle power. Some were operated by pumping a wooden handle up and down. In others you had to turn the fly wheel. On some of the simplest you moved a handle in top center of the machine back and forth horizontally. The handle was a gear sector and this meshed with its counterpart and moved the agitator in the tub which was in contact with the clothes. The first electric driven, improved machine had a copper tub which would be rocked back and forth with longitudinal baffles to help in the agitating of the water as the tub was mechanically rocked. The Coffield was among the first electric driven washers. It came into use in about 1922 and cost around \$160.00. They lasted for a long time and had a large capacity, particularly suitable for larger families and it did not tear the clothes while being washed. The first wooden tub mechanical washing machines were sold for under ten dollars.

Post Offices

Post Office locations in and near Addison in Dupage County,
and the years they served their communities

Established as Dunkel's Grove, Cook County (DuPage was first
a part of Cook) on April 4, 1839. It became a county separated
from Cook.

<u>Postmaster</u>	<u>Date Appointed</u>
Charles H. Hoit	April 4, 1839
Ira Gates	June 10, 1840
Ariel Bowman	February 16, 1841
Charles H. Hoit	July 28, 1841
Name changed to Addison	
	May 28, 1842
Michael L. Taplin	September 27, 1844
Francis Hoffman	June 3, 1846
Henry Roberman <i>later moved</i>	July 14, 1848
Peter Northrup	January 14, 1848
Henry Hurlbut	April 22, 1853
Henry Bartling	May 20, 1854
William Marquardt	January 20, 1905
Louis H. Paperbrock <i>Paperbrock</i>	February 1, 1934 (acting)
Richard M. Laux	June 14, 1934
Elvin Blecke	October 1, 1950 (acting)

Kinne, Illinois

Location is unknown, beyond the fact that it was between Addison
and Bloomingdale.

Established on February 28, 1849

Waters Northrup ¹	February 28, 1849
Discontinued	March 6, 1857

Bremen, Illinois--Pierce, Sagone (A)
Located near Itasca

Established July 29, 1846

Augustus Eddy	July 29, 1846
Smith D. Pierce	May 15, 1848
renamed "Pierce"	May 30, 1850
renamed "Sagone"	August 26, 1850
Discontinued	May 8, 1851

¹ Had been Postmaster at Bloomingdale at an earlier date

October 1, 1839, Friedrich Graue, age forty-nine years.

Mr. Graue and Mr. Buchholz were accidentally killed at the raising of their neighbors' log houses.

On the Lighter Side of Addison

Years ago the Century Store carried three barrels of liquids in the back room on the east side. There was a tin cup attached to one of the wall studs. This was to be used by such customers as felt in need of a pickup before going home. The barrels contained kerosene, vinegar and whiskey.

A sometime customer came in and hied himself to the back room to help himself to a free cup of whiskey. It was dark in this room as electricity was still a long way off for lighting anything in Addison. This man had already partaken of some firewater at another place where he had to pay for his drinks. This must have beclouded his thinking as he filled his cup, smirking his lips in anticipation of this generous, free drink. What he did not know was that he did not have the right liquid in his cup, but he downed the contents in one gulp and then. . .being somewhat sobered, realized that he had just drunk a full cup of vinegar.

He stumbled out of the room, and in a rage, told the proprietor that he was imposed upon because the barrels had been switched. Thereupon the proprietor told him to get hence and take his drinks somewhere else. He did not return to this store for over a year.

We did not have any "hippies" or "trippers," but there were many gentlemen of leisure who did not work but relied

upon the largess of the country people to give them sustenance. It was the custom here in Addison, as also in other villages, that these men of limited means were housed in the bastile overnight. Addison, for a while, had quite a crowd to take care of each evening, and the local marshal had to give them bread and butter and a cup of coffee and lock them in. It seemed that this crowd was very much attached to the town, so the village fathers told the lawman to escort them to the village limits and shoo them so they would not return. They dutifully returned each evening. The village board then decided to investigate the matter and find the reason why these men were returning day after day to Addison. The marshal was paid 25¢ for the lodging of each man for a night. These men had to sign their name in a marshal's lodging book so he had a record to present to the board to get his pay. The investigation disclosed that the marshal gave each man a nickel in the morning to come back in the evening.

It was the custom for the villagers to have fences around their property to keep out live stock and dogs. They also had gates in back and in front. These gentlemen of the road then used their own brand of identification indicating what to expect from the different villagers as they approached the gate to enter upon the private property. If a man had a vicious dog, this information was written on the gate by a small cross. Soup had another symbol, as also, where they

had to perform a chore first before being given something to eat.

The countryside was beset with itinerant peddlers with their packs on their backs. These packs sometimes weighed over a hundred pounds. These salesmen performed a useful purpose in catering to the wants and needs of their customers. Some of them graduated to a horse and wagon and others were so adept that in a few short years they had a covered wagon and two horses with a wide assortment of goods for the people. The peculiar thing was that they had no price tags on their goods. You had to bargain with them.

Some people delighted in this bargaining program and felt that they could best the merchant at his game. I think that they were unaware that they never got a bargain or the merchant would not have returned. Anyway, they felt they had a good time with the merchant. This reminds me of people going to Maxwell Street with the thought that they could buy cheaper there than at the downtown stores. They never live and learn.

When grain reapers came into use and the state of the art was advanced to the point where they had self-binders, these would most generally, at first, fail to do the job right. Then it came to the point of calling in some help. Usually it was a near neighbor who felt that he could master these intricate devices.

There was a farmer west of Addison who thought that he was an expert in the manipulations of these mechanical marvels. At one time he felt that a machine needed a new knotter. He hied himself into town and called New York long distance, as the headquarters were in that city for this particular machine. People told me that when he called New York he raised his voice so loud that if he had stood outside of the store where he was calling from they could have heard him without the telephone. Maybe it was necessary.

This same man had a son who claimed he was a born mechanic. He fixed many things and then it became necessary to get a new device, as he really fixed it. His father was not much better. I was told that very few of the knotters he fixed on the binders ever worked again. His reign of chief mechanic was short lived, as the company told their customers if they ever had this man work on their machines again they would disclaim their guaranteed performance.

The Addison Teacher's Seminary was built in 1864. There was a large bell mounted on top of the main building. This bell would be rung at noon and also at six o'clock in the morning. This was to call the students for meals and classes. It served another purpose; it was the timekeeper for the community. All clocks and watches were synchronized on this bell tolling. Every two weeks or so, people who went to Chicago would take such as were good watches and set them to the time

that was shown on several master clocks in Chicago. It sometimes happened that the watch of the bell ringer was either slow or fast, and then it created confusion for Sunday church services. The bell wringer at the church could not hear the college bell and so he had a different time. We must remember that there were no standard time signals available. In fact, the state of Illinois had different time zones for various parts of the state until the federal government unified the time zones for the entire country in the 1880's.

A deep, intense rivalry existed between the town boys and the college boys. This was due to the fact that the college boys would squire the town girls for a stroll and to social events when held. So to get even, the town boys had a very formidable baseball team who were, through constant practice, pretty tough contestants for the college team. After one game, the Addison town boys beat the college boys very decisively, and had a little celebration after the game. They celebrated with beer, ice cream and grapes. It so happened that the Addison boys' pitcher was nicknamed "Cheesy." Cheesy did a good job on this occasion and celebrated a little too much. He died from the strange diet of grapes and beer. At his funeral the baseball team acted as pallbearers, and one of the boys remarked, "The entire baseball nine is here with 'Cheesy' in the box." Poor "Cheesy" was in the box. His pitching days were over.

It seems that Addison was plagued with too many inebriates at one time, so the odd custom to blackball those that participated too freely in the local saloons was inaugurated. This meant that a fellow, who was blackballed, could not be served any liquor in a local saloon or in any other saloon which he could and did frequent, if he could get transportation to Bensenville or Elmhurst. His name was sent to those close-lying saloons in these other communities.

However, there were still too many drunks in town, or so thought the village fathers. They pondered the question. It was assumed that some of the dispensers of the hard liquor were guilty of serving those blackballed and paid no attention to their orders. What to do? Finally after several meetings, wrestling with this problem, it was decided that the village marshal who also was under the interdict should visit these saloons and only put his face in the door of the saloon, but not his shoulders, and see who was there. In this way he would not violate the village ordinance.

At the Heart of Chicagoland

Just eight miles from Chicago's Corporate Limits and only 25 minutes distant from the city's famous "Loop" downtown, Addison enjoys urban proximity combined with a clean suburban facade. It is near the crossing of major Interstate-linked, limited access highways and is serviced by one of the nation's major rail systems. Commuters are close to shuttle trains and buses while more distant travelers are just 10 minutes from the world's busiest jet terminal at Chicago O'Hare International Airport. Addison is, without doubt, an epitome of urban convenience in terms of location and access.

Sleepy Hamlet to Prosperous Suburb: A Capsule History

It was a fine spring day in 1834 when the first settler arrived in the Addison area. No flags were flying and the Indians did not anticipate his coming. Much has happened since that May 17th when Frederick Graue and his family settled here on the west side of Salt Creek. Others soon followed and by 1844 the town could boast of more than 200 citizens. There were carpenters, masons, blacksmiths, wagonmakers, and even a tailor, plus other tradesmen making life a bit easier for those early pioneers. A steam-driven grist mill was built on the site of the old post office and in the 1860's was converted to a dairy. A general store, built in 1867, known as the "Century" stocked those things in demand by the burgeoning hamlet. At this time sawn lumber was shipped in so that the settlers could replace their log huts and improve their living status.

Ludwig Graue opened the quarry now known as the Elmhurst-Chicago Stone Company, and from here came the first limestone used for foundations for the community's new homes and barns. Elmhurst came into existence about two years after Addison's founding and was called Cottage Hill. Addison and Naperville were listed in the 1843 Postal Directory and were the first towns in the county so listed and which have retained their original names down to the present.

In 1853, state laws enabled school districts to be formed and District Four came into being with the building of its

first school. In 1864 the Addison Lutheran Teachers Seminary was opened and nine years later the Addison Orphan Home was established. The Illinois Central Railroad ran the first train into Addison on Orphan Festival Day in 1890.

By the turn of the century Addison had 591 citizens. In the early twenties several farms were sold for subdividing but little construction was initiated. Incorporation came to the village in 1884, but it was not until 1922 that Lake Street was paved. For several decades, Addison led a calm, rural life but in the early fifties, developers decided to wake the community with building in earnest. Since that time, progress has been steady and rapid. Today, the citizen of Addison takes a special pride in his community. Visitors laud him upon the appearance of his green lawn, shrubbery and flowers in the midst of urbanization. In 1947, the first factory was built here and in the years that followed, 720 more have been added to the industrial area. Together, residents and industrial owners have maintained a conscience regarding community beautification and local manufacturing plants, for the most part, lined streets apart from housing, with many having neat lawns and shadowed by growing trees. Yes, Addison is a bustling and growing village, but it has retained with its progress an abundance of pride.

The Best of Two Worlds

Within the grasp of Addison's nearly 35,000 residents are all the pleasures of both city and country life. Seemingly surrounded by green woodlands or county forest preserves and

rolling fairways of beautiful country clubs, the village is close to the outdoors. Yet, as part of Chicago's metropolitan area, it has near at hand all the advantages of the city. For most of its life a small, farm town and stop-off on the way to and from Chicago, Addison has experienced a phenomenal rate of growth in recent years. It is well populated with both pleasant homes and handsome apartment complexes. It also has a heavy concentration of clean industry in neat, modern buildings. This is a good, middle-class community with a young populace responsive to local needs and political issues.

A study in contrasts is often presented here. Stately trees give a sense of quietude to the peaceful park which confronts the Village Municipal Building. In this near idyllic setting is even a gazebo which, while new, gives call to a bygone era. On the other hand, directly across busy Lake Street is a large, modern, shopping center with its dozens of beckoning business facades and parking lot for thousands of cars. A municipal storage tank or pumping facility may very likely be shadowed by budding trees or enveloped by a sweep of lush, green lawn. A nearly pastoral setting on what would seem a "country corner" is likely to be opposed by the low-lying silhouette of a new manufacturing plant. Old homes or buildings are nested with the newest commercial structures along busy boulevards or in shopping clusters. Community advancement is apparent but there is just enough retention of an earlier time and openness to lend Addison its unique dual character.

Addison is at once one of the oldest and newest municipalities in DuPage County. While founded in 1834 it saw its fullest development in the decade just past with a growth rate exceeding 260%. Today Addison is a village of great promise. Its citizenry is comprised of a large percentage of skilled and professional workers, possessed of a strong educational background. Its splendid homes and modern industrial plants give testimony to its sustained growth. Retail vitality is obvious with its shopping complexes. Schools are among the best anywhere, spending more than \$900 per pupil annually. Neighborhood playgrounds are common and there are nearly a dozen park sites of three or more acres. This is an exciting community, spirited in its development and confident of its future.

Solid Spiritual Foundation

There was a church near Addison even before incorporation and churches continue to play an integral part in civic life. There are seven Protestant, two Catholic and one Jehovah's Witnesses houses of worship here, and all extend a warm welcome.

Lutherbrook, a well-know, church-affiliated institution, is located here. This is operated by the Lutheran Child Welfare Association.

Home is Where You Make It

Residentially, Addison is characterized by its neatly arranged streets of well-manicured homes that bespeak the "newness" of the community as a whole. With its many apartments, ranches, colonials, Cape Cods, and bi-levels the average age of homes in

town can only be guessed at. Probably less than 10 years is most accurate. There are close to 6,000 apartment units here and an increasing number of condominiums. Young trees are beginning to cast significant shadows across bright lawns that were prairie lands so recently. Harbored under spreading branches of fully-matured oaks and maples are the older homes of longer-established neighborhoods and subdivisions. Still standing are a few local residences dating back to the last century. There is truly a mix of attractive housing here at all price levels.

A Good Place to Shop

Shoppers from a wide trade area flock to the village's well-filled stores to buy merchandise ranging from chic apparel to shiny appliances. Retail vitality is evident in four major shopping centers and a number of store clusters. There are also numerous retail service facilities and several fine restaurants. The merchants of Addison maintain a virtual warehouse of diverse goods and services to meet every consumer demand.

The community had become a center for financial service with modern banking facilities and progressive savings and loan organizations locating here and in neighboring areas.

Industrially Strong

Land availability and transportation proximity have combined to spur the influx of industry into Addison. Exemplifying the orderliness of community growth, local industry has, for the most part, been separated from residential areas and occupies

its own industrial community within a community. Currently, there are more than 720 factories and warehouses grouped in the Industrial District which receives direct rail service. A variety of plant architecture is displayed, many of the local manufacturing facilities being located on fully landscaped terrain. A true diversity of industrial production prevails here. Products from large precision gears to molded plastics. Industry is well diversified.

Fun for Everyone

Chances are that whatever your entertainment, recreational, or cultural interests, you'll find everything you like either within the Addison community or just minutes away. A new Recreation Center is the focal point of a world of local fun for both youngsters and adults. This is headquarters for the Addison Park District, supervisor of the village's 110 acres of park land at 11 sites and planner of programs which range from chess matches to skysailing. A competitive swim team has provided a challenge to anyone who is a competent swimmer. A new pool is in use at the Recreation Center complex, which now houses a large indoor recreational area, and which will soon include a 10,000 square foot, gymnasium. Programmed activity includes everything from Yoga to horseback riding and league baseball remains high on Addison's list of summer doings. There are functions for Tiny Tots and for Senior Citizens; anyone will surely find something to suit.

One of Illinois' finest public libraries serves a large reader population in Addison with its fine collection of diverse materials. Cultural opportunities exist for local residents in Chicagoland's world famous museums, art galleries, arboretums, universities, restaurants, theatres, Lyric Opera, McCormick Place expositions, and the Chicago Civic Center. Regional and local groups offer intellectual outlets for those orientated toward the fine arts.

For additional fun and leisure, Addison enjoys a proximity to Northern Illinois lakes, a nearby YMCA with swimming facilities, and no less than nine of the Midwest's most challenging golf courses. When it comes to hiking, cycling, or other pursuits of nature, nearby forest preserve lands are abundantly accommodating.

Other in-town activity might well include a band concert at the Gazebo, one of Addison's outstanding parades, or a round of golf, practically "in the back yard" at the village's excellent Par-3 golf course. Truly, there is fun for everyone in Addison.

Vital Services Provided

Plentiful utilities are provided to meet all residential and industrial needs for decades to come. Natural gas of 1040 BTU content is available from Northern Illinois Gas Company, the 4th largest gas supplier. Electrical generating capacity approaches 7 million kilowatts. Shallow wells supply more than 1800 gallons per minute of water to new elevated storage facilities, part of a constantly improving water delivery complex. Separate sanitary and storm sewer systems exist here. Disposal facilities are outstanding.

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A well-trained, full-time Fire Department provides protection to the entire district. This force is equipped with the latest apparatus and also operates emergency vehicles for rescue and ambulance calls. The Fire Department has 53 full-time members that are fully trained. We have two paramedic units and three ambulances, one of which is kept in reserve.

From a transportation stand point, Addison is perfectly situated. A spur of the Illinois Central main line provides a direct rail link and the community is served by countless trucking firms. The massive network of highways surrounding the area assures accessibility for private vehicles as well as commercial carriers.

From a health care point of view, Addison is less than fifteen minutes from two excellent area hospitals.

Addison: Village of Friendship

Friendship is an integral part of any municipality's service to its citizens. It involves communication, participation in the community, dependable, efficient and effective delivery services, professional public employees and dedicated public officials. Addison is a place where people care about people, and where there is a continuing effort to maintain a level of governmental services that reflect a people to people attitude. The natural setting of the Village Hall creates a relaxed, informal atmosphere where people can stop and reflect. A new gazebo is the focal point for the cultural arts and young people's entertainment. Nestled in among St. Paul's Lutheran

Church, Indian Trail Junior High and Army Trail Elementary schools, and the Addison Public Library, the Village Hall completes the centralized triangle of public services and worship.

Addison's government consists of a Village Board of a president and six trustees, and for a number of years, Addison has had a Village Manager to carry out the administrative duties of the Village. Because the Village of Addison is part of the Chicago metropolitan area, its economic growth over the past 28 years has been related to the metropolitan area and more specifically to the rapid growth of DuPage County. Addison's bright future is closely related to its rapid growth and its favorable location in the metropolitan area close to major transportation centers such as, O'Hare International Airport, the Eisenhower Expressway (I-90) and the Northwestern and Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad stations.

There are nine departmental operations carrying out the functions and services of local government. These include Administration, Finance, General Services, Building, Engineering, Land Use and Zoning, Public Works, Water Pollution Control, and Police.

The Engineering Department, together with the Building and Land Use/Zoning Departments, is responsible for supervision of all Village related major improvement projects, code enforcement and inspections relative to electrical construction, plumbing, zoning, and building structures, as well as pollution control.

The Finance Department keeps track of the Addison budget dollar in addition to record-keeping, collection, disbursement, and billing functions. Addison was the first community in the metropolitan area to issue Industrial Revenue Bonds, which allow industry to obtain financing at a low rate and like all municipal bonds are tax free.

The Village Water System is maintained by the Public Works Department, which is constantly checking the quality of Addison water. The Village has recently entered into a study with neighboring communities to obtain Lake Michigan water. The Public Works Department also maintains Village streets by use of its own equipment. A tree planting program and free firewood are offered to Village residents, as well as brush pickup services.

The Water Pollution Control Department is expanding the North and South Wastewater Plants through Federal Grants from the Environmental Pollution Agency, and has been designated as the Lead Wastewater Facility for the West Sub-Region, of Region I of Dupage County, Public Health and Safety are of prime concern to the Village of Addison, and the Addison Police Department is an example of that concern. With a police force of fifty officers and thirteen mobile units, the Addison Police Department is a professional, well-equipped, police unit. Representative of this professionalism and a symbol of support in the community is the new police facility dedicated May 31, 1975. The facility is the most modern and people-oriented in Dupage County. Bright colors and modern furnishings compliment the

sophisticated array of public safety and police investigative equipment from the Law Enforcement Agency Data System link up in Washington and Illinois State Police Emergency Radio Network to an excellent Cadet Training Program. The Village Administrative Department is working with the Village Board to broaden the lines of communications with the Village residents, and provides public information services such as a Village Newsletter, a Directory of Services, and plans to initiate a Hot Line to speed requests for service to the proper departments. A bike path program is an example of the intergovernmental cooperation undertaken by the Village and the Addison Park District to provide safe and enjoyable facilities for its residents.

An Emphasis on Learning

Throughout Addison's period of greatest growth, the rising need for education has been ably met and strongly supported by a concerned community. Since its first school in 1849, local citizens have been traditionally dedicated to educational excellence.

School District 88, which serves the communities of Addison and Villa Park in DuPage County, encompasses the Addison Trail high School, as well as, Willowbrook in Villa Park. Addison Trail is situated on a 45-acre campus and epitomizes latest concepts in school architecture and academic programming. Course offerings range from high level mathematics to sophisticated, trade-oriented subjects such as electronics. An "88 Plan" has been instituted to maximize efficient utilization

of the high school teaching staff and all facilities in a vastly improved educational program. This plan recognizes that some students require but five and one half hours in a school day and that it is possible to schedule 100% of the student body during some part of the school day. A great deal is based upon the ability of most students to accept increased responsibility for their own learning. It also recognizes the desire on the part of some students to have a great deal more than a minimum academic program. Library and resource availability is stressed. Much of the program is based on the knowledge that nearly 60% of Addison's youth are college-bound.

Neighborhood elementary schools of District Four are completely modern in every way. Teaching methods are continually updated and facilities are provided for the slow learner as well as the gifted student. There are also provisions for special education to help the handicapped child. In addition to Indian Trail Junior High School, there are nine public elementary schools within the District.

A new \$8 million vocational education facility known as DAVEA (DuPage Area Vocational Education Authority) has just come into being in Addison. Thirteen area high schools are involved in the program which was conceived in 1971 to better adapt the county's educational system to the changing needs of society. A wide range of vocational subjects is being taught in the new DAVEA school complex.

Two Catholic elementary schools, one Catholic High School - Driscoll High School, and one Lutheran school also serve the educational needs of Addison.

College of DuPage: A First-Choice Institution

Located on a 273-acre tract just a short drive from Addison is the permanent campus of the College of DuPage. More than 100 study areas are open to students in four basic categories that include: Baccalaureate Degree courses, occupational programs, continuing education, and developmental studies. The College of DuPage is fully accredited and confers the following two-year degrees: Associate in Arts, Associate in Applied Science, Associate in General Studies. Certificate programs are designed for students not seeking the foregoing degrees but desirous of continuing education beyond high school.

With enrollment standing at better than 20,000 the college is divided into seven small colleges. The way it works is that a group of faculty and students with common interests get together and learn more about them. Five of the college divisions tend to group along the lines of related study objectives. Two colleges function differently. One of these explores new learning methods and things to study. The other reaches out to meet community needs.

The total college complex will be nearly a decade in its full development and will ultimately enroll 24,000 students. In addition, it will maintain satellite campus locations at convenient centers throughout its 350 square-mile district.

Comprehensive, responsive, and student-centered aptly describes the college's philosophy. Co-curricular and extra-curricular activities are numerous offering opportunities for personal involvement.

The members of the Addison Chamber of Commerce are seriously concerned about today's business climate in our fair state. The Workmen's Compensation and the unemployment benefits laws severely affect the business conditions so that some of our factories are moving or have already moved into adjoining states where conditions are more conducive to business and are not fraught with excessive labor benefits and taxes. Empty factories do not pay taxes, neither do they employ people.

We cannot envision the thinking behind the actions of the majority of our state senators and state representatives who are being dominated by union bosses who are self serving and entirely devoid of economic considerations. Once a factory has moved you cannot bring it back and our whole state and its employable citizens will suffer. It requires a lot of statewide advertising to convince future employers to locate in Illinois. General Electric has totally pulled out of Illinois and other large employers are contemplating moving. Some of Addison's factory owners are moving and others are seriously considering the question. We cannot afford to have our state senators and representatives controlled by self serving people to the detriment of our whole state.

Addison State Bank

Permit from Auditor of Public Accounts was dated February 28, 1902.

The original applicants for permission to organize the bank were:

Georga A. Fisher
R. Rotermund
H. A. Overkamp

George C. Mastin
F. B. New Hill

First meeting of subscribers to capital stock of Addison State Bank, Addison, Illinois was held June 5, 1902.

The Charter from Auditor of Public Accounts, State of Illinois is dated November 7, 1902.

George A. Fischer was the first President. E. W. Fischer was the first cashier.

The cost of the old bank building was \$4,789.31, the forty-foot lot, \$550.00--a total of \$5,339.31. Cost of original furniture, including one safe at \$100.00, was \$248.07.

The bank opened for business on November 10, 1902.

Resources

Statement 1st Day

First National Bank Charges	\$19,049.84
Bank Premises	1,415.00
Expense accounts	48.48
Cash & Cash Items	7,651.88
	<u>\$28,165.20</u>

Liabilities

Capital	25,000.00
Undivided Profits	.20
Individual Deposits	3,165.00
	<u>\$28,165.20</u>

Ernest G. Miessler was elected Cashier and started to work on May 15, 1923. Employees at this time - 1. He served as Cashier until January 9, 1956, when he was elected President, which office, as well as Chairman of the Board, he still holds.

Richard F. Miessler was elected Assistant Cashier on January 17, 1952, and on January 9, 1956.

January 11, 1960 James F. Franke was elected Assistant Cashier.

Present Directors are:

Ernest G. Miessler
Elmore Boeger
Wesley Luehring
Richard F. Miessler
James F. Franke

Operations were moved to the Modern Bank Building on April 29, 1958. Staff consists of three active officers and seventeen employees.

Total Deposits 1/1/61	\$ 6,251,243.19	
Capital Accounts	249,000.00+	
Reserve Accounts	26,899.11	
Total Assets 12/1/1982	\$60,000,000.00	+

Other officers who contributed greatly to the success of Addison State Bank, are:

A. C. Mesenbrink, now President of Melrose Park National Bank, Melrose Park, Illinois. He was a director for many years, also served as Cashier, Vice President and President.

G. H. Rittmueller, now retired, served for many years as Director, Vice President and President.

American Heritage Savings and Loan Association

John C. Best has been with American Heritage Savings and Loan Association since December, 1967, as Executive Vice President and Managing Officer. It was then called Addison Township Savings and Loan Association. In December, 1974, he was elevated to the position of President and Chairman of the Board. He has a lovely wife, Diane, and four beautiful daughters and they live in Itasca. He is on the Itasca School Board. Chairman of the Church Council at St. Matthew Lutheran Church of Itasca, he is also First Vice President of the Addison Chamber of Commerce. He also serves on the Board of Directors of the Chicago Area Council of Savings Associations. Before coming with American Heritage Savings, he was with the Hoyne Savings and Loan Association for ten years.

Phillis Dunn has lived in Wood Dale for ten years, previously living in Georgia for three years where she was with Decatur Federal Savings and Loan Association. She has been with American Heritage Savings and Loan Association for 6½ years as Assistant Secretary of the Association and secretary to the President. In 1979 she was promoted to Corporate Secretary of the Association. She is married to Charles W. Dunn, who is Vice President at Financial Security Savings and Loan Association of Elk Grove Village. They have one daughter, Jacqueline, who is married, and she and her husband have two sons.

Theresa De Carlo has lived in Addison for twenty years. She has been with American Heritage Savings and Loan Association for sixteen years, five years as Assistant Vice President. She has two children, both married. Her daughter, Carol, is married to Dr. James Knauf, an Addison Dentist, and they have five children. Her son, Allan, lives in California with his wife, Sue, and their one year old son.

The First Security Bank

The First Security Bank was opened January 8, 1973 as a community owned bank. Thirty thousand shares of stock were issued with no stockholder holding more than 5% of the stock. Since its inception, the Bank has been under the control of local people interested in doing everything possible to help the community and surrounding areas. With assets in excess of thirteen million dollars and loans outstanding representing approximately 70% of that total, it is evident that the bank efforts at lending back to the community have been a success.

During 1979 and the first half of 1980, First Security Bank had their facilities enlarged and remodeled to accomodate the ever increasing demand for personalized service. During 1980 the bank purchased the latest in automated equipment. This equipment was installed to provide their customers with the most efficient and up-to-date service possible.

Addison's First Drug Store

106 East Lake Street

June 1, 1950

Jim Taylor, pharmacist, decided to find a smaller town than his birthplace, Springfield, or his grandmother's home town, Naperville, for a drug store. He liked both places but the smaller town of Addison was his final choice.

Addison had a few over 800 in population (that included one English family of three), a Lutheran church, and three men with ideas--Mr. Eggerding, the mayor, Mr. Jackson, realtor, and Mr. Parker, manufacturer.

Also, Addison businesses included three nurseries, Louis' Restaurant, a grocery, a bank, a lumberyard, a barber, a post office, a dairy and two taverns.

Jim reasoned that this nucleus was sufficient to promote business and that the small town was the ideal place to raise a family--a daughter and son.

Addison Drugs

November of 1960, William Jundt, Jr. and his wife, Marion, purchased their first drug store from Jim Taylor in Addison, Illinois. So that they would be closer to the store, a move from the suburb of Norridge became necessary.

July of 1961 found the Jundt family, including their sons, Jeffrey and Michael, occupying a new home in the Westwood subdivision of Addison.

Since that day the Addison Drugs was operated as a family owned business with all the care and hard work that must go into becoming part of the community.

Addison - 2150

We don't have a Nostradamus to give us guidelines of what to expect in the future. What will Addison look like 165 years from now?

DuPage County will have been built solidly and will be as large as Chicago in population. Old towns will have been forgotten and the only nostalgia that reminds us of the past will be old place names like Elmhurst, Addison, etc.--districts.

Lake Street will be a divided highway with trees planted in the median strip. Addison Road will also have a median strip which is planted with trees. Other main crosstown roads will be widened.

The Addison Golf Club area will be a public park with a museum and zoo, showing our citizens how Addison grew from an Indian habitation to a complex for the citizens of the twenty-first century. It will have animals showing that the original farmers raised and the farm products they fed the farm animals and also the crops they sold.

The present municipal building will have been replaced with a more utilitarian buildings for the districts.

The district of Addison homes will have water, gas, electric, and environmental pollution meters which will give visual answers to the amount of each of the aforementioned, required, basic home utilities. The automatic pollution meter will let the officials know if the heating and waste disposal

systems are operating in the parameters established for the average home. Each meter is a small computer which feeds into a master device the accumulated data which is placed on a printout card not requiring each metering device to be read separately.

We envision the larger colleges and universities of having satellite institutions to accommodate students wishing to attend classes on community campuses. The nostalgia campus life will be a thing of the past to eliminate maintenance costs and to reduce automobile traffic.

The present high schools will have been rebuilt to accommodate teaching aids not now in existence.

The basic architecture of the homes in 2150 A.D. is not far different from the 1980's. The greatest difference is that homes in the south will be more open than now, more exposed to the open air. Many homes will have solar heat.

More people will have vacation homes and will not want to be bothered with home and yard maintenance. Condominiums will be more popular than ever and the suburban areas will have more tall condominium complexes than is now envisioned. Many single family houses, now the pride of their owners, will be replaced by modern structures.

Not much lumber will go into building these structures. The entire building concept will have undergone a radical transformation. Wall studs, joists and other structural members will be of metal. More use will be made of glass, either trans-

lucent or opaque for outside walls. Roofs will be of fireproof, long-lasting material. The common cement floors will be of a radically different composition to have a better, esthetic appearance and will be more cohesive and shock resistant and not get brittle.

Heating in the northern temperate zones will take advantage of the sun's heat and storage of this heat will be practical.

Highways will have a better slip-proof surface made out of synthetic compositions and will not crack up under the freezing and thawing cycles now the bane of our highways.

Deleterious, synthetic foods will no longer be on the grocery shelf. Many of our food products will come from the sea. Hydroponics will play a far larger role in growing our foods than now envisioned.

In the field of health care great progress will be in evidence. Preventive treatment will be commonplace. Diagnostic instruments or machines will be able to indicate physical trouble before an acute malady can progress to where it will be difficult to master it or check it. Contagious diseases will be a thing of the past except where people contract such diseases in isolated areas of the world.

Organ transplants and organ banks will be common. Senility and abnormal aging of the body will have been conquered.

Great progress will have been made in the field of mental health and cases of accidental brain injury.

Communications will have been improved to where an individual can be in visual and speaking contact with his friends and business associates through a pocket size transvisual receiver.

Automobiles will generally be smaller and will be adaptable to enter upon controlled highways where they need not have to be steered and the speed will be automatically controlled. Highway accidents will be rare and will be occasioned by failure of the automatic equipment overriding its functions.

Mass transportation will be the popular mode of traveling between cities. There will not be the need of getting to the "Big City" to hold down a job. Manufacturing plants will be scattered among satellite industrial complexes located among the cities. Vertical take off planes will take the traveler having to go greater distances than that served by the local transportation complex.

Our waste water will be recycled and will be used for lawn sprinkling, car washing, and such general uses which do not allow the recycled water to be used for human consumption or bathing. Scientists tell us that properly recycled waste water is perfectly safe to use, but it is still repugnant to the human sensibilities. Addison's water supply will be augmented by Lake Michigan water from the Tree Town water system.

Clothing fashions will still be decided by the fashion designer who is beholden to the clothes and accessories manufacturers. Clothes are rarely designed to be functional. Style is what predominates the designer's aims.

Addison will have an outstanding medical facility and the hospital will have around 600 beds to accommodate the area people. We will have many doctors living in our area who will be associated with the medical complex.

Addison will have an aldermanic form of government if it is not a district of a large metro-city. The latter idea is not too popular with many people but we cannot deny the fact that it is cheaper or more economical to serve a populous city with the necessary services and amenities than for a dozen or more small cities each with its own school system, fire department, police department, etc. Also, the cultural facilities of a large city will be far better.

Salt Creek, our proverbial trouble maker, will be a fishing stream teeming with many desirable species of fish where our youngsters can whet their appetite for fresh fish. It also will be a stream that can be a boon to the environment and will have full-fledged parks along its shores or sides.

Our natural woods will be turned back into public forest preserves instead of being cut up with streets and homes, many of which do not add to the inherent beauty of a wooded area. The Addison woods encompasses a larger area than any other similar tree-studded land area in Northern Illinois.

Mass transportation will also serve this area at that time so that our citizens wanting to go to the big waters of Lake Michigan can get there with ease. Also, the large museums and other interesting public centers of culture and art will be within easy reach.

Elmhurst of Years Ago

Elmhurst had some very fine imposing buildings built in the late 1800's. One of the largest was the Lee Surge's House on York, Cottage Hill and St. Charles Road. It was built of blue granite and cost over \$100,000.00 in the 1890's. Another fine house on Elm Park Avenue, torn down to make room for an Elmhurst College dorm, was the Meier & Wimmer house of 31 rooms with a formal living room, formal dining room, drawing room, music room, library, parlor and a host of other rooms. There was another house just east of this near the Challicombe house which was not small either. This home had twenty-six rooms. There were also some imposing homes to the east of York Street. I am thinking of the John Emery home, now extensively remodeled, and the William Emery home. Mrs. William Emery was a Wilder girl who was responsible for the Wilder Park being donated to Elmhurst. Mrs. Emery's house had a wooden water tank on the third floor. Rain water was pumped into this tank by a hand operated force pump located in the basement. The water was stored in a cistern. This allowed the family to use soft water for their bathing facilities. Other large homes had similar facilities.

I could never understand why not more people built better looking homes in Addison. Each small village, even in Kentucky or Tennessee, had several imposing homes, usually of brick construction. Could it have been an inborn reluctance stemming

from their ancestry that prevented them from, as they regarded it, an ostentatious display regarding a home, or mayhaps the push for more money was the dominant factor so they could turn their gains into something that paid off in the coin of the realm?

When it came to investing money that promised great profits it was found that, here in Addison, they had money. In the early years of this century Morrow Gold Mine of Arizona stock was sold in Addison. It took little or no time at all for the stock salesmen to get a million and one-half dollars from the tight-fisted burghers in Addison. It proved to be fake stock. The mines never paid off because there was no gold mine, and when dubious potential investors went to have a look they were asked to pick up some gold samples in a cave which had been salted in sections of the so-called mine to convince them of the capabilities of great profit potential. In the latter part of the teens of this century an oil boom in Oklahoma sold nearly as much as the gold stock, but for lands which never produced oil except for the manipulators. There was another oil swindle in the twenties for oil lands in Montana. Another swindle took many dollars out of the people's hands for stock in the Atlas Insurance Company which was rigged. Conservative estimates are that about four million dollars was lost by the Addison people. How much the Elmhurst people contributed was never disclosed. Henry Schumacker, the cashier of the old Elmhurst State Bank at that time, allowed that a considerable

sum of money was also sunk into the Morrow Gold Mine by Elmhurst people. Maybe this was a needed boost for the Arizona territory which became a state in 1912.

I have always contended that Elmhurst had a far better and auspicious start than any town around. Jerry Bates has to be given a lot of credit for inducing the railroad to place their tracks through town. He donated the land. This boost cannot be minimized. Also, Mr. Thomas Bryan, who planted the beautiful elm trees along the streets, surely contributed more than much to early Elmhurst's history. Also, his ability to induce his many affluent friends to build their homes in Elmhurst laid the foundation for the later beauty of the city. A city does not just grow like Topsy & Eva. A firm, planning layout fitting the community is necessary and a community must have the support of the concerned people, particularly those who can give of their substance or who have an insight in good planning and zoning.

In the early 1920's it was proposed to widen York Street from the railroad north to North Avenue. York Street was waking up but the city fathers contended that the cost was far above any benefits that possibly could accrue from rehabilitating York Street. There were two theaters being built at the same time. The York Theater people bought out the owners of the other proposed theater. The original theater was on First Street about 120 feet west of York Street and called the Elms Theater. Harry Hesse started his men's furnishing store in it after York Theater was opened. Later he moved the store to where it is now located.

William Hilliard had a plumbing shop where Pluss Appliances is located. Henry Fiene had a grocery store where the Elks building is located. Soukup Hardware is where Henry Asing had his grocery store from which he also had a wagon go on the road to sell groceries to the farmers. There also was a jewelry store by the name of Hess Jewelry located north of Soukup's. Shriners Electric Shop was at 126 No. York Street in 1925. Pusater Ice Cream Parlor was alongside of Weber's Bakery, just north of the first Elmhurst National Bank, which occupied the northwest corner of First and York Street. On the east side at Schiller & York was Giese's Blacksmith Shop. Here, Mr. Charles Johnson operated the blacksmithing business for years. Walgreen Drugs occupy the ground floor of the five-story building built there. Adam S. Glos hardware store was nearly directly across the street from Asing's Store, now Soukup's Hardware. On the northeast corner of First & York is where the Elmhurst Post Office was located for many years. Here also is where William A. Schwab, D.D.S. had his dental office for many years. His wife was a daughter of Herman Bates, a brother of Dr. Fred Bates.

Farther east we find the area where the Langhaefel Livery was located. Here is where people rented the carriages or rigs and horses when they came from Chicago to see the country. When autos became popular Mr. Lanhaefel started a Packard car agency in his livery barn. Still further east was Fred Rabe's Dairy. He served Elmhurst for many years with his milk routes. The local farmers supplied him with milk.

Across from the Northwestern Railroad Depot was a two story house where we had our shoes shined, when needed, while at the Hawthorne High School. Here, two of the five Wendland brothers built the apartment-store complex that is still standing.

At the corner of First Street and Addison Avenue is the building where Huebners Drug Store was located. Later the Elmhurst Trust and Savings Bank was located here until the bank holiday of the early 1930's. Across the street was Schwass Tavern. This place of business was in existence for many years until the Elmhurst First Federal Savings and Loan bought it. Just west of Schwass was the Buick agency known for years as Ed Schram Buick. Mr. Schram started his Buick sales and garage in Addison and moved it to Elmhurst in 1924. Mr. Schram located his garage business on the site of the Hammerschmidt & Franzen Lumber Company. This lumber yard burned during a night in 1923 and a passing freight train engineer, who saw the fire, alerted the people by his incessant short blasts of the locomotive whistle. The fire had too much headway and completely destroyed the lumber yard.

West of Schram's Buick another garage was built which sold Nash Cadillacs. On the northeast corner of First and Lake was the Elmhurst Laundry built by Christ Boldeback, who was also associated with the Chicago Rawhide Company, principally owned by the Emerys, John and William. This firm has expanded its operation, having a plant in northwest Elgin and also in Canada, now, besides the plant in Chicago.

Herman Wendland built an apartment, office and store building on the southwest corner of Park Avenue and York Streets. Dr. Bates' house used to occupy this corner, but it was moved to the west side of Cottage Hill avenue next to Edgar Fischer's house. It was improved and became the residence and office of Dr. Hill. Mr. Wendland called his apartment-store complex "The Genslein Building"--a little goose, when translated.

Just east of the Graue Brothers Store, now occupied by Bettie Radio & TV Store, was butcher Fritz. Next to him was the Mahler Building where Mahler's Drug Store was located for many years, and William Mahler's (the druggist) sister Frieda had her store where she sold notions and other items needed by the lady of the home.

Also, on Park Avenue, across the street east from Mahler's Drugs was Steben & Meyer's Grocery and Meats that catered to the carriage trade of Elmhurst. The predecessor of Steben & Meyer was Emil Boesenberg. East of this store was Wegener's Store which sold many items used in dresses, suits and general wearing apparel. Later, Harry Olswang took over the stores in the Wendland Building and also the Wegner Dry Goods Store and started a department store. Before Public Service of Northern Illinois took over the Western United Gas & Electric Company, the latter had their offices in the Wegner Building for many years.

Where the Commonwealth Edison have their office and former sales rooms was the location of the Illinois Bell Telephone

Company exchange for Elmhurst and Addison. It is interesting to note here that telephone numbers were much simpler years ago, starting with No. 1. Heinemann Brothers had their butcher shop and grocery store before the telephone company used the second floor for the telephone exchange. Mrs. Taylor nee Stuenkel was the first exchange director. The downstairs, back room was used by The Public Service Company of Northern Illinois as their first office, being manned by Mr. Johnson who served as a meter inspector and also installer of the electric meters for houses and other customers.

Across York Street, east of this building, was Mensching's Saloon and Bowling Alleys. Just north was Louis Zalgemann's Blacksmith Shop. Just south of H. H. Robillard was Otto Strauschild's Harness Shop. St. Charles Road was the limits of Elmhurst proper. Everything south was called South Elmhurst.

On the southwest corner of St. Charles and York Streets was the first Episcopal church in Elmhurst built by Thomas Bryon and called The Bird's Nest. Lindlahr's Sanitarium occupied this corner for some time in the 1920's. Dr. Victor Lindlahr had a radio program in which he told his audience of the merits of fruits and vegetables in their diet. Also, this corner was the site of a Baptist Orphan Home for a few years. Also on this corner, St. Charles and York Streets, was where Harry Mauger, the first motorcycle policeman of Elmhurst, was shot and killed in the early 1920's. The perpetrator of this crime was never apprehended, but suspicion fell on to a tough, ne'er-do-well but was never proved.

Second Street was extended from Addison Avenue to York Street in the late 1920's. The old Eugene Field School was built about 1911 and is now used for an insurance office, after extensive remodeling. Krones Grocery was built on the northeast corner of third and York Street. Third Street was about the northside of Elmhurst at the time of World War I. After the war building boomed. First was a filling-in of homes in the streets south of North Avenue.

Albert D. Graue was the developer of most of the homes west of York and along and north of North Avenue. He built his residence on the northwest corner of Addison and North Avenue. Later, Dr. Keggerris lived here and Mr. Graue moved to Lake Street on the Plagge farm, just north of where the Robertson Reeth Store was located.

York Street, north of Lake Street, was some 150 feet west of where it now comes across Lake Street. The two corners on the south side of Lake & York were rather low lands. The southeast corner was built up by a Mr. Palmer who had a Sinclair Oil Station there. Ted Papageorge was on the southeast corner and had a Standard Station there and also a hamburger stand. In 1918 both corners could have been bought for \$350.00. In 1928 Palmer sold his corner for \$80,000.00, a rather handsome profit.

Ted Papageorge died and his wife built a restaurant and a flat above it. Some years later it was sold to the Stevens Restaurants.

Annexation of Property

By Lombard

Located along the North side of North Avenue, East and West of Route 53

Around 1953 a large manufacturing company planned to buy the farm on the northwest corner of Grace Street and North Avenue to transform this more or less swamp into a beautiful industrial park. It was to be annexed to Addison and this company was willing to advance funds so that the utilities could be brought from Addison to this area.

Lombard mounted a concerted opposition to this plan saying that they were unalterably opposed to any industry in this area. They appeared before the County Board of Supervisors and with the help of the supervisors from the south end of the county were able to override the proposal.

When Lombard was planning to build a water storage tank and a well on the north side of North Avenue, Mr. Blackwell, a resident of Lombard and the York Twp. supervisor told them to have a conference with Addison and find out how they felt about this intrusion of their area. They retorted that they would not ask Addison or even talk to " that little town."

Nearly five years ago Lombard passed a bond issue for nearly five million dollars for sewer and water improvements. They were intent to furnish sewer and water and annex land south of the East-West Toll Road up against Downers Grove. The DuPage County Court stopped them. They had sold the entire bond issue

and needed a place where they could invest this money. They turned to Mr. A. P. Ross and promised him that they would start in two weeks to run sewer and water to his recently purchased airport property and all the way north on the west side of Route 53 to Lake Street. Mr. Ross told them that the Lullo property was annexed to Addison. They countered that they would go to court and have it disannexed. I prevailed upon Mr. Ross not to do this. He said that he had no intention to go into Lombard.

Three years ago they tried to annex the 70 odd homes that lie south of the I.C.R.R. and west of Westwood and north along North Avenue. I have had several meetings in the past years with these people regarding annexation to Addison but told them when and if they were ready we would annex their property. They asked what they could do to keep out of Lombard. I advised them to get an attorney and go to court. When Lombard found that they were very much opposed and were willing to go to court they dropped their plan. These people were organized under the name of the North Avenue Home Owners Association.

Several years ago Lombard tried to sneak across North Avenue under the guise of furnishing the small tavern on the north side of North Avenue and about three blocks west of Westwood Avenue, where we have water and sewers, with the necessary utilities. I was sent to attend the County Zoning Board hearings and Lombard also lost in this instance.

Lombard annexed the Commonwealth Edison right of way just north of their well and water storage facility on North Avenue.

In order to do this they had to buy some private property. This man was not willing to sell but Lombard promised that he could stay living there until the end of his life and they would pay the taxes, too. They wanted to keep Addison from annexing the Sky-Hi property. They were not successful.

Other incidents of flouting the good neighbor policy have occurred over the years. This is also true of Villa Park, Elmhurst and Wood Dale. These towns take the best tax producing property and leave us the dregs.

Lombard is only interested in the commercial aspects of the property in question. We can have the interior lots. Let's stop this aggressive aggrandisement and let's work for the benefit of Addison.

Elmer C. Krage

Edison Service in Chicagoland

- 1882 A group of prominent Chicagoans founded a sales enterprise known as the Western Edison Light Company, with Thomas A. Edison as one of its directors. This organization had territorial rights to sell the Edison system of electric service throughout the states of Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin, and sold isolated plants throughout its territory.
- 1883 The only electric lights in Chicago were a few arc lights in the central part of the city.
- 1884 The first central power plant in this area was installed in the basement of a building on Wabash Avenue, near the corner of Randolph Street.
- 1887 The Chicago Edison Company was incorporated in April with a capitalization of \$500,000 for the purpose of developing the central station incandescent light business in Chicago. This was the foundation for the present Commonwealth Edison Company.
- 1888 On August 8, "Edison Service" commenced in Chicago. The maximum load of the Company was 313 kilowatts. "Better Light" was supplied by a few thousand of Mr. Edison's improved 16 candle power light bulbs. Meters had not been invented, so customers were charged according to the number of light bulbs on their premises. Electricity was generated in the rear of the Company's new three story building on West Adams Street on the site where the Field Building now stands. Four 200-horsepower engines were connected by leather belts to eight of Mr. Edison's bi-polar dynamos. They could generate a total of 640 kilowatts.
- 1889 The new Chicago Edison Company was in severe competition with several other electric enterprises, and in those pioneer days it was not uncommon to find two companies trying to serve the same customer. Gradually, however, the areas served by the different companies became more clearly defined and frequent mergers of competing enterprises ultimately produced stability in the infant industry.

- 1890 The Company's load doubled and redoubled, reaching a maximum of 1,280 kilowatts. More engines and dynamos were added at the Adams Street Station. The Company paid its first dividend to stockholders. Quarterly dividend payments have continued ever since.
- 1891 A second generating plant, called 27th Street Station, was put into operation at 2640 South Wabash Avenue to serve the South Side residential district. The first large office building to be wired for Edison Service was built on the corner of Jackson Boulevard and Dearborn Street. It is still known as the Monadnock Block.
- 1892 This year marked the beginning of a period of great expansion in the use of electricity. The Adams Street plant had been increased in size from 4 to 14 engines and construction was started on a new "central station" at Harrison Street, the largest and most efficient plant of its era.
- 1893 A new generating station was placed in operation at 926 North Clark Street to serve the near north side.
- 1894 Harrison Street Station was placed in operation. The Adams Street Station was converted into the Company's first substation. Harrison Station started with a capacity about three times that of Adams Street and by 1901 it had been increased to almost ten times its original capacity.
- 1895 "White-way" street lighting began with a few hundred arc-lamps along Clark Street between the river and North Avenue. Soon business men's associations in other parts of the city were to follow this example.
- 1896 Because direct current (D.C.) could not be transmitted economically for long distances, the Company commenced experiments with alternating current (A.C.). Rotary converters were installed at Harrison Street Station to change that Station's direct current into A.C. for transmission to the 27th Street Station. There, other rotary converters changed it back into D.C. for local distribution.
- 1897 The Commonwealth Electric Company was organized and its operations were soon merged with those of the Chicago Edison Company. Final consolidation did not take place for 10 years, but, in the meantime, the Commonwealth Company absorbed a number of small electric light companies in outlying sections of the city.

- 1900 Hand firing of boilers gave way to mechanization when steam-powered chain-grates were installed at Harrison Station. The first complete alternating current station--56th Street Station at Wallace Street--was completed.
- 1902 The Lake Street Elevated adopted electric motors to replace steam engines.
- 1903 Fisk Station, the world's first all steam-turbine generating plant was placed in operation at what is now 1111 West Cermak. Its 5,000-kilowatt generators, then considered gigantic, were so successful that smaller stations with old-fashioned reciprocating engines were shut down at Fifty-sixth Street, Twenty-seventh Street, Washington Street, Clark Street and Edgewater.
- 1905 Street cars of the Chicago City Railway Company began operating with electric power from the Edison Company.
- 1906 New improved turbines with capacity of 8,000 kilowatts were installed at Fisk Station.
- 1907 Commonwealth Edison Company was formed by consolidation of the Chicago Edison and the Commonwealth Electric Companies.
- 1908 The new Quarry Street Station, located across the river from Fisk, commenced operation with two vertical turbine-generators of 14,000 kilowatts each, using steam at 200 psi. The station had a rating of 84,000 kilowatts when completed. An underground transmission line of 20,000 volts went into service to connect Fisk Station with a substation in Evanston.
- 1909 The first "Electric Shop" was opened by the Company at the corner of Michigan Avenue and Jackson Boulevard. The principal appliances were light bulbs, portable lamps, a few flatirons and electric fans.
- 1910 The first step was taken to develop a city-wide 60-cycle alternating current system by installing new generators at Quarry Street Station.
- 1911 This was the first year in which more than a million tons of coal were consumed to produce electricity for Chicago. The Edison Company's Service Annuity System was established to provide pensions for employees.

- 1912 A new light bulb which had filaments made of tungsten wire began to replace bulbs with carbon filaments. Even the brilliant arc-light could not compete with the tungsten lamp. Thus began the great advancement in the science of lighting. The Company's new Northwest Station, covering 109 acres at Addison Street and the North Branch of the Chicago River, commenced operation with two 20,000-kilowatt turbine generators.
- 1913 The Cosmopolitan Electric Company, with its modern Grove Street Generating Station serving the near South side of Chicago, was merged with the Commonwealth Edison Company.
- 1914 The Illinois Commerce Commission came into existence on January 1, in accordance with legislation passed in 1913. It was known as the State Public Utilities Commission of Illinois until 1921.
- 1915 General office of the Company were moved from their original location at 120 West Adams Street to the present Edison Building at 72 West Adams Street. A large 30,000-kilowatt turbine-generator was added to Northwest Station.
- 1916 The site of the now discontinued Harrison Station was sold to make way for development of Union Station.
- 1921 Chicago's first radio station--KYW--began broadcasting. For many years its studios were located in the Edison Building. The Company's new Calumet Station started operation at 100th Street, on the banks of the Calumet River. A novel feature of this station was the mechanical "car dumper" by which man could empty an entire car of coal in minutes.
- 1923 The Company had its largest annual increase in customers. The increase numbered 77,852. Electric refrigerators were first sold to residential customers.
- 1924 Crawford Station, located on the banks of the Illinois Waterway near 35th Street, commenced operation with one of its suburban lines.
- 1925 The Illinois Central Railroad began electrification of its suburban lines.
- 1926 The Charles A. Coffin Award was given to the Company for the "greatest progress in the use of electric light and power for the well-being of the public and the benefit of industry." State Street became the most brilliantly lighted thoroughfare in the world, with special light bulbs of 2,000 watts each.

- 1927 The first commercial installation of an oil-filled, 132,000-volt underground cable connected Northwest Station with the overhead line of Public Service Company of Northern Illinois to Waukegan.
- 1928 The first 100,000-kilowatt turbine generator was placed in service at Crawford Station. Washington Park Distributing Station commenced operating to improve the distribution of electricity in the southern section of the city.
- 1929 The Company's millionth meter was installed in the new Chicago Daily News building. The Maximum load of the Commonwealth Edison Company exceeded 1,000,000 kilowatts for the first time. State Line Station was placed in service. Its first unit, a 208,000-kilowatt turbine generator, was the largest in the world and held that ranking for more than 25 years.
- 1931 Alternating current was first offered to customers in the downtown business district.
- 1932 Air conditioning installations on Company lines grew to 235--mostly in theaters and restaurants.
- 1935 A total of 317 new air conditioning installations were connected to the Company's lines--an increase of 33 per cent over the previous year.
- 1936 Completion of the Illinois Waterway made it practical for the Company to receive coal by barge. Portions of the downtown area D.C. system were replaced by the new A.C. network.
- 1937 For the first time the Annual Report of Commonwealth Edison Company was based upon consolidation of the following operating companies into what became known as the "Edison Group":

Commonwealth Edison Company
Public Service Company of Northern Illinois
Western United Gas and Electric Company
Illinois Northern Utilities Company

This group of companies served Chicago with electricity and a large part of northern Illinois with both gas and electricity. Rural electrification continued at an accelerated rate and 4,670 customers were added during the year.

- 1947 To encourage expansion in the residential use of electricity, modern appliances were promoted. Electricity was available to more than 96 per cent of all farms in the service area. A 107,000-kilowatt unit was installed at Calumet Station. Net generating capability of the Edison system reached 2,405,000 kilowatts.
- 1949 Substantial amounts of boiler capacity were equipped for the burning of natural gas and oil as substitute fuels because of the difficulties experienced in maintaining adequate coal reserves. Net generating capability of the Edison system reached 2,545,000 kilowatts.
- 1950 Curtailment of mining operations resulted in a reduction of the Company's fuel reserve and made necessary, by order of the Illinois Commerce Commission, restricted use of electricity for about one week by almost all customers to 75 per cent of their January, 1950 weekly average. On December 7 dedication ceremonies marked opening of the Ridgeland generating station on the Chicago Sanitary and Ship Canal. In December, Western United Gas & Electric Company and Illinois Northern Utilities Company were merged into Public Service Company of Northern Illinois. Net generating capability of the Edison system reached 2,802,000 kilowatts.
- 1951 The company was for the first time listed among those in the United States with assets of a billion dollars or more. Bi-monthly billing was introduced. The Company announced it was conducting a study of nuclear energy for the production of power in accordance with an agreement with the Atomic Energy Commission. Net generating capability of the Edison system was 2,952,000 kilowatts.
- 1952 Net generating capability of the Edison system reached 3,062,000 kilowatts.
- 1953 On March 17, Public Service Company of Northern Illinois was merged with Commonwealth Edison Company. Net generating capability of the Edison Company climbed to 3,272,00 kilowatts.
- 1954 The first general rate increase in Commonwealth Edison's history was granted by the Illinois Commerce Commission. The increase averaged $6\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. Northern Illinois Gas Company was created as a separate corporation to own and operate the gas properties of the Public Service Company Division.

- 1955 The new Will County Station near Lemont began operation in March with one 160,000-kilowatt unit. A second unit of the same capacity was added in July. Customer billing was begun on a new electronic computer. A new advertising spokesman--"Little Bill"--was introduced to the public. The Company disclosed plans to build a 180,000-kilowatt capacity station to be called Dresden Nuclear Power Station. Net generating capability of the Edison system reached 3,897,000 kilowatts.
- 1956 The operating and service activities of the Company were decentralized into seven divisional organizations, each with its own headquarters. A share-the-cost wiring plan was introduced for customers installing 240-volt service in existing homes. The Atomic Energy Commission issued a construction permit for Dresden Nuclear Power Station.
- 1957 A record \$207,752,826 was spent on new construction, exceeding by more than 50% the previous high total for a year. Major construction at Dresden Nuclear Power Station began in June. Will County Station placed in service a new generating unit of 260,000 kilowatts net capability--then the world's largest. Peak load of 3,725,000 kilowatts occurred on August 15, marking the first time system's summer peak had exceeded that of the following winter. Net generating capability of the Edison system was 4,092,000 kilowatts.
- 1958 An increase in rates, averaging 7.3 per cent was authorized by the Illinois Commerce Commission on June 18. Operating revenues crossed the \$400 million mark and taxes exceeded \$100 million. In May, a 345,000-volt interconnection with American Electric Power Company was placed in service. Additions to system stations included a Waukegan unit of 315,000 kilowatts net capability, which became the largest turbine generator on the Edison system and at the time also ranked as the world's largest. A new low rate was put into effect for residential customers using electric space heating exclusively. Net generating capability of the Edison system was 4,396,000 kilowatts.

Autobiographies, Biographies, Family Trees and Family Histories

Rosenwinkel Family Tree *

Gerd Tobst Müller married Anna Ilse Rosenwinkel. He died December 25, 1725 and she died in 1750. The Rosenwinkels were a well respected and honored family. The Müller son was allowed to take and continue the Rosenwinkle name.

Johann Tobst Rosenwinkel married Anna Meta Schroeder (from Lemke) on February 7, 1753 in the church at Lohe. He was born November 8, 1715 and died January 25, 1779. They had two children Heinrich and Wilhelm (married in Lohe). They built the house on the Rosenwinkel farm in 1767. It is now two hundred years old.

Heinrich Rudolph Daniel Rosenwinkel was born October 11, 1753 and died October 11, 1817. He married Margarete Schroeder (from Botenburg) on April 8, 1785. She was born May 4, 1762. They had four children: Diedrich (oldest); Heinrich, married in Lohe; Friedrich, married in Witmer; and Wilhelm (Helen's great, grandfather), married in Bremerhafen.

Diedrich Rosenwinkel was born October 20, 1787 and died May 9, 1856. He married Elizabeth Struss (from Lebbenhausen) on February 4, 1814. She died May 24, 1850. Children were: Friedrich, oldest; Heinrich, U.S.A.; Diedrich, U.S.A.; Marie, married in Buckost; and Dorothea, U.S.A.

Heinrich Rosenwinkel was born November 24, 1823 and died May 30, 1884. He married Charlotte Finke (U.S.A.) who was born November 10, 1833 and died May 30, 1910. Their children were: Wilhelm, Herman, Wilhelmina, Mary, August, Fred, Emma, Edward, Anna, Ernst, and Gustav, a foster child.

August Rosenwinkel was born August 13, 1865 and died November 12, 1933. He married Wilhelmina Timke on October 11, 1891. She was born September 14, 1864 and died April 14, 1920. Their children were: Anna, Henry, William, Minnie, August, Alwina, and Emily.

*Copied from the church books of the congregation in Mark Lohe, 1934, by Pastor Johannes Fahrenfeld, Pastor in Lohe from 1922-1954. "Our town is very old," he says, "the first records kept from 772." "In the church records the Rosenwinkel name was recorded from before 1500, but in the years 1650-1700, two generations, the records were destroyed by fire."

Anna Rosenwinkel was born March 23, 1892 and died June 12, 1958. She married Gustave Moeller on October 19, 1913. He was born on April 19, 1890. Their children were: Edgar, Helen, Lorna, Lydia, Wilbur, Flora, and Marion.

Wilhelm Fiene Family History

Wilhelm Fiene, farmer, born April 2, 1831, immigrated July 12, 1846 from Rodewald, AMT Neudadt, Hannover. He married Henrietta Volberding, born October 11, 1828, who immigrated December 1845 from Lutter, Hannover, Germany. They settled on a farm at Grace Street and Fullerton Avenue in Addison, Illinois.

Children were:

Louisa, who married Diedrich Heinemann
Matilda, who married Fred Mesenbrink
Wilhelm, who married Lena Rosenwinkel
Friedrich, who married Alwina Rosenwinkel
Louis, who married Anna Rosenwinkel

Wilhelm H. Fiene, born October 23, 1859 married Lena Rosenwinkel, born March 1883. He farmed at Army Trail Road and Bloomingdale Road, Bloomingdale Township. Their children were:

Wilhelm, born 3/16/1884, who married Ellen Heinemann
Louis, born 7/4/1885, who married Mary Rosenwinkel
Richard, born 8/27/1887, who died as an infant
Matilda, born 10/16/1890, who married Herman Backhaus
Ella, born 10/19/1892, who married Edward Kruse

Wilhelm O. Fiene (1884-1960) married Ellen Heinemann (1879-1940). He farmed on Army Trail Road and Route 53, Addison, Illinois. He was active in St. Paul's Church, DuPage Farm Bureau and the Rural Fire Department.

Children were:

Helen, born 7/13/1908, married Otto Schwartz (12/19/1906
Edmund, born 10/23/1909, married Selma Haberkamp
(1/17/1913)
Wilbert, born 3/22/1911, married Mildred Benninger
(2/14/1913)
Esther, born 5/16/1914, died 5/16/27
Edgar, born 5/16/1914, married Grace Thielk

Children of Helen and Otto Schwartz:

Dolores (1/3/1933) married Rudolf Kiesel (engineer at Western Electric). Their children are Eugene and Linda.
H. Ronald (1/19/35) married Barbara Atchison, He is a science instructor. Children are Brian and Scott.

Fred (10/24/1936), served U.S.A. Army as Maintenance man, 1956-1959
Philip (3/10/1938) served U.S.A. Army, 1961-1964
E. John (11-28-1939) landscaper, married Sharon Longfield. Children are, Connie, Michael, Wendy.
Richard (2-27-1946) landscaper & nurseryman, married Judith Goedhart. Served in the U. S. Marines. Children are Julie and Jean.

Children of W. O. Fiene:

Edmund and Selma (Haberkamp). He farmed in Naperville and active in Chamber of Commerce, Fire Department and St. Paul & St. Timothy Church. Children are Roger, a business man, and Dennis, F.B.I. Agent.

Wilbert and Mildred (Benninger), retailer of petroleum products. Served in the U.S. Air Force. Children are Bruce, a physicist and Leah, secretary.

Edgar & Grace (Thielk). He is a truck driver.

Brothers & Sisters of W. O. Fiene:

Louis Fiene, farmer, married Mary Rosenwinkel.
Children are: Walter, business man, Paula, Olga, Luella, and Marge--all home makers.

Matilda, married Herman Backhaus, farmer. Children are:
Herman, carpenter; Elsie, home maker; Herbert, business man; and Wilbert, who was killed in WW II, January 1, 1945.

Ella married Edward Kruse, farmer. Their children are:
Clarence, deceased, Paul, farmer, and Lewis, deceased.

Ahrens Farm and Family

William Kruse bought land (about 80 acres) from the state of Illinois in 1845 ($\frac{1}{4}$ mile west of Addison). Behrend Wilkins bought this land from the estate of William Kruse in 1853.

William and Wilhelmina (nee' Wilkens) Ahrens bought this land from Behrend Wilkins in 1886.

William and Wilhelmina Ahrens had the following children:

- Alma (Mrs. Albert Ortilp)
- Lena (Mrs. William Blecke)
- Clara (Mrs. Ernst Plass)
- Wilhelmina (Mrs. William Plass)
- Bernhard (Clara Finke)
- William
- Henry (Lillie)
- Jenny
- Anna (Mrs. Albert Berlin)

Bernhard and Clara Finke were married in York Center in 1914 and then lived on the Ahrens farm. They purchased 10 acres of the farm in about 1949. Bernhard and Clara lived there until they died, he in 1966 and she in 1973. They had four children:

Gerhard and Marie (Kothe) were married in 1946. They were blessed with four children, Dorothy (Mrs. Kenneth Kaestner), Chicago; Leonard, Addison; Dale, Edwardsville; and Lois, Elmhurst.

Laura married Herman Brumund in California in 1957. They had two sons, James and Robert.

Norma married Edward Kothe of Percy, Illinois in 1947. They had four children: Jeanette, Portland Oregon; Rev. Richard Kothe, Central City Nebraska (wife, Judy--two children); Vernon, Carbondale; Beverly (Mrs. Rick Froemling), Bloomington.

Viola married Albert Kothe of Bloomington, Illinois in 1953. They had one son, Kevin.

Moeller Family Tree

Martin Moeller was born in Kobrow, Mecklenburg, Schwerin, Germany on December 13, 1854, and died January 29, 1917.

Wilhelmina Moeller, nee' Zars was born October 19, 1855 in Zülów, Mecklenburg Schwerin, Germany. She died January 30, 1931.

They emigrated to the United States on May 15, 1881, landed in New York and came to Addison to the Rosenwinkel house on Lombard Road. They stayed there a couple of years, then started farming on the Schaper farm on Route 53 and Lake Street. In 1891 they moved to the Buchholz farm on Itasca Road and Lake Street. In 1911 they moved to the Village of Addison and resided at 208 East Lake Street.

Martin Moeller's parents died in Germany.

Wilhelmina's parents, Christian Zars, born December 24, 1821, died March 31, 1886; and Sophia Zars, nee' Clasen, born July 9, 1826, died June 14, 1885 are buried in St. John Cemetery, Rodenburg, Illinois.

Martin and Wilhelmina Moeller are buried in St. Paul Cemetery, Addison, Illinois.

Their children were:

Herman,	Born April 1, 1880	Died (not known)
Emma,	Born August 6, 1882	Died March 7, 1935
Anna,	Born November 12, 1884	Died October 23, 1966
Frieda,	Born June 9, 1886	Died February 2, 1959
Gustav,	Born April 19, 1890	
Henry,	Born October 29, 1892	Died April 29, 1918
Minnie,	Born January 22, 1895	
Martin,	Born August 30, 1897	Died January 17, 1983
Otto,	Born August 29, 1899	Died May 14, 1969

Schmale/Balzer Family History

John F. Schmale
Born in Mecklenburg, Schwerin,
Germany on November 6, 1861.
He died March 4, 1947 in
Wheaton, Illinois.

Amelia Mensching
Born in Roselle, Illinois
on December 9, 1876.
She died in Addison,
Illinois on May 26, 1955.

They were married at St. John Lutheran Church on February 28,
1897, in Rodenburg, Illinois.

He farmed north of Wheaton until he retired in 1928.

Schmale Road was named in honor of his father for donating
land for it.

Amanda Schmale
Born in Wheaton, Illinois
on April 24, 1906.

Martin E. Balzer
Born July 16, 1898, Addison,
Illinois, died November 5,
1979, Addison, Illinois.

They were married at St. John Lutheran Church, Wheaton,
Illinois on December 28, 1941.

He was a carpenter, cabinet maker, and building inspector for
DuPage County.

Martin W. Balzer
Born in Elmhurst, Illinois on February 21, 1948.
Graduated from Concordia Seminary, St. Louis, Missouri on
May 24, 1974.
Ordained at St. Paul Lutheran Church, Addison, Illinois on
June 2, 1974.
Installed at Good Shepherd Lutheran Church, Elgin, Illinois on
August 18, 1974.

C. William Balzer - 5/11/1861 - 8/1953

Maria Heidemann - 9/9/1866 - 6/24/1935

Married 9/7/1890

Ernst Balzer (1892-1894)

Alvina Balzer Schaper was born November 2, 1894. She married Karl Schaper on 6/24/1926. They were blessed with one son, Carl Wilbert. He married Lillian Finke. They have three children, two boys and one girl, and three grandchildren.

Alma Balzer (5/18/1896) died in 1905 of diphtheria. Was at school one day and the next day she was dead.

Martin Balzer (7/16/1898-11/5/1979)

Married Amanda Schmale of Wheaton on 12/28/1942. Parents of one son, Martin William, living in Elgin. He is Pastor of Good Shepherd Evangelical Lutheran Church.

William Balzer (7/28/1900- 8/1953)

Married Margaret Hince on 9/7/1929

Henry Balzer 7/2/1902-5/1913

Theodore Balzer 5/1/1904-5/1979

Married to Charlotte Hinze, three children. Helen, 4/12/1936; Ruth, 5/3/1944; Theodore Ray, 5/3/1944.

Louise Balzer 5/5/1906. She was a dressmaker for a number of years and worked in the Treasurers office in Wheaton for 17 years.

Esther Balzer Moser 9/3/1910. She married Cary Bishop, then Karl Schaper and now Ralph Moser. They live in Frankenmuth, Michigan.

Heinrich Family History

Fredrick Heinrich (10/1/1870 - 12/23/1951)

He was born in Germany and came to America at the age of fourteen from Hinterpomer, Germany. He married Mary Haverkamp (4/28/1869 - 10/13/1935).

Children

Herman, married Emma Oestman
August, married Helene Krage
Fred, married Bertha Lempke
Alma, married Edwin Krage
Albert, married Lillian Brettman
Louis, married Ernestine Engelking

Children

Herman - Edward Heinrich, Adeline Albrecht
August - Wilbert, Lorna Schloman, Anna Carsten
Norman - married Lillian Hachmeister
Alma - Ervin & Allen Krage
Albert - Fern Warfel, Lois Huspric, Carole Alsobrok
Louis - Ethel Prehm, Eunice Scott, James, June Beyer

Stetler Family History

Henry Stelter - born in Hanover, Germany in 1875. He came to America when he was 16 years old. He lived and worked on a farm owned by his uncle in Homewood, Illinois. He married Emily Bonke. They had five children - Fred, Henry, Art, Olga, and Emily. He went into partnership with Henry Koch in the teaming business in Chicago. Later he went into business for himself in a grocery/meat market in Chicago.

Henry D. Stelter - born in Chicago on July 14, 1902. He went to school and church at Golgotha Lutheran at 67th and Lincoln in Chicago (Englewood). He worked for his dad until 1923, when he married Hattie Kratzke from Milwaukee, Wisconsin. They moved to Lombard that year. They had seven children - Henry C., Leonard, Virginia, Marlene, LaVerne, Emily, and Audrey. He worked for Western United Gas Company, which later became Northern Illinois Gas Company, until he passed away in 1966.

Leonard F. Stelter - born in Lombard on November 18, 1928. He was confirmed and graduated from St. John Lutheran School in Lombard, and Glenbard High School in Glen Ellyn. From 1947 to 1952, he worked in the freight-claim department of the Chicago Northwestern RR. In 1952, he started working for Illinois Bell Telephone Company in Wheaton as a cable splicer. Also, in 1952 he married Irma Kruse of Elmhurst. They have three children- Steven, Paul and Mark. He presently is employed as supervisor of the cable maintenance department in Wheaton. He and his family have lived in Glen Ellyn since 1957.

Asche Family History

Edward Asche	and	Bertha Kuhlmann
10/20/1877 - 12/17/1946		7/2/1885 - 1918

Married 1908

Children

	1910	Martha Asche (Ary Spek)
	1911	Alma Asche (Irwin Biesterfeld) deceased 1961
	1913	Adela Asche (Albert Wilde) deceased 1979
	1914-1967	Arnold Asche (Ruth Schulz)
twins	[1918	Bertha Asche (Thomas Bierbrodt-deceased 1960)
		(Samuel Scott)
	[1918	Dorothy Asche (Philip Zeno)

Martha Asche and Ary Spek

Married 1933

Children

1934 Audrey Spek (Derald Holt)
1937 Janet Spek (Donald Hoeferkamp)
1939 Joanne Spek (Arthur von Werder, Jr.) deceased 1979
1941-1943 Shirley Spek
1945 Ary Alan Spek (Patricia McClelland)

Alma Asche and Irwin Biesterfeld

Married: 1952

Children

1933-1980 Ronald A. Biesterfeld (Jean Yates)
Children

1954	Ronald Scott Biesterfeld (Laura Finley)
1958	Richard Biesterfeld
1963	Debra Biesterfeld

Adele (Della) Asche and Albert Wilde

Married 1942

Child

Married 1969

1944 Donald Wilde and Janet Davidson

Children

1976 Julie Wilde
1978 Herbert Wilde

Arnold Asche and Ruth Schulz

Married 1937

Adopted Son

1946-1981 Dennis Asche (Cynthia)_____)

Children

1970 Alisa Asche
1972 Matthew Asche

Bertha Asche and Thomas Bierbrodt

Married 1937

Children

1939 Thomas Bierbrodt Jr. (married, divorced, no children)
1941 David Bierbrodt (Dolores Chippeaux)
1944-1978 Brenda Gale Bierbrodt

David Bierbrodt and Delores Chippeaux

Children

Debra Bierbrodt (____ Reed) daughter Brenda Gale 1981
Denise Bierbrodt
David Bierbrodt
1970 Doria Bierbrodt

Dorothy Asche and Philip Zeno

Married 1937

Children

1938 James Zeno (Nancy Bond)
1942 Sandra Zeno (John Madsen)
1946 Virginia Zeno (Timothy Morrocco)

T U -

and

Arthur von Werder, Jr.

Married 1959

1960	Carl von Werder
1962	Mark von Werder
1965-1966	David von Werder
1966	Peter von Werder
1968	Paul von Werder
1970	Steven von Werder

and

Married 1967

1971	Kimberly Spek
1973	Jennifer Spek
1977	Brian Ary Spek

Kimberly Spek

Jennifer Spek

Brian Ary Spek

Judge Win G. Knoch Biography

Win G. Knoch, born May 24, 1895, at Naperville, Illinois

Paternal Grandparents:

Christopher Knoch, born December 21, 1832; died September 25, 1874, at Naperville, Illinois

Josephine Wendling Knoch born February 9, 1837; died December 26, 1904, at Naperville, Illinois

Grandfather Knoch settled in Naperville, DuPage County before the year 1852. He was a merchant tailor in Naperville from the time of his arrival until his death.

Grandmother Knoch settled with her parents on a farm between Naperville and Lemont in the 1840's. Her parents were buried in the Lemont cemetery.

Maternal Grandparents:

Bernard B. Boecker, born February 3, 1840; died September 14, 1907, in Naperville, Illinois

Anna Ohm Boecker, born August 23, 1846; died March 3, 1886, in Naperville, Illinois.

Grandfather Boecker arrived in DuPage County prior to 1860, was married on June 15, 1864, and began a thriving grain and coal business in the 1860's. He also operated a stone quarry at Naperville, the firm name being Boecker & Von Oven. He was a member of the Chicago Board of Trade; received injuries in the Iroquois Theatre fire; was Supervisor of the Town of Naperville and a member of the DuPage County Board in the year 1875; he was Supervisor of the Town of Lisle and member of the DuPage County Board in 1881-1882; served as Fire Marshal and Mayor of the City of Naperville.

Parents:

William Knoch, born April 15, 1864, at Naperville, Illinois; died August 5, 1931, at Naperville.

Adolphine Christine Boecker, born December 6, 1868, at Naperville, Illinois; died June 29, 1935, at Naperville.

Date of Marriage: May 18, 1893, at SS. Peter and Paul Church, Naperville.

William Knoch established a cigar manufacturing and re-tailing business serving the entire area from 1883 to 1931; was active in civic and religious affairs and served on the City Council of Naperville.

Wife:

Irene Mae Fauth Knoch, born May 4, 1895, at Aurora, Illinois.
Date of Marriage: June 30, 1926, at St. Mary's Church in Aurora; presided over by Monsignor McGuire.

Irene Mae Knoch graduated from St. Mary's Grade School, in Aurora, in 1909 and from East High School, Aurora, in 1913; attended Illinois University at Champaign, and graduated from Northern Illinois State Teachers College at DeKalb, Illinois. She taught in primary grades in the East Side Public School in Aurora until marriage in 1926. She was first President of the Women's Auxiliary of Edward Hospital, Naperville, in 1955; Past President of Naperville Women's Club (1945); Past President of the Women's Republican Club of Naperville (1950); Past President of the American Legion Auxiliary of Naperville and also of DuPage County; Past President of SS. Peter and Paul Altar and Rosary Society, Naperville (1942-1945); DuPage County Republican Woman of the Year in 1957; has served continuously as a member of the Board of Directors of Edward Hospital, Naperville, since 1958 to the present time.

Children (Four Daughters):

Marjorie Ann (Mrs. Kenneth Edward) Schaller, born August 7, 1927, at St. Charles Hospital, Aurora; attended Clarke College, Dubuque, Iowa and graduated from the University of Illinois, at Champaign, in 1949; married June 6, 1953, at SS. Peter and Paul Church, Naperville; lives in Arlington Heights, Illinois, where she is a high school teacher.

Kenneth Schaller, in administration and teaching at Arlington Heights High School. (Nora Frances Schaller, b. 6/7/70)

Marion Jean (Mrs. Donald) Wehrli, born December 6, 1928, at St. Charles Hospital, Aurora; attended College of St. Teresa, Winona, Minnesota, and graduated from the University of Illinois, at Champaign, in 1950; married April 19, 1952, at SS. Peter and Paul Church, Naperville; lives in Naperville.

Donald Wehrli, associated with Master Supply Company, Joliet.

Grand children:

Mary Lou Wehrli, born January 29, 1953; Donald Win Wehrli, born May 9, 1954; Frederick Joseph Wehrli, born May 5, 1956; Angela Marie Wehrli, born December 7, 1958; Frances Irene Wehrli, born April 25, 1960; Annette Marjorie Wehrli, born July 19, 1963 at Edward Hospital, Naperville, Illinois. Grant Edward, born September 1, 1968.

Doris Marie (Mrs. Warren) Wood, born November 24, 1930, in Naperville; attended College of St. Teresa, Winona, Minnesota, and graduated from Iowa State Teachers College, Cedar Falls, Iowa, in 1951; married June 9, 1951, at SS. Peter and Paul Church, Naperville; lives in Naperville.

Warren W. Wood, President of Naperville National Bank, Naperville, Illinois.

Grandchildren:

Gay Ann Wood, born June 27, 1952; Elizabeth Ann Wood, born February 2, 1956; Jean LaVon Wood, born November 20, 1957; Alice Marie Wood, born February 20, 1960; Lawrence John Wood, born May 28, 1963; George Leslie Wood, born August 24, 1964; Bridget Christine Wood, born January 19, 1967.

Joanne Irene (Mrs. James) Strong, born October 24, 1933, at St. Charles Hospital, Aurora; attended Barry College, Miami, Florida, and graduated from the University of Illinois, Champaign, in 1955; married October 3, 1959, at SS. Peter and Paul Church, Naperville; lives at 3000 Sheridan Road, Chicago, and is a writer for the Chicago Tribune financial section.

James Strong, writer for the Chicago Tribune.

Grandchild: Mark, born November 9, 1968.

[Judge Knoch's grandchildren are the sixth generation residing in or near Naperville, Illinois.]

Education:

SS. Peter and Paul Catholic School, graduated 1909. Naperville High School, Naperville, Illinois, graduated 1913. DePaul University, Chicago, Illinois, LL.B. June 15, 1917. Honorary Degrees: North Central College, Naperville, Illinois, LL.D., May 28, 1945; St. Procopius College, Lisle, Illinois, LL.D., June 6, 1954; DePaul University, Chicago, Illinois, LL.D., June 12, 1968.

Military Service:

World War I, September 4, 1917 to July 3, 1919; Private, Corporal, Sergeant, 1st Sergeant, Company C, 342nd Infantry, 86th Division, Camp Grant, Rockford, Illinois; Officers Candidate School, Camp Grant, Rockford, Illinois; Lieutenant, Company A, 342nd Infantry, 86th Division; Lieutenant, Company L, 144th Infantry, 36th Division, American Expeditionary Forces, France.

Public Career:

Admitted to practice before the Illinois Supreme Court October 3, 1917; admitted to practice before the United States Supreme Court, April 8, 1935.

Attorney for the Board of Supervisors, DuPage County.

Attorney for the Forest Preserve Commission, DuPage County, and for a number of municipalities.

Assistant State's Attorney, Dupage County, Illinois, 1922 and 1930.

Private practice with the law firm of Reed & Knoch and later the firm of Reed, Knoch & Keeney, between the years 1922 and 1930.

While in the State's Attorney's office, Judge Knoch

participated either with Chauncey W. Reed or Russell W. Keeney, or both, in the prosecution of a number of notorious murder cases including:

1. John Dammerer who was convicted and on February 13, 1925, paid the death penalty for the murder of the Eder family of Villa Park, Illinois, consisting of father, mother and three boys.

2. George Munding, the "Broadway Riding Master," who was convicted of the murder of Julia Abb Douglas of Hinsdale, Illinois, and on April 19, 1925, was sentenced to serve 22 years; Munding was defended by Clarence Darrow and Charles W. Hadley.

3. John Preston who was convicted of first degree murder of Agnes Johnston, and who was the first one to be electrocuted at the Illinois State Penitentiary at Joliet under the then new Death Penalty Act.

Judicial Career:

Elected County Judge, DuPage County, Illinois for three four-year terms, 1930-1934, 1934-1938, 1938-1942;

Elected Circuit Court Judge of the 16th Judicial Circuit of Illinois (comprising Dupage, DeKalb, Kane and Kendal Counties) for three six-year terms, 1939-1945, 1945-1951, 1951-1957; during the years as County and Circuit Judge, served in the Circuit Court, County Court, Juvenile and Psychopathic Courts of Cook County, Illinois, in Chicago, on many occasions.

Recommended by Senator Everwtt M. Dirksen (R. Ill.) and appointed by President Dwight Eisenhower to the United States District Court for the Northern District of Illinois, at Chicago, on May 14, 1953.

Recommended by Senator Everett M. Dirksen (R. Ill.) and appointed by President Dwight D. Eisenhower to the United States Court of Appeals for the Seventh Circuit (comprising the States of Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin) on August 21, 1958.

Professional Societies:

Dupage County Bar Association, Pas President (1927), Honorary Member; Kane County Bar Association, Honorary Life Member; Chicago Bar Association, Honorary Member; Illinois State Bar Association, Honorary Life Member; American Bar Association, Section on Judicial Administration; American Judicature Society; Federal Bar Association, Honorary Member; Bar Association of the Seventh Federal Circuit, Honorary Member; The Law Club of Chicago; National Lawyers Club, Washington, D.C.; Delta Theta Phi Law Fraternity, Chicago Senate; Judge's Retirement System for the State of Illinois (former Trustee and Vice Chairman); County and Probate Judges Association of Illinois; Past President (1934) and Honorary Life Member (1941); Circuit and Superior Court Judges Association of Illinois, Past President (1943) and Honorary Life Member; National Council of Juvenile Court Judges, Charter and Board Member.

Politics:

Former Precinct Committeeman of the Republican Party; Delegate to Republican National Convention at Philadelphia in 1948; Nominated and elected as Republican at three primaries and general elections for County Judge; Nominated and elected as a Republican in three judicial conventions and special judicial elections; Republican leader in DuPage County and State of Illinois for many years until appointment to the federal judiciary.

Clubs:

The Executives' Club of Chicago, former First and Second Vice President and Member of Board of Directors; Honorary Member Illinois Athletic Club, Chicago, Illinois; Lake Shore Club of Chicago, Illinois; The Standard Club, Chicago, Illinois; The Swedish Club of Chicago; The Union League Club of Chicago; Chicago Motor Club; Irish Fellowship Club of Chicago, Honorary Member; Naperville Country Club, Naperville, Illinois, Life and Honorary Member; Cress Creek Country Club, Naperville, Illinois; Elmhurst Country Club, Elmhurst Illinois; Brookwood Country Club, Addison, Illinois; Glen Oak Country Club, Glen Ellyn, Illinois.

Hobbies:

Farming. The Knoch diary farm, known as Knoch Knolls, since 1932, is the original site of the Scott settlement dating back to the year 1830. Stephen Scott, his wife Hadassah, and his son Willard, Senior, settled near the junction of the East and West branches of the DuPage River. The Scotts welcomed the Hobsons and the Napers when they came later to settle in this vicinity. The entire region was then Cook County and only a quirk of fate, which later placed the original Scott claim in the Townships of Wheatland and DuPage of northern Will County, prevented them from being known as the first settlers of DuPage County. Stephen, his wife and son Willard, Sr., moved to Naperville in 1837. Willard, Sr. erected the first hotel in Naperville and organized DuPage County's first bank which continued in the Scott family until the year 1907.

Fishing, hunting, golfing, public speaking and travel.

Louis C. Heidemann Family History

The early life of Louis was very ordinary. Born January 7, 1898. He attended St. Paul's Lutheran School at Addison, Illinois for eight years until confirmation, March 31, 1912 at Zion Lutheran Church, Addison, Illinois. Immediately thereafter he was accepted as a student at the Addison Seminary, 1912-1913, when the institution was moved to River, Forest Illinois, and known as Concordia Teachers College. Graduation there was June, 1918.

Further Schooling: Valparaiso University, Chicago University and the University of Iowa.

Teaching Career: fifty years, six years at New Wells, Missouri, four years at Port Huron, Michigan and forty years at St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Chicago Heights, Illinois.

There was always a full teaching load--28 years, including principalship. Besides this the duties involved that of church organist (fifty years), director of St. Paul's Male Chorus (forty years), and that of being secretary of the congregation about sixteen years.

In the Lutheran church at large, Louis was a member of the Board of Directors of the Northern Illinois District for eighteen years, and he served as secretary of various small and large teachers' conferences.

Louis retired July 1, 1968.

Family History (Parents and Children)

Parents: Louis C. Heidemann, born 1/7/98, Addison, Ill.
Alma, nee' Pflug, born 9/20/96, Melrose Park, Ill.
deceased, 1/27/54

Children: Clarence H., born 2/4/23, New Wells, Missouri
Married May, 1956, resides in
Valdosta, Georgia
Norbert E., born 8/21/25, Port Huron, Michigan
deceased 12/14/44--Battle of the
Bulge
Mildred H., born 5/4/28, Port Huron, Michigan
married Clifford Braun, 3/6/54

Second Marriage

Edna, nee' Schramm (born 8/7/1908, Sieden Prairie,
Illinois) 6/19/55
deceased 12/24/75

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Clarence H. Heidemann, born in New Wells, Mo., was here only 1½ years when the family moved to Port Huron, Michigan. After four years the family moved again, this time to Chicago Heights, Illinois, where Clarence began his eight years of elementary schooling. Four years of high school followed. He now held several short-lived jobs until he joined the United States Armed Forces and served about 18 or more months with the air corps unit that did processing photographs taken by reconnaissance planes over enemy territory in Europe. When the war was ended Clarence immediately enrolled at Valparaiso University and graduated four years later. Now he worked for a while at the Tile-Text Company in Chicago Heights, Illinois. When an attractive offer for a good job at a paper mill in Tomahawk, Wisconsin arrived, he accepted and was employed as an engineer. Owens-Illinois of Toledo, Ohio bought five such mills in various parts of the country and sent Clarence to Big Island Virginia, to serve as superintendent of the mill there. While in Tomahawk, Wisconsin he had married Violet Easton. A daughter, Lisa, was born at Big Island, Va. But Owens-Illinois with headquarters at Toledo, Ohio seemed to be in the habit of moving its key personnel around. Thus after four years it was time to move again--this time to a larger mill at Valdosta, Georgia. This position as mill-superintendent lasted 11 years. Now back to Big Island, Va. as manager of the entire operation. Three years elapsed, and back to Valdosta, Georgia, managing that considerably larger mill. This is where the family is now since December 1, 1975. Douglas, a severely retarded child since birth, has always been in a state hospital, while the other two children, as young adults are attending college.

Norbert Elmer Heidemann was born in Port Huron, Michigan, but as a little child, followed the family to Chicago Heights. The usual elementary education followed when that time had arrived, and then high school as a matter of course. After graduation he enlisted for service in the armed forces, and was sent to the University of Kansas for specialized training. Subsequently, he trained at several other bases and was then sent overseas to England in late October of 1944. He was in a so-called intelligence unit and was soon to see action. On the very first day the enemy was engaged by this unit as part of the Battle of the Bulge, Norbert and his lieutenant were killed by concussion caused by a bursting shell. This happened 12/14/1944. Norbert's final place of burial is the U.S. Military Cemetery, St. Avold, France.

Mildred Helen Heidemann was born in Port Huron, Michigan and had to go through the experience of moving, when she was only a baby of three months. In Chicago Heights, Illinois, after reaching the age of six, she was schooled in the same manner as her two elder brothers. After finishing high school she

she secured a job for several years with a business firm in Chicago. When Clifford Braun (later Louis' successor as principal of St. Paul's Lutheran School) came along she married him on June 12, 1954. The couple have two children - Steven and Joyce. Both are graduates of Eastern Illinois University, Charleston, Illinois. At this writing (1/8/1980) both are still doing graduate work.

Martin Kaste Biography

William Kaste was an orphan from Chicago, raised in the Addison Orphanage, confirmed at Zion. He left at the age of fourteen to work among the farmers in northern Illinois. He met his wife, Clara, in Schaumburg. She was the daughter of a wealthy dairy farmer, who disinherited her because she married an orphan. Martin Kaste was born to William and Clara Kaste on March 11, 1905 in Roselle, Illinois.

His elementary education was conducted in Roselle, Illinois; Wisconsin Rapids, Wisconsin; Texhome, Texas and Chicago, Illinois. In 1919 he graduated from Peace Lutheran School in Chicago, having been confirmed the same year.

Martin was led to the decision to become a minister of education by the Holy Spirit. After working a year in Chicago, he attended Concordia Teachers College High School in River Forest. After graduation from Concordia College in 1925, he accepted his first call to Zion Lutheran School in Birmingham, Alabama, where he was the only teacher for all eight grades and the only organist for the congregation.

Four years later Martin accepted another type of call; i.e., husband to Alice (nee' Harbin) and, eventually father to Walter, Sara (Reder), Marietta (Eisenbraun) and William. Presently, Martin and Alice are grandparents to fourteen, and great, grand parents to three.

In 1943 he accepted a call to teach in Marcus Lutheran School, St. Louis, Missouri. After two and a half years Martin accepted a call to Rodenberg, Illinois, again teaching all eight grades and being the only organist. In 1948 the congregation at St. Paul, Addison, called him to teach, be Sunday School Superintendent, share with the organ responsibilities, and assist in youth work. He then accepted the call and remained until 1970. At that time Martin had seen the staff grow from four to the fourteen teachers. In 1970 he retired as teacher but not as organist.

During his professional career Martin always kept up with his profession. In 1933, after many summers, he received his B.S. Ed. from Birmingham-Southern College in Birmingham. He was awarded the Master's Degree from Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois in 1949. Martin was a familiar sight at institutes, workshops, and conferences. He was actively involved in various professional organizations, being a charter member of

both Lutheran Education Association and the local chapter of Phi Delta Kappa, a national professional education fraternity. He also was awarded a service key from Phi Delta Kappa and is now a life member.

Martin was also active in civic affairs. His concern has always been with the coming generations--the emphasis on youth in Walther League, Sunday School, the village park committee, and, most notably, in his calls to "Feed My Lambs."

His Family to Date:

Older brother, Walter, died at age of 19. Etta lives in Elmhurst. Her daughter lives in Addison and her son is pastor in Oak Lawn with the Church of Christ. She is a widow. Clara, also a widow, lives in Chicago. Her daughter lives in Michigan. Laura retired with husband in Beecher, Illinois. Her son is a farmer in Will County. Her one daughter lives near home with one son, the other daughter in Colorado, who has two married children.

Children:

Walter, building supervisor at St. Charles High School. Five children (two families) Sara teaching at Jehovah School, Chicago. Husband, a former teacher of 25 years, is now pastor at Bethel, Chicago. Two boys are living in Cape Girardo, Missouri. One is a teacher. Both are graduates of CTC. One daughter is a nurse's aid and the other has just moved to Florida.

Mareitta, wife of the pastor in Athens, Illinois, continued to work in a bank, which she did at home before marriage. She spent twelve years on a ranch in South Dakota from which her husband went through seminary. One daughter is married (Sara) with family of two in Haxtun, Colorado. Two girls at home. One is in the banking business, while the other is secretary in an insurance office. Bill, the youngest, is married and lives in Merrillville, Indiana. He has two boys, both away from home. One is a seminary student in Tennessee. Bill has been employed by Budd Manufacturing in Gary.

Wife, Alice, retired from the Post Office after twenty years of service. She died in 1978.

Martin has been active in the Senior Movement, St. Paul's group, ten years, VIP Sr. Council 1972 of DuPage, Advisory Committee for Addison Township, instructor for the "Rules of the Road" classes since 1973, Kiwanis member since 1973--life member in 1980, secretary and treasurer, Archivist for St. Paul and NID District.

Stewart D. Cain

Residence: 661 Prairie Avenue, Glen Ellyn, Illinois since 1949

Born June 6, 1906; farm-raised in southern Michigan

College: Michigan State University, B.S., University of Chicago, one academic year, Masters candidate

Professional organizations: National Association of Social Workers and the National Academy of Certified Social Workers; Illinois Registered Social Worker

Ongoing experience: 11 years (to date-12/1971), executive director, Skokie Valley United Crusade, five-town organization officed in Skokie, Illinois; 14 years, executive director, Family Service Association of DuPage County, officed in Glen Ellyn, Illinois; 6 years, executive director, Family Service Association, Rock Island, Illinois; 5 years, unit administrator, Iowa Department of Public Aid, operating from Des Moines, Oelmein and Waterloo; 3 years, correspondent/reporter/associate city editor, Pontiac Daily Press, Pontiac, Michigan.

Other experience: Community organization and development; public relations and promotion; agency management; teaching (college level, limited); family/personal/marriage counseling and case-work; agency budgeting/planning/control; staff recruitment and supervision; fund raising; agency (maintenance, college (capital), community (United Way/Community Chest or Fund)

Married, one daughter, semi-retired, living in Glen Ellyn.

The industrial smokestacks fingering the sky over Pontiac were dead on their concrete bases sunk deep in Michigan's soil. No rolling, black smoke poured from their brick-throated tops. Below only a few men--a maintenance crew--moved about in the cavernous factories where only months before thousands had worked in the years of the Roaring Twenties. It was 1932. America was sinking deeper into the Great Depression.

I was there. I was employed full time, often much longer. I was administering public assistance or welfare or relief, whatever it might be called, to the growing army of the unemployed. Applications to "go on welfare" were snowing Oakland County's relief office.

Those "on relief" or "on welfare" received food in kind, dispensed from a warehouse-like commissary. They carried it home in whatever was available--baby buggies, burlap sacks, wheelbarrows, children's wagons, a few by horse or automobile. Other basic needs were provided too--clothing, coal, kerosene, medical care--all in minimum. The system publically administered with tax monies and under growing demand and pressure, was hard pressed as more and more and ever more out-of-work were poured into the ranks of unemployed. I was close to joining them.

Only months before, I had been an in-Pontiac journalist and an associate editor with a daily newspaper. When the paper's advertising--its financial lifeline--dropped deep down, I was laid off with other employees. My press beat having included the health and welfare departments, I was moved immediately into administration of the "emergency" relief program. (As the Civil War at the outset was to last only ninety days, so the depression was to end quickly).

From the industrial east, the depression spread like a slow tidal wave westward, to cross the Mississippi River into Iowa and on to the Pacific Coast. From Michigan's dead-chimney Pontiac--we dreamed of the day massive black smoke would pour from those stacks--I was called to Iowa to help organize and administer the ballooning public assistance rolls.

Iowa's on-welfare rolls were not, in the main, made of self-sufficient farmers (their own eggs, meat, grain, milk, garden produce). They were from industrial plants, mining, railroading, commerce and other where-people-work centers--from cities and country town and crossroad villages.

In part, as administrator, I used radio (television was unknown) to inform the public and interpret the program, and became acquainted with Dutch Reagan, a key announcer on Des Moines station WHO. In 1980 he would be a contender for the Republican presidential nomination--one Ronald Reagan.

Throughout the depression I was employed to help the unemployed, dispensing perhaps millions of dollars in money, goods and services. It was good--helping people. It was satisfying and depressing. It was discouraging and sometimes threatening (angry frustrated people). Above all, it was a needed service to mankind in time of need.

Slowly, very slowly, the down-days crawled to an end, as waves of the Second World War lapped over national boundaries in Europe. As the 1930s ended I again crossed the Mississippi River, this time swinging into Illinois where the Land of Lincoln has continued to shelter me.

April 1980

-Stewart Cain

The Newman Green Story*

As every young American boy learns early in life, if you don't connect on that third strike, you go back to the bench and sit down. Ed Green missed the target on his first two swings, but on the third try he lined a home run right out of the park.

Ed made his first try in business back in 1943 in partnership with a neighbor, Walter J. Newman, and failed to set the world on fire. He had a second chance making aerosol valves in partnership with Stanley Goldberg in 1952, and ended up exactly nowhere. Then, on his third try, which got under way two years later, in an operation powered exclusively by the Green family, Ed and wife, Jane, they started building an aerosol valve business which today operates plants in the U.S., Canada, Mexico, England, and Germany and is one of the leading aerosol valve manufacturers in the world.

To go right back to the beginning, Ed Green was born in Chicago May 31, 1912 and has lived in and around Chicago ever since. He graduated from Lane Technical High School in Chicago, in 1929. He got his first job about a year later--in the first year of the Big Depression--as an apprentice tool and die maker. He worked for Dowst Manufacturing Company until 1936, leaving to become a salesman for Borden-Wieland Co. He was with them for about a year, selling butter, eggs and milk. It was the toughest kind of selling experience, he recalls, and perhaps helped prepare him for the job of selling aerosol valves in the future years.

Having been married in 1936, at age 24, his next move in 1937, was to a job as mail clerk with the U.S. Post Office, where he remained until 1942. While working for the Post Office he took two years of college training in engineering at Lewis Institute. Ed recalls those years of working for the Post Office as being very satisfactory. The pay was good. Much of the work was night work, leaving him free time during the day to acquire the added education that was to pay off so well.

He was drafted in 1942, but when the government learned of his mechanical and engineering training, they quickly put him in the Naval Ordnance plant at Forest Park, Illinois, as a tool and die maker.

He stayed at the Ordnance plant until 1944, when he was drafted into the Navy and sent to Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

Again his luck held good, for before he even moved in, a general order came through releasing all men over 30, and Ed was sent home.

At this point he set up his first business. He and a neighbor, Walter J. Newman, organized a company to do engineering, make tools and dies, and build machines. They soon got their introduction to the then infant aerosol business. Continental Can Co. was getting ready to bring out its first aerosol insecticide packed in a beer can, and were looking for someone to drill small orifices in brass nozzles. They would also need equipment for assembling valves. Harry Sjolín of Continental was referred to Ed Green and Ed made a brass valve for him, between Saturday and Monday. This first valve was, not unexpectedly, a failure. Back to the bench. Sjolín and his immediate superior at the can company, John Henschert, suggested new approaches--and Ed made the valves for them. Finally they hit on a successful one. It was patented August 18, 1947, with Sjolín's name on the patent, and--to make it a big day for the Green family--Ed, Jr. was born on the same day.

The next step was to design and manufacture equipment to make the valves. Newman-Green then took on part of the responsibility for manufacturing the valves. They made the upper portion of the valve and Seaquist Laboratories, the lower portion. Working together, they were turning valves out at the rate of 100 thousand a day.

In 1951, Ed made the first of several major inventions which were to be very important to the budding aerosol industry and in establishing his reputation as one of the leading figures in aerosol valve design. His invention was a lever-type, non-clogging valve for aerosol paints. This patent was issued in his own name. It was a result of the development of this valve that Ed met his second partner, Stanley Goldberg, who was marketing aerosol paint under the name "Minit Spray." First a customer, Goldberg shortly became a partner in the valve manufacturing business.

Ed had been buying out the interest of his original partner, Newman, who retired in 1952. Green and Goldberg formed a new company, Aerosol Research Company, which in return for a 25% share in the ownership of Newman-Green took over the responsibility for paying off Newman. Ed handled manufacturing at ARC, and Goldberg the sales end. The Green-Goldberg partnership was short-lived, lasting only until 1953. At that time Ed found himself a minority partner of Aerosol Research, and shortly thereafter an ex-employee.

In the roundup of ARC affairs, he had to agree to stay out of the aerosol valve business for a year. Meanwhile he left behind him with ARC, the K-38 valve the patent for which had been issued in his name, but assigned to ARC. This was the first tilt-action aerosol valve.

Several law suits stemmed from this brief association--and Ed now observes philosophically that had he known as much about business law then as he has learned since, he might have done much better financially--much sooner than he eventually did.

During the enforced absence of a year from the valve business, Ed was still free to proceed with development work, and he took advantage of the opportunity to perfect the B-14-10 and the B-14-70 valves. These were push-down valves, capable of handling a wide range of aerosol products but which worked particularly well on paints.

Success was by no means easy on this third of Ed Green's essays into the aerosol valve business. As a matter of fact things were very black for a disturbingly lengthy period. Capital was limited, and there wasn't even enough money for an adequate supply of samples. At one CSMA meeting in New York, Ed recalls, he gave out his limited stock to potential buyers, most of whom appeared to be decidedly uninterested. He followed around after the prospects he had given his small supply of samples to and retrieved many of them from waste baskets after they had discarded them. Friends, and competitors, urged him to give up the valve business--get a job--and with his experience there were plenty of offers. But Ed was stubborn and determined to make the valve business succeed.

At the real low ebb of his fortunes, he recalls, there was no money left in the bank, and total assets were only about \$35 in petty cash, kept in a tin can in the office. They had just about decided to use the money to buy padlocks and close the place down, when they discovered that some friend in disguise had stolen the petty cash. Giving it one more try, he received a very welcome order for a million valves from Seymour of Sycamore. A few weeks later--an even bigger order for 6 million valves from Helene Curtis--restored their confidence and their credit, and they were on their way.

It is significant that it was just about at this time that aerosol paints registered a very rapid growth in sales. Whether it was the availability of a non-clogging valve that accelerated the sale

of aerosol paints--or whether it was the booming aerosol paint market that saved the day for Newman-Green--it is probably hard to say--but not so important now.

Progress has been swift in the sixteen years since then, with sales mounting, and one plant expansion after another. In 1954 the Newman-Green plant occupied 3,000 sq. ft.; now it totals 100,000. In 1960, they extended their operations to the European market, establishing Newman Green Ventil GmbH in Bad Osloe, Germany. Shortly after, they set up a plant in England at Taploe. Now they are considering starting manufacture in France. They were the first company to manufacture aerosol valves in Canada, establishing Newman Green Ltd. of Canada in 1965 in Richmond Hill, Ontario. They also have a subsidiary in Mexico, aer Valv S. A., Mexico City.

Current plans call for further expansion. A number of new valve types are being readied for early production--a metered valve, a tilt-action valve, a pushdown model, and anti-perspirant valve, a food valve, and a valve for dispensing powdered insecticide.

In the early days the staff consisted of Ed and Jane Green. Ed would set up their one drill press before starting off to his paying job, and Jane would turn out the valves. When they acquired the capital to buy a second press, it was run by Mr. Green's mother. The two of them and their first real non-family "employee", Lorna Johnson, made, tested and packed the valves by hand, turning them out at a rate of a few hundred a day. Now the operation has been largely mechanized and Newman-Green are capable of producing two million valves a day.

Jane, who has done every job in the plant, and in the office, passed through the various stages of plant manager, purchasing agent and office manager, and now bears the title "administrator."

Other staff members include: Robert Mares, controller; Jack Barth, general sales manager; John Nicastro, export sales; Edmund Buchacz, plant manager; and Richard Puder, Q.C. manager.

Latest member of the staff is Ed Green, Jr. who at the age of 22 has been with the company about a year, working in sales and engineering. He has completed three years of college at Southern Illinois and Parsons College and will get a little further business experience before going back to complete his college course. Learning something from his father's experience he decided it would be a good idea to top off his program of study with a couple of years of business administration and business law.

*Aerosol Age, April, 1970, pp. 16, 17, 94.

Father S. J. Mulloy

Born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin in 1913 - a cowboy in South Dakota by age six - went to school there until seventh grade. Moved to Chicago in 1925, finished 8th grade in Blessed Sacrament parish. Five years at Quigley Seminary in Chicago and six years at St. Marys in Mundelein in 1938. Until 1943 assistant pastor at St. Justin Martyr, Chicago. In the U. S. Navy as Chaplain until 1946. At St. Petronille, Glen Ellyn, Illinois until 1950. Then at Kinsman, Illinois until 1955, to Hinsdale and Herscher, Illinois until 1956.

Started St. Peter at Itasca and St. Joseph at Addison, moved to Addison in 1959, and there still in 1970.

Helen S. Pojman

Helen S. Pojman, formerly Helen S. Puplis, President of Broadview Savings & Loan Association.*

Born in Chicago, Illinois on October 24, 1916 to Sofia and Andrew Puplis, sister of Andrew F. Puplis, Executive Vice President of American Heritage Savings & Loan Association and former coach at Proviso East High School in Maywood, Illinois for 35 years.

Married Henry F. Pojman of Chicago, Illinois, who played football for the University of Notre Dame, and also received his law degree at the University. Had two children, Janet Ann and H. Steven Pojman. Now proud grandmother of six--Amy, Kerry, Tracy Pojam and Livio A., Dina, and Andrew Valli.

Resides in Hinsdale, Illinois for past 13 years and is still actively involved in Savings & Loan affairs.

Looking forward to retiring in the near future and pursuing things left unfinished.

*Broadview Savings & Loan Association was merged into the American Heritage Savings and Loan. Mrs. Bojman is now on their board of directors.

William Morris Rook

William Morris Rook was born February 26, 1922 at Ridgefarm, Illinois--the son of Ethel and Russel Rook. He married Elinor Jean Scott in Normal, Illinois on November 22, 1944. Their son Dennis was born in Danville, Illinois on May 23, 1947. A daughter, Karen, was born in Danville, Illinois on February 7, 1951.

Bill graduated from Illinois Wesleyan in 1943 with a Bachelor of Science Degree. He was a member of Theta Chi Fraternity and Blue Key, a national men's honorary society. He played inter-collegiate football for four years and was named an all conference guard. He received a Master's Degree from the University of Illinois in 1953. He was the recipient of four study grants from the National Science Foundation and a grant from the Chicago Heart Association, enabling him to study at the University of Colorado, Montana State, Bowdoin College in Brunswick, Maine, and Southern Connecticut University.

He taught and coached at: Georgetown High School, Georgetown Illinois; West Aurora High School, Aurora, Illinois; Willowbrook High School, Villa Park, Illinois.

In 1966, he went to Addison Trail High School, Addison, Illinois, where he was Director of Activities until his death, February 8, 1978. He was a past president of the Addison Kiwanis Club.

He served in the army in the European Theater from 1943-1945.

His wife, Elinor Jean, is still teaching home economics at York High School. His son, Dennis, and wife live in Evanston where he is working on a Ph D in marketing at Northwestern University. His daughter, Karen, lives in Santa Monica, California, and is writing her dissertation which will complete her requirements for a Ph D in psychology at UCLA.

Robert Henry Schlesselman

Born May 16, 1922, son of Henry Lewis and Marie Vogelmeier Schlesselman. Married Dolores M. Sells, September 2, 1944. Children: Robert A., Linda Frey, and David.

B.S. in Education, Concordia Teachers College, River Forest, Illinois, 1944.

M.A. DePaul University, 1952.

Graduate student Northwestern U., University of Houston.

Teacher, Trinity Lutheran School, Austin, Texas, 1944-1946.

Teacher, Asst. Principal, Immanuel Lutheran School, Houston, Texas, 1946-1950.

Principal, Lutherbrook Children's Center, center for disturbed children, Addison, Illinois, 1950-1957.

Residence Director, 1957--

Professor, Concordia Teachers College, Graduate School, summer 1956.

Chairman, Addison Adv. Liquor Committee, 1965--

Member citizens advisory committee, high school District 88, 1960.

Active in Chicago Crusade Mercy, 1971-72.

Member of Board of Control, Concordia Teachers College, 1971-74.

Board of Directors, Marklund Home, Bloomingdale, Illinois.

President of Board, Addison Public Library, 1962-69.

Board of Directors, 1972-73.

Member of Child Care Assn., director, 1971-73.

Leader Lutheran Adult Bible Class, 1951--; chairman, 1955-61.

Co-author, Dear Father in Heaven, 1963.

Resides at 343 W. Lake Street, Addison, Illinois.

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William W. Drury

"Born in Fulton, Illinois on March 8, 1923. My father was from Albany, Illinois, my mother was from early pioneer stock in Fulton. Her ancestors were part of the original settlers that came down the Ohio River and by keel boat from the confluence of the Ohio and up the Mississippi to Fulton. Their name was Noble and my mother's name was Snyder.

I had a normal boyhood for a country boy having many opportunities to fish in the Mississippi River and hunt and camp, and do the things youngsters in that day and age did. I entered college at the University of Kentucky in 1940 and the outbreak of World War II distracted me from a goal as a musician. I was in the army until 1947. I participated in the invasion of Normandy and France with the 3rd Army as an attached unit to the 4th Armored Division. During the invasion I commanded negro troops. The unit was an anti-aircraft battalion, the 452nd, which had an enviable record of 87 German planes destroyed.

In 1947, I took my separation and worked for an investment firm in Chicago--Harris, Hall & Company, which firm is now dissolved. This firm was in the primary business of underwriting state and municipal securities, although it did handle some corporate underwritings.

When the Korean War came along, I was ordered back to duty as a captain of artillery. I joined the 28th Division and went with that organization to Europe, eventually that division was deactivated and converted to the 9th Division. I continued my military service in this country, Europe and the Orient until 1966, retiring as a Lieutenant Colonel. During my period in the military, I served five years in Europe, five years in the Orient and approximately eleven years in the United States, as well as three years as a reservist not on active duty. At the end of that service, I went to work for the Village of Wilmette as administrative assistant to the manager and terminated that service at the end of eighteen months to accept the position of manager of the Village of Addison.

I have two children, a boy and a girl, Kathleen and Richard, who are ten and six, respectively. Their mother's name is Toshie. She was a Japanese national when I married her in Japan in 1959 and has subsequently changed her nationality to that of the United States."

Bernard F. Hanlon

Born in Chicago, Illinois to Arthur & Margaret Hanlon on May 10, 1924. Was raised in the western suburbs of Chicago. Graduated from Proviso High School in 1942. Served in the U.S. Army during WW II. Married Mary L. Dahmen on July 5, 1947. They have four children: James, Patricia, Michael, and Kathleen. Moved to Addison in September 1960 in the Old Mill area.

Appointed to Plan Commission in May of 1965; appointed Chairman of the Plan Commission in May of 1969. Helped complete Master Plan, adopted in 1970. Appointed Village Trustee in August of 1970. Was elected Trustee in April of 1971. Was defeated for reelection in April of 1975. Was elected Village Trustee, again, in April of 1977. Served as Chairman of Land Use Committee and member of Public Service and Administrative Committee.

Member of St. Philip the Apostle Church. Served on first building committee.

Was a member of the board of directors of The Edgewood-Old Mill Homeowners Association. Later was a member of The Old Mill Homeowners Association.

Angelo Chrysogelos

Born August 22, 1927 in Albany, New York, one of six children. Served in the Navy in WW II, came to Chicago to attend Electronic Engineering school. Married Pat, a Chicagoan. Had two daughters, Debbie and Denise; two sons, John and Nick.

Started Electronic Distributing firm Tel-Video Corp. in 1957 and moved to Addison in late 1959.

Active in the Westview Homeowners Association and President for three years. Active in the Addison Park Committee and President for two years. Appointed to the Park and Playground Committee by Village Board, which led to the formation of the Addison Park District in 1968. Was elected to same, twice before resigning to serve as Village President.

In 1964, the Westview Park was dedicated and was called "Angie's Park" for the day, which was the first organized fireworks display of Addison and has been continued since.

Instrumental in forming the Addison Men's Softball Association, Addison Freedom Day Committee, Addison Board of Review, Addison Switchboard and Community Council of Addison, as well as envelopment of the reforming of Addison Jaycees in 1964. Served as President of Addison Community Chest for two terms, served on the Board of the Suburban Community Chest Council, served on the Board of the Cook-Kane-DuPage Watershed Committee, also a member of VFW and Knights of Columbus.

An outspoken member of the community, Angelo Chrysogelos has attended most Village meetings since 1961; in 1968 was named one of the 10 most outstanding persons by a newspaper which covered 23 communities, and in 1969 was tagged by another newspaper as "Addison's Watchdog."

Has served two terms as Mayor todate.

John W. Gaiser

Born in Tipton County, Indiana in 1932. He graduated from Tipton High School and Purdue University. John served two years in the Army and was honorably discharged as an SP-5. He, his wife, Sally, and sons, Dennis, Jeffrey and Matthew, have lived in Addison since 1964. John is a member of the United Methodist Church and a past Committe Chairman of a Cub Scout pack.

John is employed at Motorola Communications and Electronics as a Systems Engineer, and is a member of the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers.

Politically speaking, John has actively worked in the campaigns for past Village President, Harry Warthen; the late Trustee, Mark Rumble; and Village President Bob DeVries. Since 1967, John has been an active member of the Addison Planning Commission and recently became its chairman. As a result of his work on the Planning Commission, affairs of Addison Township and DuPage County have aroused him to become a Republican Precinct Committe-man.

Reverend W. Gail Rabe

Rev. W. Gail Rabe, son of Mr. & Mrs. Walter G Rabe of Elmhurst, Illinois, was born in Elmhurst on May 11, 1933. He was baptized in the Immanuel Lutheran Church, Elmhurst, by his grandfather, Rev. Carl Abel, and he attended Immanuel Lutheran School throughout his elementary years.

After graduation from the 8th grade, Pastor Rabe began his pre-theological training at Concordia College, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Upon completion of his high school and junior college years, he enrolled at Concordia Seminary, St. Louis, Missouri, graduating in 1958 with a Bachelor of Divinity (today called a Master of Divinity) degree.

Pastor Rabe served his vicarage year in 1956 and 1957 at Bethany Lutheran Church, Omaha, Nebraska, under the guidance of Rev. L. Lloyd Behnken, son of the Synod's president. During the vicarage year, he was instrumental in establishing St. Mark Lutheran Church, a daughter congregation of Bethany, and by the time his vicarage was completed, a congregation had been established and a new chapel had been built and dedicated.

Pastor Rabe entered the ministry of the Lutheran Church, Missouri Synod in 1958; and his first Call was to St. Paul Lutheran Church, Schaller, Iowa (Iowa West District), where he served from 1958 to 1961. During his pastorate there, a new church edifice was erected.

From 1961 to 1964 Pastor Rabe served as Pastor of St. Peter Lutheran Church, St. Joseph, Missouri (Missouri Synod). Once again, a new church building was erected during his pastorate.

Pastor Rabe served as Senior Pastor of Immanuel Lutheran Church, Crystal Lake, Illinois (Northern Illinois District) from 1964 to 1978. A congregation of over 2,300 members, Immanuel has a Christian Day School--grades kindergarten through eight--with a teaching staff of nine. Assisting him in the Pastoral Office were an assistant pastor and a retired pastor.

In January, 1978, Pastor Rabe accepted a Call to the pastorate at St. Paul Lutheran Church, Addison, Illinois (Northern Illinois District), a congregation of over 2,000 members and 800 homes, and he presently serves as Senior Pastor in a pastoral staff of four. St. Paul Congregation also sponsors and maintains a Christian Day School--grades kindergarten through eight--with a teaching staff of nine, plus a full-time principal.

Pastor Rabe has served the Northern Illinois District of the Lutheran Church, Missouri Synod, as a Circuit Counselor from 1970 to 1978. Throughout the years he has also held various other Circuit posts and positions and has been pastoral advisor to most church-related societies and organizations.

Several years ago Pastor Rabe developed an all-new approach and program for junior Confirmation Instruction, which his congregation in Crystal Lake continues to use with great success. While continuing to use the six Chief Parts of Luther's Small Catechism as the basic instruction material, the innovative program also allows the individual student to pursue his Confirmation studies at his own rate and with a recognition of his individual capabilities not only through class room participation, but also through in-depth out-of-class projects and themes.

In addition to his church-related functions, Pastor Rabe has also been active in community affairs. He was active in the Kiwanis Club of Crystal Lake since 1968 and has served as chairman of various committees. Since coming to Addison, he has served as the Secretary and Vice President of the Addison Kiwanis Club and at the present time is its president. He has been active in the Little League of Crystal Lake and Addison, serving as either coach or manager of the Little League teams for over 10 years. Pastor Rabe served on the Board of Advisors of the Easter Seal Society for McHenry County from 1976 to 1978.

Among his hobbies Pastor Rabe includes golf, baseball, photography and traveling. In the area of traveling, he and his wife, Carole, have served as tour hosts for a number of Christian groups and have visited 17 European countries, the Caribbean, Hawaii and many states in our own country.

Mrs. Rabe, the former Carole Deichmann of Omaha, Nebraska, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Deichmann of Omaha. They met during Pastor Rabe's vicarage in Omaha, and they were married at Bethany Lutheran Church, Omaha on June 19, 1960.

In addition to her participation in various church-related activities, Mrs. Rabe has served as an Area Director for Seniors on the Go Club, which specializes in bringing together and arranging tours for senior citizens from the greater Chicagoland area. The Club offers both domestic and European travel, by air and by deluxe motor coach.

Pastor and Mrs. Rabe have three children: Mark, Brian and Deane.

November 15, 1980

Donald L. Petramale

Born - May 1, 1935, west side of Chicago, last of 15 children
Parents - Dominic and Sarafina Petramale, both born in Calabria,
Italy

"I was baptized and confirmed at the Mother Cabrini Church and had grammar school education at Erickson Grammar. I graduated from high school at Harrison Technical High School. I had limited college education in insurance at Elmhurst, Illinois.

My whole life so far, has been devoted in sales such as insurance of all kinds and types, in addition to selling copier machines and offset equipment. I also was a musician for fifteen years with a small combo. Among my most treasured items are numerous sales awards, plaques and trophies along with various trophies from sports competition, of which most are softball awards while playing in Chicago parks, Addison and Bloomington Park Districts.

I am presently a father of four children and one grandson. All my children received their education at the Addison and Bloomingdale grammar schools. Three of my four children graduated with high honors from Glenbard North High School. The fourth child is presently in grammar school.

I've been involved in numerous church and political activities. I was one of the individuals who assisted in forming the Italian Catholic Federation at St. Joseph's Church in Addison, Illinois, and also was Bloomingdale Township Democratic chairman for the elections held in 1974. I also was instrumental in aiding in the formation of the Addison Lake Manor Homeowner's Association in 1961.

I presently hold a directorship with American Heritage Savings and Loan Association, since December 1974, along with my full time insurance practice, operating out of the Heritage Insurance Agency.

For the past twenty years most of my residency has been in Addison and Bloomingdale, Illinois."

John R. Toal

Born October 11, 1938 in Chicago, Illinois of Irish parents, Bernard Joseph and Helen Marie Toal.

"Raised by my mothers parents, Minnie and James, on Chicago's north-west side, I attended Sayre grammar school, Fenwick High School, Oak Park, and graduated American Academy of Art, Chicago, Illinois.

Married Victoria Ann Dalicandro, July 19, 1958. Two children, James Patrick and Helene Marie. Bought my first house in Addison at 121 School Street in September, 1960. Designed and built my second home in Friars Cove, July, 1973.

Opened John Toal Advertising/Art on April 1, 1964 in Chicago. Moved the firm to Addison in 1970 and into our own building at 96 W. Moreland Avenue, October 1, 1975. Primary accounts include banks, savings and loans and manufacturers.

Community involvements include:

1966-1972	Addison Recreation Club (Vice President)
1971-1972	School Board - St. Josephs Grammar School
1973-1975	Village Trustee
1974-1980	Board of Directors - American Heritage Savings
1976-1977	Parents Club President and School Board of Driscoll High School
1976-1978	Board of Directors - Brookwood Country Club

In summation, I have spent a great deal of time in Community, school, church and business involvements. I leave Addison with a great deal of pride knowing that through some of my efforts it has grown in the right direction over the last 20 years.*

*Moved to California

Edward C. Grube

Born: July 27, 1947 in Chicago, Illinois

Wife: Renee L. nee' Vanick

Born: August 18, 1951 in Chicago, Illinois

Daughter: Allison S.

Born: March 28, 1980 in Elk Grove Village

Parents: Clarence H. Grube and Gertrude P. nee' Lilwitz

Occupation: Principal, St. Paul Lutheran School

Noguchi Family

George, Betty and George Edward moved to Addison in December of 1956. They have been active in Village affairs since then. It was the Highview section where they first moved. Betty, who is now deceased, took an active part in school programs even though their child was only three years old. George became active in Home Owners Group in 1959, and ran for Village Trustee where he was the best vote getter. After serving on the board, he was involved in the Community Council where he was chairman at one time. Betty took part in all of the school building programs and later served on the School Board for a number of years.

George was then working with the Executive Committee of the High School District 88, and served on its board for a number of years. Later he helped organize the Public School District 4 caucus and was its first chairman. This group is still active.

When their son was old enough, Betty was involved in politics and was an Executive Assistant of Congressman Sidney R. Yates and later in charge of his Chicago office until she passed away in 1976.

George, in the meantime, became a Library Board member when the building program was in process, and served for a number of years. Then he was appointed to the Advisory Liquor Commission where he still serves.

In 1967 the family moved to its present location on the west side of town. For many years George worked for a Manufacturers Agent, and then went into the carpet business with a partner. He has since sold the business to his partner and has retired.

Son, George, graduated from the University of Wisconsin in Green Bay, Wisconsin. Currently, he is on the staff of the University of Michigan, where he is an environmental scientist, and will be receiving his Masters Degree. He is now married, and lives in Ann Arbor, Michigan.

George served during World War II in Italy and lost one leg. Betty served as secretary of the War Crimes Board that tried Goering, etc.

Pearl Morris

Pearl Morris has lived in Addison since December of 1956, when she and her husband, Jim, moved from Chicago with their four year old daughter, Susan. Son, Kevin, was born in Addison in 1958.

She became active in PTA, ACPTA, Girl Scouts and Boy Scouts while the children were young, and since 1963 has been employed at the Addison Public Library.

After her husband, Jim, died she helped organize the Addison Historical Society, was appointed to the Historical Commission, worked on the Archives Committee at St. Paul Evangelical Lutheran Church, and worked toward founding the Historical Museum of Addison, feeling it is necessary to preserve the history and heritage of Addison for all the generations to follow.

David A. Whitlow

Born on May 18, 1947 in Seattle, Washington and grew up in the Seattle area. He graduated from Mercer Island High School in 1965, attended the University of Chicago 1965-67 and graduated from the University of Washington (Seattle) in 1969 with a B.A. degree in Political Science. He received a Masters in Public Administration in 1970 from the University of Pennsylvania. His work experience includes service as the Assistant to the City Manager in Boulder, Colorado, 1970-74; Town Manager of Falmouth, Maine, 1974-79; and Assistant Village Manager of Addison since June, 1979.

His parents continue to live in Seattle.

His wife, the former Sharon Lee Hobart, was born on December 21, 1946 in Concord, New Hampshire. Sharon grew up in Concord and graduated from Concord High School in 1965. She attended the University of New Hampshire in 1965-66 and then transferred to Central Michigan University, from which she graduated in 1969 with a B.A. degree in Political Science. Sharon received a Masters in Public Administration from the University of Connecticut in 1971 and since then has held the following positions: Director of Research for the Colorado Municipal League, 1971; Assistant to the Town Manager of Vail, Colorado, 1971-72; Assistant personnel Director for Boulder, Colorado, 1972-74; Town Manager of Windham, Maine, 1975; Assistant to the Director of the Greater Portland (Maine) Council of Governments, 1975-79; and Project Coordinator of the Northwest (Illinois) Municipal Council, August, 1979 to the present.

They were married in December, 1973 in Boulder, Colorado.

Frank Blotter

Frank Blotter was the youngest person to join the NBC staff in 1935. He has been a dedicated broadcaster for more than forty years. The programs with which he has been affiliated with are: Ma Perkins; Road of Life; Mary Martin; Vic & Sade; Little Orphan Annie; Jack Armstrong; Tom Mix; Lil' Abner; Lights Out; Grand Hotel; Wrigley Programs; Roy Rogers; Red Skelton; Contented Hour; Orson Wells; Kate Smith; Lucky Strike; National Barn Dance; John Barrymore; Chicago Symphony Orchestra; Eddie Cantor; First Nighter; Jack Benny; Gene Autry; Bob Hope; Boris Karloff; Fibber McGee & Molly; Robert Montgomery Presents; and a long list of others. You can hear about these programs and people by the man who was there and worked with them all.

He was also in major advertising agencies in New York, Chicago, Hollywood and other cities. He owned four advertising agencies, radio stations and related promotion businesses. At his radio station in Illinois he developed AM-STERO.

He is a qualified speaker who relates past experiences and holds the complete attention of his audience.

Articles, Editorials, Sermons, etc.

TRANSCENDENT TECHNOLOGY*

The Psalmist's question, "O Lord, what is man that Thou regard him, or the son of man that Thou dost think of him?" is more eloquently poignant now than when he asked it. Ours is a world of expanded space and numberless galaxies that leaves us seemingly more insignificant than ever before. What is more, a technological revolution has minimized the importance of individual persons in the production process.

There are several paradoxes that bear on the value of persons in a world of science and technology. On one hand, science has revealed a universe that is infinitely larger than the Psalmist dreamed; but at the same time it has created a world that is vastly smaller than the Psalmist thought. We have been introduced to a universe beyond the rim of the earth. And as Frances Maguire wrote:

The universe as it expands,
Diminishes me.

We seem smaller and more alone in the universe than the Psalmist.

While the universe under the impetus of science has been growing vaster, our planet, under the same tutor, has been growing smaller. As I sat watching TV and listening to the election in November, it occurred to me that in 1779 it took seven days for a messenger on horseback to reach George Washington with news of his election as the first President of the United States. Now electronic computers tabulate election returns from thruout the nation so that we get election results and projections before the polls are closed.

Our shrinking world has become more crowded, too. The Psalmist could feel the pulse of darkness undisturbed by the glare of neon lights, and he could rejoice in the beauty of field and stream untroubled by smog and pollution. On one hand, science has shrunk the world with new means of travel and communication, but on the other it has poisoned man's environment and left the shrunken world less tolerable for the human spirit.

Surrounded by our gadgets, computers, and electronic devices a pervasive feeling of loneliness has come upon us. More and more we feel separated from our fellows and from God.

*H. B. Walker. "Living Faith." Chicago Tribune, 1969.

The sense of being unwanted, not needed, in a crowded and automated world is widely shared as W. H. Auden noted in his poem "The Age of Anxiety." He wrote of:

 this stupid world where
 Gadgets are gods and we go on talking
 Many about much, but remain alone,
 Alive but alone, belonging,--where?--
 Unattached as tumbleweed.

And then he wondered:

 Shall we ever be asked for? Are we simply
 Not wanted at all?

Not wanted at all! That is life's haunting problem in the world our scientific genius has created.

Science has made it possible for us to have the best of Bach and Beethoven in our living rooms or to watch via Satellite events taking place thousands of miles away. But at the same time it has deprived the individual craftsman of his market. It has made increasing leisure possible, but it has at the same time increased the feeling of being "not wanted at all." Our abundant life has brought in its wake alcoholism, divorce, mental disorders, delinquency, and boredom. We have burst into a land flowing with milk and honey only to discover that the grass isn't as green as the travel folders pictured it.

Something is missing, something neither science nor technology computers, or affluence can provide. We need to recover the vertical dimension of life which is the bequest of religious faith. The sense of personal significance and meaning is the gift of God to those who commit themselves to Him in this expanding universe but shrinking planet; this crowded but lonely world; this affluent but bored society.

A "Tired American" Gets Angry*

I am a "tired American." I'm tired of being called the "Ugly American."

I'm tired of having the world's panhandlers use my country as a whipping boy 365 days a year.

I am a "tired American"--weary of having American embassies and information centers stoned, burned and sacked by mobs operating under orders from dictators who preach "peace" and breed conflict.

I am a "tired American"--weary of being lectured by General DeGaulle (who never won a battle) who poses as a second Jehovah in righteousness and wisdom.

I am a "tired American" . . .weary of all the blood-sucking leeches who bleed Uncle Sam white and who kick him on the shins and yank his beard if the cash flow falters.

Weary of Beatniks

I am a "tired American" . . .choked up to here on this business of trying to intimidate our government by placard, picket line and sit-in by the hordes of dirty unwashed who rush to man the barricades against the forces of law, order and decency.

I am a "tired American" . . .weary of the beatniks who say they should have the right to determine what laws of the land they are willing to obey.

I am a "tired American" . . .fed up with mobs of scabby-faced, long haired youths and short-haired girls who claim they represent the "new Wave" of America and who sneer at the old fashioned virtues of honesty, integrity, morality on which America grew to greatness.

I am a "tired American" . . .weary unto death of having my tax dollars go to dictators who play both sides against the middle with threats of what will happen if we cut off the golden stream of dollars.

*This article is condensed from the Luverne, Minnesota Star-Herald. The author is publisher Alan C. McIntosh.

I am a "tired American" . . .nauseated by the lazy do-nothings who wouldn't take a job if you drove them to and from work in a Rolls Royce.

I am a "tired American" . . .who is tired of supporting families who haven't known any source of income other than government relief checks for three generations.

I am a "tired American" who is getting madder by the minute at the filth peddlers who have launched America in an obscenity race . . .who try to foist on us the belief that filth is an integral part of culture. . . in the arts, the movies, "literature," the stage.

I'm tired of these "artists" who scavenge in the cesspools for inspiration and who refuse to look up at the stars.

I am a "tired American" . . .weary of the bearded bums who tramp the picket lines . . .and the sit ins . . . who prefer Chinese Communism to capitalism . . .

I am a "tired American" who has lost all patience with that civil rights group which is showing propaganda movies on college campuses from coast to coast. Movies denouncing the United States. Movies made in Communist China.

Hits Critics

I am a "tired American" who is angered by the self righteous "breast beater" critics of American, at home and abroad, who set impossible yardsticks for the United States but never apply the same standards to the French, the British, the Russians, the Chinese.

I am a "tired American" who resents the pimply-faced beatniks who try to represent Americans as the "bad guys on the black horses."

I am a "tired American" who weary of some Negro leaders who for shock purposes, scream four letter words in church meetings.

I am a "tired American"--sickened by the slack-jawed bigots who wrap themselves in bedsheets in the dead of night and roam the countryside looking for innocent victims.

I am a "tired American" who dislikes clergymen who have made a career out of integration causes yet send their own children to private schools.

I am a "tired American" who resents those who try to peddle the belief in schools and colleges that capitalism is a dirty word and that free enterprise and private initiative are only synonyms for greed.

They say they hate capitalism but they are always right at the head of the line demanding their share of the American way of life.

I am a "tired American" who gets more than a little weary of the clique in our State Department who choose to regard a policy of timidity as prudent . . . the same group who subscribe to a "no win" policy in Viet Nam.

Sharing the Good

I am a "tired American" . . . real tired of those who are trying to sell me the belief that American is not the greatest nation in the world . . . generous-hearted nation . . . a nation dedicated to the policy of trying to help the "have nots" achieve some of the good things that our system of free enterprise brought about.

I am an American who gets a lump in his throat when he hears the "Star Spangled Banner" and who holds back the tears when he hears those chilling high notes of the brassy trumpets when Old Glory reaches the top of the flag pole.

I am a "tired American" . . . who wants to start snapping at those phoney "high priests" who want us to bow down and worship false idols and who seek to destroy the belief that America is the land of the free and the home of the brave.

I am a "tired American" who thanks a merciful Lord that he was so lucky to be born an American citizen . . . a nation . . . under God . . . with truly mercy and justice . . . for all.

THE UNITED STATES NEED NOT BE
THE 10th CIVILIZATION TO FALL*

"Now a State chiefly prospers and flourishes by morality well-regulated family, by respect for religion and justice, by the moderation and equal distribution of public burdens, by the progress of the arts and of trade, by the abundant yield of the land--by everything which makes the citizens better and happier."

-Rerum Novarum

These words, though written 95 years ago, still retain their powerful force and deep wisdom. I italicize the word "morality", because, to me, it pinpoints the basic cause for the trouble our civilization faces today and will continue to face.

Nine great civilizations before ours rose, flourished, decayed and died. Why? Each of the nine reached its peak in about 200 years. Each once seemed invincible yet crumbled in face of competing civilizations.

FALLEN CIVILIZATION NO. 1: BABYLON

Around 4,000 years before Christ, old Babylon flourished in Asia. Its capitol city was said to have been built by Nimrod, grandson of Noah. Renowned for astrology, astronomy, the duodecimal number system, measures of length and weight, the sun dial and early calendar. Babylon was brought down by oppressive taxes, political in-fighting and moral decay.

FALLEN CIVILIZATION NO. 2: EGYPT

From the fertile Nile delta, Egypt dominated the known world. The Pharoahs built lasting monuments such as the great Giza pyramid 3,000 years before Christ. Cultural achievements included astronomy, mathematics, medicine and the arts. But corrupt factions fought each other instead of Northern barbarians and again moral decay brought disaster.

FALLEN CIVILIZATION NO. 3: ASSYRIA

Ruled all of Western Asia with merchants and traders dominant everywhere. Built the world's first roads, constructed aqueducts and irrigation canals. Used cotton for garments, invented the postal system and coinage. But government became too large and crushed the people with taxes. Wars sapped eco-

*Frank Flick, Past President of Flick-Reedy Corporation.
Iron Age Magazine, May 15, 1978 & June 5, 1978.

conomic strength and internal revolts began. Finally, Indo-Europeans looted all, including the glittering capitol Nenevah. Moral decay had weakened all defenses.

FALLEN CIVILIZATION NO. 4: EYGPT

In the era just preceding the birth of Christ, Egypt again rose and conquered many nations. Art, architecture, literature and science flourished until internal dissention and oppresive taxes caused by moral decay took their inevitable toll about 1150 B.C.

New Babylon (No. 5). Phoenicia (No. 6) and the Persian Empire (No.7) rose and fell victims to moral decay in the same way.

FALLEN CIVILIZATION NO. 8: Greece

The ancient Greek city-states of Athens and Sparta emerged as the first models of democratic and of totalitarian governments. In Athens, the first constitution was written about 600 B.C. All free men could vote and hold office. In Sparta children belonged to the state as did almost everything else.

The city-states turned into imperialistic bureaucracies and taxed the people heavily. Upon the death of Alexander, internal warfare sparked by moral decay made the rise of Rome inevitable.

FALLEN CIVILIZATION NO. 9: ROME

A world-wide civilization rose to provide Pax Romana for centuries. But Rome began to weaken when politicians resorted to bribery and subsidies to win power, and decadent pleasures replaced individual industry. Handouts of bread and circuses for entertainment of the masses became the order of the day. Finally, barbarians could be held off no longer and morally decayed Rome was sacked, leading to 1,000 years of the Dark Ages.

The details may differ but the underlying reason for the fall of all nine civilizations is clear. All of them suffered from moral decay which led to political, economic and social decay.

I know of only one antidote for moral decay--individual moral responsibility--taken early enough and in good-sized doses.

When individual moral responsibility declines, so does civilization. When you no longer can trust your government and leaders, your community of fellow man, to be moral, to do right, to be fair, to have integrity, to tell the truth and to be responsible--then you are truly living in a dark age.

When the sense of individual moral responsibility disappears, leaders succumb to a tyranny of the majority. To please the people and win re-election, politicians do what is popular instead of what is right. They propose easy, short-range solutions to problems requiring statesmanlike vision and personal courage. They follow public opinion polls rather than the Constitution and their consciences.

The people find it easier to accept handouts than to act with self-reliance and soon begin to fight among themselves to get the largest share.

The people increasingly turn over more and more power and personal freedom to the government in return for subsidies. As government bureaucracies grow, everyone increasingly comes under their control.

Consider the words of Alexander Fraser Tytler, a noted Scottish historian some 200 years ago. "A democracy cannot exist as a permanent form of government. It can only exist until the voters discover that they can vote themselves largess from the public treasury. From that moment on, the majority always votes for the candidate promising the most benefits from the public treasury, with the result that a democracy collapses over loose fiscal policy . . . always followed by a dictatorship."

James Madison in his essay No. 10, Federalist Papers, spoke out for a Republic over a Democracy saying, ". . . a pure democracy . . . can admit of no cure for the mischiefs of faction. A common passion or interest will, in almost every case, be felt by a majority of the whole; a communication and concert result from the form of government itself; and there is nothing to check the inducements to sacrifice the weaker party or an obnoxious individual. Hence it is that such democracies have ever been found incompatible with personal security or the rights of property; and have in general been as short in their lives as they have been violent in their deaths."

Individual incentive, creativity and motivation decline as influence becomes more important than excellence as "something-for nothing" replaces individual self-reliance.

The basic problem of the rest of this century, I believe, is how to regenerate the sense of individual moral responsibility in our private and public lives. It is clear that the way to improve society is to improve the individuals who make up that society and not vice versa.

To me, this means turning once again to the only source of knowledge, meaning and strength that endures--our faith in God and the Judeo-Christian tradition.

The principle of individual moral responsibility is the wellspring of honesty, integrity, self-respect, true compassion and charity which results in less suffering and greater happiness for the greatest number.

Reversing the trend toward moral decay will end our drift toward economic and political decay because the vast majority of men and women will exercise moral responsibility.

In the final analysis, the fate of nations and empires is determined by how each individual lives his or her life.

I invite businessmen, leaders and all concerned with the survival of our civilization to join in a "new crusade" to restore the moral health of our people, our nation and the world.

As Alexis De Tocqueville said about 150 years ago:
"America is great because she is good, and if America ceases to be good, America will cease to be great."

Patriotism

"Christians should live for God by following the honorable customs of their own nation. As good citizens they should practice true and effective patriotism. At the same time let them altogether avoid racial prejudice and bitter nationalism fostering instead a universal love for man."

The above is rather up to date. It is taken from Documents of Vatican II 1963-1965. In that recording patriotism is highly approved of and taken for granted that it is a reality. The dictionary tells us that Patriotism is the love of country and that the patriot is one who loves his country and zealously supports it.

A country, therefore, is the home, the place where people are and where they live. Because we are persons we must have places. My body is the home of my person, the house of my soul.

A man is at home in his mother's womb and even when dead he has a tomb--perhaps the Taj Mahal or a great stone pyramid, and urn for his ashes or the same scattered over a sea. In the interval of living he knows many homes--his houses, his many moving homes--planes, trains, ships, etc., now and then a jail, a tent or perhaps the open sky, but always some place. So his home is always some place, and placed there by his parents, he lives in gratitude. The expression of that gratitude is patriotism even to the extent of regret that Hale had to give but one life to his country or a Christ could cry over a city--that a Lincoln on a battlefield still damp with his brother's blood could speak of a new nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Patriotism is a prayer of a people indivisible under God with liberty and justice to all.

- Father S. J. Mulloy

Pigs, Pro & Con

News! Arabs and Jews agree! Russians and Chinese, North and South Vietnamese AND Americans all agree. Hindus and Moslems agree. The subject is pigs and pork. You can figure out who's for and who's agin.

Pork is only one controversial food. Almost anything edible is forbidden somewhere. The Old Testament lists 30 different forbidden foods including, if you care, eagles and vultures. Crickets are O.K.'s, but not shrimp. No wonder the old prophets were often so dour.

Pork is the most widely proscribed food, a no-no generally attributed to the Jews. However, Mohammed and his Moslems were most responsible for spreading anti-pig propaganda thruout the world. Why did they pick on the pig? You can get plenty of reasons.

Some say it was because of the hot climate and meat spoilage. But the middle east is no warmer than south China where porky is "numero uno." Trichinosis? Whatever Mohammed or Moses knew about this parasitic terror of uncooked pork, they never told. Another theory says that the pig's filthy scavenging habits made it abominable.

Primitive people worshipped pigs which may have led to rejection by the monotheistic Jews and Moslems. Caribe Indians believed pork eating gave one the small eyes of a pig. A pregnant Zulu woman avoids pork so her child will run no danger of resembling a pig. It leaves more juicy pork chops for those smart Zulu warriors, too.

Most anti-pig people were nomads of arid lands. They were in constant search of water and grass for their herds. Trying to herd independent strong-willed pigs can make any man violently anti-pig. Also, pigs need water, shade, and comfort; thus pork became a strange, unacceptable food to most such people while at the same time it was becoming highly prized by settled agricultural people.

Whatever the reason, pork prohibition has solemn religious symbolism and is to be respected in this way. Unfortunately

*Herb Daniels. The Modern Almanac. The Chicago Tribune Magazine, July 20, 1969.

its tastiness inspires much backsliding. The Chinese Moslems call it mutton and dig in. Iranians save face by terming it nightingale flesh.

And in Israel, on Tel Aviv's outskirts where the sale and possession of pork are illegal, there was, a couple of years ago, a dandy little roadside stand. The house specialty? Barbecued ribs.

TV's Fantasy World is Trap for U. S. Youth*

S. I. Hayakawa

Those under the age of 24 are the first generation in history to have been brought up as much by the television set as by their parents and teachers. How has this affected them?

An important fact about television is that you can have no interaction with it. A child sitting in front of a television set gets no experience in influencing behavior and being influenced in return. Having a puppy is in this sense far more important to a child than having a television set, altho, of course, there is no reason he should not have both.

The child who watches television for three to four hours daily between the ages of 3 and 18 spends something like 15,000 to 20,000 hours in passive contemplation of the screen--hours stolen from the time needed to learn to relate to brothers and sisters, playmates, parents, relatives or neighbors. Is there any connection between this fact and the sudden appearance in the last few years of an enormous number of young people who find it difficult or impossible to relate to anybody--and therefore drop out?

Ordeal is Frightening

I am sure you have met them, as I have--young people, not necessarily of the underprivileged classes, who are frightened of the ordeal of having to make conversation with their friends' parents or anyone else not of their immediate clique. Even among their peers, their conversation is often limited to grunts. The task of relating to others is found so threatening and burdensome by some that they have gone as far as to found a Sexual Freedom league in order to justify copulation without communication.

The messages of television are commercials. Programs are selected to attract audiences to the commercials. However, as Prof. David Potter says in "People of Plenty," advertising is only one of several systems of communication a society needs. Education is one system of communication; its basic message is, "Be thoughtful, well-informed, and intelligent." Religion says, "Put not your faith in things of this world. Be godly, be spiritual." Government says, "Be a good citizen. Strive for a better community, a greater nation."

*Chicago Tribune, 1970.

Advertising is unique among systems of communication, says Potter, in having no motivation to improve the listener. It encourages impulsive and thoughtless buying. It says that material possessions are everything--that this headache remedy, this luxurious carpeting, this new model car, will bring you charm, sexual fulfillment, domestic tranquility, and the envy and respect of your neighbors. All happiness, all significance, all values that human beings might strive for, are translated by advertising into purchasable commodities.

Spirit of Brotherhood

(Can anyone doubt the enormous greed for consumer goods that has been revealed in every outbreak of looting, and civil violence since Watts? The disorders in Detroit in the summer of 1967 were characterized by a lack of racist motivation in the looters. Whites helped Negroes and Negroes helped Whites to load into their cars expensive television sets, appliances, and luggage--all in a spirit of interracial brotherhood. We read that a gay, carnival spirit attended the looting!)

Young people learn all too soon that material possessions and the consumption of approved national brands do not bring happiness or peace of mind. The world, they discover as they approach adulthood, is far more complicated than they ever suspected. Getting along with other people is not easy, because you have to adjust to them as much as they have to adjust to you.

Furthermore, the world makes all sorts of demands the television set never tells you about, such as study, patience, and hard work in learning a trade or profession before you may enjoy what the world has to offer. Disillusioned young people may at this point reject the culture and its "materialism," not realizing that what they are rejecting is not the culture as depicted by Madison Avenue and the networks.

Miss the Fantasies

Even as they reject the culture as they understand it thru television, they miss the pleasant fantasies they enjoyed as children when they turned on the set. So they "turn on" in other ways. Having scornfully rejected the notion that they can achieve instant radiance and happiness with a certain brand of shampoo, they espouse the alternative view that they can achieve instant spiritual insight and salvation with LSD.

The kinship of LSD and other drug experiences with television is flaringly obvious. Both depend on "turning on" and waiting for something beautiful to happen.

What I have said may seem like a terrible condemnation of television. It is not intended as such. Television is a wonderful instrument of communication, perhaps more effective than any other in the history of the world. But as a society we have a long way to go before we learn how to use it wisely and well.

(S. I. Hayakawa is president of San Francisco State College.)

The Value Crisis *

Harold Blake Walker

It is apparent that there is a value crisis in American culture. We seem to be wandering in an ethical wasteland with yesterday's convictions mildewed. Robert F. Goheen, president of Princeton University, not by nature an alarmist, voiced his fear that the country is "drifting into a state of general sleaziness of morality and esthetic taste that can destroy not only the quality of life in America but our very system of government. . . ."

If we have no basis for judging what is good and fair, just and honorable, the question, when we wish to be other than just and honorable, is: Why not? What valid reason is there for not doing as I please, however dishonorable, if there is no basis for choosing between right and wrong? If there are no basic guidelines of ethical decision, what difference does it make what I do?

It may seem trite to suggest that the Ten Commandments are not altogether out of date. They still remain valid, not primarily because Moses said they came from God. They are wise guidelines for human behavior because they grew out of centuries of human trial and error. They are valid because they are basic to the business of living together in society. Just as Galileo's law of gravity revealed something about the material structure of the universe, the Ten Commandments say something about the spiritual structure of the universe. . . .

*Chicago Tribune. "Living Faith"

A Word for Honesty*

Harold Blake Walker

While talking to a group of educators in a foreign nation, a recent visitor emphasized the importance of honesty in dealing with people. The educators were mystified. "What is honesty," they wanted to know. They seemed to have no word of their own into which they could translate the concept. When it was suggested that honesty is the source of trust, a way of dealing with others on the basis of mutual confidence, they responded, "But we do not trust one another."

To be honest is to be "characterized by integrity and straightforwardness in conduct, thought, and speech." It is to be without deceit. Where there is no word for honesty it is difficult to do business or to establish trust. Promises are not kept, and under-the-table deals are the rule. Doing business with a dishonest man is a hazardous enterprise.

Honesty is an indispensable ingredient in any viable society; otherwise, the whole institution of credit, which conditions not only economic life but every other species of human cooperation, is dissolved. Credibility gaps in politics or business undermine the trust that sustains our common life together.

The word honesty is part of our Puritan inheritance, but our habits and dispositions have become something less than Puritan. Shoplifting has become a fine art, and moral opportunism has become the mark of political life. Our honesty is shot thru with unconscious or conscious reservations that allow us to misrepresent or deceive when the occasion seems to demand application of the reservations.

When Dwight Morrow was running for political office he remarked, "I refuse to say anything of which I shall be ashamed 20 years from now." His candor was refreshing. He refused to make promises he knew he could not keep or to woo votes with rosy predictions that could not bear the weight of examination. The word honesty was part of his vocabulary, but it also was characteristic of his life.

In [an] election year it would be refreshing to have politicians saying only the things of which they would not be ashamed 20 years from now. I suspect that candor and grim honesty just might be the key to election. Playing politics with all of

*Chicago Tribune, MAGAZINE. "Living Faith."
April 30, 1972.

the cards on the table face up may not seem like good politics, but it would be good for the nation. In the long run, it just might be good politics as well.

It was Benjamin Franklin who noted that "truth and sincerity have a certain distinguishing native luster about them which cannot be perfectly counterfeited; they are like fire and flame, that cannot be painted." The "distinguishing native luster," however, has compelling force that can be translated into trust. Sooner or later deceptions betray themselves.

The young tell us they cannot trust what they call the Establishment. They say they find in us too many credibility gaps and a vast difference between what we say and what we do. They accuse us of being essentially dishonest and hypocritical. No doubt they have a point--namely, that we have undermined their faith in us and in the system we have created.

It may be that the decline of spiritual concern in our secular world has weakened our ethical fibers. As Voltaire noted, "When there is no God, all is permitted." When we cease to worship, we cease to care deeply for ethical values. William Ernest Hocking, Harvard philosopher of yesterday, summarized what religion is trying to do in and thru human beings. He wrote:

"Only religion can create the unpurchasable man. And it is only the man unpurchasable by society who can create a sound society. And the society of unpurchasable men, with a moral anchor outside their own national life, is the only society that can beget world unity." Only a society of "unpurchasable men," whose honesty is transparent, can create trust to sustain society.

U.S. College Becoming Intellectual Wastelands*

More students are attending college and more money is being spent on higher education by their parents and by society than ever before. But there is great danger that much of this investment is being squandered because many college faculties and administrations are intellectually irresponsible and incompetent.

The retreat from responsibility is far advanced. Required courses are abolished. The traditional curriculum in the arts and sciences is abandoned, in whole or in part. Written examinations and formal grades disappear. Students, including freshmen, are invited to "design your own courses."

Even when students begin to concentrate in some field of study, they may find that what used to be regarded as a major has lost its coherence and they are instead encouraged to slosh about in that primordial ooze known as "interdisciplinary studies."

Yet there is no mystery about what a college-educated person should know. It is not difficult to recognize that there are books every college graduate ought to have read and ideas he ought to be familiar with. An educated person should have studied literature, physical science, mathematics, history, philosophy, religion, music art, and the social sciences and know at least one foreign language.

Since there is not time in four years to learn everything that is worth knowing about all of these important subjects, college should be a period of intense hard work, rigorous, concentrated and, at times, exhausting. Intellectual opportunities lost then may never be regained. The books not read, the ideas not mastered, the specific knowledge not acquired may never become part of one's intellectual endowment.

If all this is as self-evident as it surely is, why then are so many colleges in flight from their intellectual responsibility?

Unfortunately, education attracts an abnormal share of mediocre persons with little exact knowledge or useful talent. Men and women who cannot teach physics or Greek or history, who cannot heal a sick child or build a bridge or write a poem, such persons often find a living in the intellectual wasteland of

*William V. Shannon. Chicago today, July 2, 1972.

educational theory and administration. The one thing they can do is verbalize and generate a smog of memoranda.

Sooner or later, they wear down and over-ride serious scholars who get bored with committee meetings and circular arguments about the trivial. Developing a protective mask of cynicism, serious men retire to their academic specialties, leaving the curriculum to the blighting touch of the so-called innovators.

The responsibility lies with the administration and the faculty. The intellectual devitalization, which has ruined many good high schools across the country, is now spreading rapidly into the colleges. The result can only be a swelling tribe of New Barbarians, armed with college degrees and glib phrases but ignorant. If many parents are uneasy, they have good reason.

Create the Future

Harold Blake Walker

There are times, I suspect, when all of us contribute to this cause or that, not because we are generous and concerned, but because we do not wish to appear niggardly. We give what we feel we must so that we will not jeopardize the image we want others to have of us. Unfortunately, society won't be renewed and the faith of men inspired by those who care more for their public image than for the private reality of genuine commitment.

Our affluent society has thrown our value system into a tailspin and, more than ever before, has emphasized externals. In the past, the Protestant ethic honored three values--frugality, thrift, and generosity. In our day these values are becoming obsolete. Business Week magazine noted, for example, that "our business forces are bent on getting everyone to borrow, spend, buy, waste, want." We have come to the time when, as Newsweek observed, "Never before have so many owed so much to so many."

The point is that our affluence has stimulated our wants and made our possessions symbols of our status. Our worth as persons has become synonymous with our worth as possessors. That is we are what we have and own. We have substituted capacity to demand service for willingness to serve as a standard of value. Capacity to command has become more important in our value system than eagerness to contribute.

It should be noted, however, that we are living in an affluent culture that is torn by dissension and haunted by ethical disintegration. Our value system, based more on external things than internal values, has played us false. We should recognize that the philosophy of "borrow, spend, buy, waste, want" may have been temporarily adequate for the relatively quiet past, but it is inadequate for the stormy present.

If our society is to be renewed it requires men and women who are less for appearances and more for inner values; it requires individuals who are committed, not to the preservation of a public image, but to the enduring values of our heritage. Our world needs far-visioned men and women

Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life.

as the well-loved hymn has it. This is no time for the uncommitted if we wish to renew the life of this beloved land. It is a time for contribution and dedicated generosity.

It is fair to say, I think, as Elton Trueblood has noted, that there are men and women of the moment and men and women of the future. The men of the moment are symbols of their age. They drift with the tide and care mostly for themselves. They are sure that a man's first business is to look out for himself. The men of the future, however, have that prophetic quality of dedication that creates the next age. Caesar was a man of the moment; Paul was a man of the future. Napoleon bestrode the world of his time, but John Wesley was a man of the future. Wesley rode his horse from one end of Britain to the other, worked from four in the morning until late at night, and was committed to the renewal of the nation. He brought a spirit to his people that enabled them to stand the shock of revolutionary armies, and to transform the social fabric of the nation.

We have a choice as we confront the present. We can be men and women of the moment, riding with the tide; or men and women of the future, committed to the renewal of society and the revitalization of the faith of the nation.

Chicago Tribune MAGAZINE, December 15, 1968.

The Last of Life

Harold Blake Walker

As we journey thru the sunset years of our lives, old friends and loved ones drop off like the brown foliage on a tree in the fall. Their passing leaves vacant places in our lives and a sense of nostalgia for our yesterdays. The past, peopled with cherished faces, lives in memory, and it is not easy to adjust to the absence of those faces. Nevertheless, we know we have no choice but to take each day as it comes with whatever courage and grace we can muster.

We wish we could say with Browning's Rabbi Ben Ezra,

Grow old along with me:
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the first was made.

We are not really persuaded, tho, that the good rabbi was right in his judgment of old age. We suspect that our future is mostly in the past. The world soon will forget the laurels we won and the achievements of our younger days. It is upsetting when youth sniffs at our hard-earned wisdom.

An old man, looking at the scrapbook of his accomplishments compiled by his wife, remarked with a wry smile, "My grandchildren are not interested in the least." They have friends, their activities, their future, and their grandfather's exploits seem pale in the light of their own concerns. Someday, maybe, they will understand and be grateful for their goodly heritage.

There are compensations, of course, for the later years, especially if we are fortunate enough to have our mate of the years beside us. Mellowed by the years, we find deep joy in being together. It is a joy to see our children assuming responsibility in the world and making places for themselves and to watch the grand children growing up. They provide a sense of meaning for our lives and give weight to the conviction that our struggles really were worthwhile.

It is something of a relief, too, when we don't have to fight the rush-hour traffice day after day. If it is pouring rain outside we don't have to make a wet dash for the 7:30 train bound for the Loop. In some ways we miss the tension and the pressure we knew in our younger days, the office politics and even the feuds, but we are grateful for quietness and a chance to meditate and think.

We are free now to do some of the things we always said we would like to do: read the books we never got around to reading, see places we thought we would like to see, putter with making things in a do-it-yourself way.

We know, in a dim sort of way, that sooner or later we will have to go it alone without the ones we have loved the most. That possibility has been there

there from the beginning, even tho we have resisted thinking about it. Grief and loss are among life's inevitabilities to be managed with maturity and faith. Life will go on with dignity if we know that "in the valley of the shadow" we are not alone. God is there to lend us His strength.

Usually, I suspect, we respond to the inevitableness of old age the way we always have responded to hard blows and hurts. If we had resilience at 25, we will have it at 70 as well. If we knew how to cope with disappointment at 30, we will manage it at 65. If we were able to adjust to hard situations when we were younger, we will cope with loss and grief with quiet courage in the sunset years. Life has a pattern that holds thru the years, and as it was said of Bobby Burns, "He was a makin' himself a' the time, but he dinna ken what he was about until the years had passed."

Essentially, I suspect, Rabbi Ben Ezra was right. We can make the most of the last of life if we know down deep inside that

Our times are in His hand,
Who saith "A whole I planned,"
Youth shows but half; trust God; see all nor be afraid.

Chicago Tribune MAGAZINE, July 9, 1972.

Our Way of Life Took Some Doing

(Excerpts from Viewpoint by Paul C. Johnson)

Power plants may be polluters, but any dummy should be able to see that we need more and more electrical power to run the vast number of appliances in our homes--and now we're talking about electric automobiles too. Power plants are planned 10 to 20 years ahead of time. They will have to use both fossil and atomic fuel, both of which are polluters.

Automobiles are responsible for a lot of trouble, traffice congestion, air pollution, to say nothing of death and destruction each year equal to that of a major war. But how can we get along without them? If we should decide to abolish them, it will take much research and expensive retooling over a period of thirty years at least.

It is hard to imagine the vast amount of education, training, research, and development needed to undergird the way of life that the younger generation takes for granted.

Then there's the food supply to which the farmer is the most important contributor. A less efficient agriculture would mean that a lot of people would have to leave their present occupation and go back to the work of their forefathers, grubbing a bare living from the soil. Few of us appreciate the fact that one family on the land can supply the food for 40 off the farm.

These are accomplishments that grow out of generations of hard work, experimentation, research, and accumulation and application of knowledge. How foolish to think we can turn them off and on like an electric light!

Prairie Farmer, June 20, 1970.

Sermon for New Year's Eve, 1942
"Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."
Luke 24, 29

By Pastor Daniel E. Poellot
Addison, Illinois

In the Name of Jesus

If the Bible were to be destroyed tomorrow, and you were permitted to save only a few pages, which would you choose? Undoubtedly some of us would reach immediately for the Christmas Gospel, the story of God's greatest gift to the world. Others would cling to the story of the Cross, the climax of God's ways with man, or to the Twenty-third Psalm, that great melody of faith. Still others would reach for the precious Passion Story in the fifty-third chapter of the Book of Isaiah, or for the fourteenth chapter of the Gospel according to St. John, to which so many millions have turned in hours of loneliness and heartache. We should not like to lose the Fifty-first Psalm, the shame of sin committed and the glory of sin forgiven, or Psalm 121, that hymn of quiet trust and confidence.

And among these treasures of the believing heart there is an honored place also for the record of St. Luke in the twenty-fourth chapter of his Gospel. Two men are traveling down the road from Jerusalem to Emmaus as the sun goes down. A stranger joins them. Together they walk through the evening shadows until they ask Him to stay with them: "Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent." He stays. Then suddenly He disappears. They know that they have been walking in the presence of Jesus. Certainly here is a precious story that will live forever in the hearts of Christian believers. That brief prayer of those two disciples has been repeated countless thousands of times in the nineteen centuries since that day. It is our prayer tonight as we gather in our house of God to close another year of the world's existence and to turn our faces toward the days to come. Asking our God to bless this last service of 1942, we join our hearts in the words before us: "Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

"It is toward evening, and the day is far spent." When evening comes in nature, its signs are well known to us. The light of the sun, which has brightened the day, begins to fail. The sky becomes darker. The shadows grow longer. Birds and beasts and flowers prepare to withdraw and cease their activity. And man also, as night approaches, becomes weary and retires from the round of life's daily duties. The best time of the day is over. Night closes in and darkness falls and gloom and shadows rule the passing hours.

"It is toward evening." These words we may well apply also in other ways as we look about us at the turning of a year. "It is toward evening" in the world in general. The human race has existed approximately 6000 years. We have come

a long way since we left the hand of our Creator in the Garden of Eden. But just where have gotten in all this time? We have made wonderful progress in education--and today we turn out the best educated criminals and racketeers and lawbreakers since the world began. We have made remarkable scientific advances--and today we use every field of science in a frantic effort to discover more efficient and better ways of killing our fellowmen and of destroying their property. We make great boasts of progress in art and culture--and today we use these gifts of God to corrupt what little morals man still has by nature. We love to speak of our ability to make the earth more fertile and productive, to raise ever greater crops--and today we are forced to ration foods to prevent starvation. We think that civilization is today on a much higher level than ever before in human history--but shall we even attempt to boast of what we see about us in the world today, of murder and dishonesty and greed and treachery, of this most brutal and destructive war since the beginning of time? We speak with pride of our homes--but what shall we say when we see how the morale and discipline is breaking down, or when we remember that among us we have reached the unheard of proportion of almost one divorce for every five marriages? Are not all of these things indications that the day of this world is far spent? "It is toward evening" in the world.

"It is toward evening" also in man's spiritual life today. The following paragraphs appeared in a secular paper in England:

"We have been a pleasure-loving people, forgetting God's day. We have preferred motor travel to church-going. Now there is a shortage of motor fuel."

"We have ignored the ringing of church bells calling us to worship. Now the bells cannot ring except to warn us of invasion. We have left the churches half empty when they should have been filled with worshipers. Now they are in ruins."

"We would not listen to the way of peace. Now we are forced to listen to the blitz-way of war."

"The money we would not give to the Lord's work now is taken from us in taxes and higher prices."

"The food for which we forgot to return thanks now is unobtainable."

"The service we refused to give God now is conscripted for the country."

"Nights we would not spend in watching unto prayer are now spent in anxious air-raid precautions."

These words were written in England. But can we claim anything better for our spiritual condition? Have we learned to turn and return unto God? Have we learned anything at all from the experiences of others and from our own experiences: America today sings that popular song which borders on blasphemy and sacrilege: "Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition," but it means nothing as long as there are so many who pass the Lord and praise the ammunition in this greatest trial that our nation has ever experienced. We certainly cannot speak of a very high level of spirituality and Christianity in America, and what about our own immediate surroundings, our own congregation and its spiritual life? We surely cannot say that among us it has been bright day in every respect. The shadows have been creeping up on us also. Our church attendance is not nearly what it should be and could be; there are still too many who do not consider it necessary or worthwhile to be in church for even half of the services. Again,

in these days of the world when we desperately need comfort and strengthening of our faith, the blessed Sacrament of the Altar is still neglected by too many who do not appreciate its blessings. Again, what of our contributions to the maintenance and extension of the Church of Christ? Perhaps it is true that the year we close tonight has in financial ways been the best in the history of our congregation, but have the contributions of our people increased in proportion to the increase in wages and incomes, as they should have done? And what about our interest in the life and work of our Church, its problems and opportunities? What about our willingness to take our part in the Church's work? Surely, we must admit that in many ways "it is toward evening" in spiritual things.

And so it is "toward evening" with us all in our own individual physical life and existence on earth. Tonight reminds us of the fact that we have grown a year older, that we have completed another stage of life's journey, that we have drawn that much closer to the end of the road, the grave. Many who began this year with us are no longer among the living. And their passing from our midst must remind us of the fact that this may be the last time any one or all of us may see the close of a year. The Psalmist says of us human beings, "Thou, Lord, carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down and withereth. . . . All our days are passed away in Thy wrath; we spend our years as a tale that is told. The days of our years are three score years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be four-score years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow, for it is soon cut off, and we fly away." Every illness, every weakness, every pain we suffer must be to us an insistent reminder that on the day we were born we began a journey that will end, on which we are relentlessly moved along from daybreak until the final sunset. And so tonight we must realize that in the day of our life the shadows are growing longer and the sun is constantly drawing closer to that hour when we shall see it no more. For some of us the day may be very far spent. For others, the twilight may be just setting in. For others, there may not be much evidence of lengthening shadows. But yet for us all the passing of a year must speak to us of the passing of our own life's day, and with the passing of each year we may say with ever greater conviction: "It is toward evening."

And realizing all this, that no matter where we look, whether at ourselves or about us, we see that "it is toward evening," we say to our Lord tonight, "Abide with us," remain with us, stay with us, continue with us.

That implies that He has been with us in the past. And surely that is true. As we tonight look back over the days that have gone, we must come to the realization that our Lord has been with us. He has been with us as a nation, has granted unto our land continued freedom and prosperity and protection against national disasters. He has still given us more than any other nation under heaven. What we have had to endure have not been hardships but only inconveniences, and it would be base ingratitude not to realize that. Above all He has preserved the spiritual liberties and privileges of our citizens, freedom of conscience and freedom of worship. Our Lord has been with our Church at large. He has continued to maintain the priceless purity of its teaching.

He has granted it an increase in size and membership. He has blessed our missionary undertakings. He has granted success and victory to the preaching of His Word. Thus He has been with our congregation also, has granted us protection of our church and school, has solved for us difficult problems, and had blessed our work among young and old. It is true that he has seen fit to place 10% of our communicant membership into the military service of our country, but these 55 stars are still blue stars, and not gold. And so He has been with all of us as individuals. He who knows and remembers each sparrow on the roof and each leaf in the forest, has not forgotten or neglected us. When we as individuals tonight recall the events of the past year, we must surely realize with deep gratitude that through them all our God has been at our side with His forgiveness, His blessing, His counsel, His protection, His comfort and consolation. Yes, no matter of what we may think or how we may look at it, our Lord has been with us.

But we know that we need Him also in the days to come. Without His abiding presence we would be helpless in our needs and hopeless in our perplexities. We need His presence every passing hour. And so we say to Him tonight, "Abide with us." We ask Him to remain with us with His grace to forgive us all our sins and shortcomings; with His Word to guide and direct us safely; with His heavenly brightness to shine into the gloom of our natural ignorance; with His blessings to satisfy all our wants; with His protection against all harm and danger; with His love to guarantee our whole temporal and eternal welfare. Yes, Lord, "abide with us."

And when we thus pray, what will be His answer? St. Luke says, "And He went in to tarry with them." Thus it will always be. He Himself has said, "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." There is His divine answer to our humble prayer. A child once asked her mother, "Where does Jesus live?" The mother answered, "In heaven." She was right. But she would have been just as right if she had said, "Here with you, in our home and wherever you may go." Faith in Him and His redeeming blood means that He walks with us, with the high and the low, with the strong and the weak, with youth and old age. He walks into our doors and to our firesides. He goes with our loved ones out onto the unmeasured highways of the continents. In the pages of His Book He speaks to us. He rests with us as the shadows lengthen and the hour grows late. In His presence the road of life becomes a road on which the sun never sets. Evening may come, but it will be only the dawn of eternal day when we face it at the side of Him who said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." And may that Lord of love and mercy be with us always!

Amen

Let Freedom Ring
2 Corinthians 3:17

Sermon by Rev. William Bingham, July 4, 1971
Addison United Presbyterian Church

"Let Freedom Ring" goes the song of America which we have just sung. Freedom and liberty are mottoes for America, "The Land of the Free." But the first motto on which freedom is founded, and inscribed on all our currency is: "In God We Trust."

There is more than a casual relationship between the ringing of freedom and trusting in God, which may not be realized by all who live in this free land.

Since our country was "conceived in liberty" freedom has been our theme song. Yet the ring of freedom is a constant struggle between rights and equality. Although freedom is guaranteed to all our citizens by the law of the land, people are still waging the struggle for the rights to work, to live, to move, and to be themselves. These are human rights that now seem to claim priority to the four freedoms that were the goals of a war of another generation.

They are important corollaries for the exercise of the freedoms that are guaranteed by law. We must always ask, after the battle has been won, how much freedom remains.

I was interested in reading a follow-up report in a Chicago paper, that a "Bar for Men Only" was recently liberated by an invasion of women who demanded equal rights with men to enter. It would seem that the gals have not followed up on the freedom they won. The bartender said, "If we get one woman a day in here, it's unusual. Apparently they're not attracted to come here since the atmosphere is for men."

Perhaps the real answer is that freedom must be exercised in order to be had. Great precautions have been taken to preserve the historic documents of our nation's freedom. The Declaration of Independence, the Constitution, and the Bill of Rights have set forth these freedoms for all people in our country. The original documents are preserved in special display cases in the National Archives Building. They are sealed in helium and protected by glass filters to prevent their deterioration by common elements. It's good to preserve the written documents, but freedom is a living thing that must be exercised in order to be known.

If it is preserved through experience, it rings out like a bell, but there is the conflict between freedoms and rights, for there must be a limit to freedom and a responsibility of rights or else it becomes simply licentious.

I recall my high school history teacher saying in this regard, "One person's rights end where the other person's begins." The preservation of freedom for all lies in determining where that point is.

Freedom is often regarded in political terms. Because our nation was founded on freedom from England 195 years ago, it is sometimes difficult for us to see and understand the same demand for political freedom going on today in terms of revolutions. We are no longer the revolting young nation that many of them are. We have become old and established. In 1952 there were only four free nations in Africa. Twelve years later, there were 35.

All people seem to sense that freedom is an "inalienable right" with which the Creator has endowed them. There is in mankind's heart the yearning to be free. The German philosopher, Goethe, declared, "Freedom is so beautiful a word, that even if it did not exist, one would have to believe in it." For people to live under God, they must be free.

Freedom rings true when it comes from the spirit of the person who receives it from the spirit of God. The little Jewish girl, Anne Frank, was free even though imprisoned by their hideout from the Nazi captors of her country. Through her diary, she brought us into a personal involvement with the atrocious crime perpetrated against a whole people. Anne later died in a concentration camp, with six million other Jews who were put to death by a government that promised freedom and superiority to special people. Yet she was free in spirit, more than her captors.

Laws do not guarantee freedom, but the Spirit of God does. Even in the religious area of faith, the Apostle Paul recognized this. "The written code kills, but the Spirit gives life," he wrote. "Now the Lord is the Spirit, and where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is freedom."

This concept of life is higher than that based simply on what the law requires. It issues from a living relationship with God. The true Christian life is freely directed by the Spirit of Christ who guides us.

This is quite different from living according to a written code of law which limits one's actions. With the Spirit of Christ, who loved us and gave himself for us, there is a spontaneous freedom of action, spelled "LOVE" for others in a daily concern.

The God in whom the nation's people trust is the source of the inalienable right of freedom for people. Trust in God and freedom for people go together. God is the Higher Measure of right and wrong. It is His Spirit that guides a people to freedom that rings out in a lifelike fashion.

Another Jew, Albert Einstein, fled Germany before Hitler's oppression took over. As he saw the increasing despotism choke out the people's freedom, he expected the universities and newspaper to speak out in defense of the rights of people.

Both fell silent in a short time. Then he said, "Only the Church stood squarely across the path of Hitler's campaign for suppressing truth. I never had any special interest in the Church before, but now I feel a great affection and admiration. The Church alone has had the courage and persistence to stand for intellectual truth and moral freedom."

The Church can never rely on its past reputation to keep alive the cause of freedom. But the Church is concerned for the God-given rights of people, both inside and outside of itself. They affect all.

Yet in doing this, the Church is often criticized for its action in areas that promote such freedoms and rights. Even as it seeks to promote freedom and respect for all people, it must expect to receive such criticism.

The Church must seek to instill in people, the Spirit of God which leads to a free life. "For where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is Freedom." And out of that freedom comes a respect for others that does away with enslaving discriminations. Christian freedom is not an open invitation to do as you please, but to let the Spirit of Christ be the responsible control of your life.

Elton Trueblood paints a rather graphic picture of what Christian freedom really is. He said:

"A life that is devoid of all controls is no more free than a ship which founders in a storm without rudder or compass. Far from being free, it is in complete bondage to wind and weather."

Antique American Cars

Apperson-Jack Rabbit
Maibohn
Pierce-Arrow
Franklin, air cooled
Kaiser-Frazier
Overland
Tucker
Studebaker
Haynes
Stearns Knight
Wyllis Knight
Essex
Auburn
Moline Knight
Stanley Steamer
Cord
Edsel
R C H
Jackson
Mitchell
Whippet
Dobler-Detroit
Nash
Richenbacker
Jewett
Starr

Elgin
Marmon
Bentley
Duesenberg
Terraplane
Maxwell
Locomobile
Crosley
Hudson
De Soto
Packard
Sturdevant
Brut
Elcar
Reo
Henry J
Paige
Graham Paige
Montgomery Ward
Winton
Austin
Auto-Car 1902 Model
Hupmobile
LaSalle
Moon
Sayer Scofield

Cap'n Stubby sez:

HI FOLKS! Well, June is the month for weddings. I can remember my wedding. It seems like yesterday--and you know how it stormed yesterday. I can describe my wedding to you. I'll start with the bride. I know better than to start anything with her mother. . . .When my mother-in-law arrived at the church, the usher asked, "Are you a friend of the groom?" She replied, "No, I'm the bride's mother!" . . .When the bride walked down the aisle she radiated a certain magnetic charm. That's because everything she was wearing was charged. I insisted on a church with a long aisle, so I would have more time to think it over. I checked to see if I had the ring. I did. It was a nice ring that I bought from a millionaire--Woolworth. . . . As I left the church, they threw old shoes. My bride got mad when I sat down to try some of them on. But those were depression days. Maybe we didn't have much money, but we've had a lot of happiness. I say that because this year we celebrate our 30th wedding anniversary.

Prairie Farmer, June 20, 1970.