

Our Family News Letter

Issue 48

Greendale, Wisconsin

March, 2005

New Web Site For Heck Family Photos

In February 2005, a new BLOG web site was set up for sharing photos of the Heck Family with other family members. The web address for the site is

<http://bjheck.blogspot.com>

You are invited to go to the site to view pictures that I've posted during the past few weeks.

A BLOG site is a free web site that allows me to transfer photos from my computer to the Internet so that others may view them at any time.



Margaret Henningfeld Heck (1880-1963), widow of Robert Steven Heck. She is Bob's grandmother.

posted by Bob Heck @ 8:34 PM 0 comments

Thursday, February 03, 2005

Bob Heck's Photo Blog Site

Welcome to Bob Heck's Photo Blog Site. This site was created in order to share family photos with other family members.

An image of Margaret Henningfeld Heck on our new BLOG site.

How are we related?

When I was a young boy in grade school at Saint John Nepomuk Catholic school in Racine, Wisconsin, my parents often told me that I was re-

lated to two of my classmates. I had also heard from the two classmates that we were related but none of us knew how we were related. All we knew was that we were distant cousins of some kind or another.

The students were Barbara Kathryn Kratochvil and Raymond Jude Baumgardt. We were in class together from the first grade through high school. The challenge was to find out after all these years just how we were related to each other.

Through my research I found that all three of us were related through our common ancestors, Anton Stratman (1817-1855) and Elizabeth Anna Maria Guthof (1819-1893).

Here is how we were related:

Raymond J. Baumgardt (1940-1999)
Richard Baumgardt
Mary C. Stratman (1874-1931)
Charles Stratman (1849-1917)
Anton & Elizabeth Stratman

Barbara K. Kratochvil
Ruth Stratman
Henry Stratman (1881-1953)
Charles Stratman (1849-1917)
Anton & Elizabeth Stratman

Robert J. Heck
Robert G. Heck (1909-1995)
Margaret F. Henningfeld (1880-1963)
Clara Stratman (1847-1927)
Anton & Elizabeth Stratman

Barbara Kathryn KRATOCHVIL and Robert John HECK are 3rd cousins. Raymond Jude BAUMGARDT and Robert John HECK are 3rd cousins. Raymond and Barbara are 2nd cousins to each other.

Things that we did as kids...

When I was a kid growing up on Jones Avenue in Racine, Wisconsin, we used to have a lot of fun playing in the neighborhood. When we moved into our house at 1306 Jones Avenue in 1944, I was just four years old. Right across the street from us were three empty lots. In the center lot a man dug a hole for the basement of a house that he was planning on building. We knew him as "Old Man Wally".

We were always told that Old Man Wally dug that hole by hand but apparently ran out of money and never built a house on that property. Erosion and a bunch of neighborhood kids soon rounded the edges of the hole until it was nothing more than a deep depression that looked like it was made by a small meteor. We always called the place, "The Hole".

In the winter we would slide down the sides of the hole with our sleds. Right after Christmas we would scrounge through the alleys in the neighborhood collecting used Christmas trees. We would trim the branches and build a fort every year. Our parents must have loved us a lot because we would come home every night covered with mud from the hole and well coated with sticky sap from the pine trees. I still remember how much it hurt to have a scrub brush put to the skin to get rid of that sap. Some of the sap would get into our hair and that was always the worst to get out. Sometimes my mother even had to use mineral spirits to get it out.

In the spring we would chase all over the three empty lots catching a lot of bugs, bees and butterflies. Every now and then we would catch a grass snake which instantly became one of our pets. Somehow or other they always seemed to get out of their cage when we were sleeping. Hmmm.

There were several large apple trees and one cherry tree on the three lots. We would spend a

lot of time in the trees trying to make a tree house or just sitting there eating worm filled green apples. The cherries were always bitter and not very tasty. Now that I look back on those days it was probably because we were always testing the cherries and none of them ever got to ripen on the tree.

The Rapp family bought the eastern most lot first and promptly built a house on it. I remember how disappointed we were to lose one third of our play area. Earl Rapp was my best friend for many years and all we ever talked about was opening some sort of repair business when we grew up. After four years in the Air Force, Earl and I both went to the Milwaukee School of Engineering. We both graduated with Electrical Engineering degrees.

Down the street was a grocery store called Morgenson's Grocery run by Elmer Morgenson. We just called it "Morgies" and we called the owner Mr. Morgenson. It wasn't a very big store but before the days of the supermarket it was all that we knew. The only supermarket around at that time was the local Atlantic and Pacific store known as the A&P store.

At the front of the store situated on the corner of the building was a large metal Coke sign and thermometer. The thermometer never worked but the sign became our home base for any games that we played at night. Whenever we would run to the home base we would slap the tin sign and it would respond with a rather loud sound. I'm sure that everyone in the neighborhood could hear that loud thump.

Some of the games that I remembered were "Kick the Can", "Hide and Seek", and "Captain May I?". The only time we played Captain May I was when the LaBlanc girls played with us. Most of the time we played Kick the Can. Kick the Can was played by designating someone as being IT. All of the kids would run and hide while the IT person would cover their eyes by leaning

up against the tin Coke sign and count to 50. He or she would then holler out, "Here I come, ready or not." The IT person would start looking for the other kids and when he or she saw one would race back to the tin Coke sign and slap it hard while calling out the person's name that he had just spotted. Then the two of them would both be IT and would seek out the others.

While they were searching, any of the other kids could sneak back to the home base and kick the can. That would free anyone caught and the IT person would have to start all over again.

Ally Ally X and Free, If you don't come now your it. That call could be heard every night during the summer. It was a signal to all of the other kids that they had to come to the home base. It usually meant that we were going to start a new game or play something else.

Some of the favorite hiding places included a chicken coop in the alley or under the porch of the corner house. There was a secret panel that we could remove in order to hide under the porch. Another place that I remember was in the second floor of one of the garages. There was a ladder going up to the loft of what used to be a small barn.

Some of the players that I remember from the early days include Jerry Bidlo, Matt Sisak, Johnny Sieger, Chuck Cermak, Gary and Bob Heck, Earl Rapp, Joan and Kathy LaBlanc, Linda and Ronnie Krezon. In later years Don Heck, Jean Rapp, Fred Groth, Ken and Kathy Locke, Jesse Acklam, Arlene Richter and others joined us.

Back to the Hole.

Soon the western most lot was excavated and the Schoolcraft family built a house on the second third of our play area. Eventually the Goede family bought the hole and built a ranch home on the last third of our playground. Now we had to

travel about two hundred yards to a huge park called Douglas Park in order to play.

When we called for kids in the neighborhood we would never think of ringing a doorbell or knocking on the door. Instead we would stand on the sidewalk and holler out as loud as we could, "Oh for Earl" or "Oh for Chuck" in a sing song voice. Somehow or other we turned those single syllable names into multiple syllable names in the process.

The night would end when our parents would stand on their porches and call out our names as loud as they could. We were taught to instantly respond to those calls to come home for the evening.

If we were going fishing in the morning we would have sprinkled the lawn with the water sprinkler for about an hour. Then we would get our flashlights and go worm hunting. We always caught plenty of worms, which we kept in a coffee can. We learned that if you put a piece of red cellophane over the lens of the flashlight the worms couldn't see the light but we could see them. That vastly improved our worm hunting technique.

The following morning several of us would hop on our bikes and make the five-mile trip to the Horlick's dam on the Root River. To this day I can't believe that our parents let us make that trip alone. Rapids Drive in Racine was a very busy street and we had to ride our bikes on the street. There were no sidewalks back then.

When we reached the dam we would walk our bikes along the river bank to a spot where the river widened. There we set up camp and started fishing. There was a natural artesian spring next to where we fished and that provided us with fresh cool water. In our knapsacks we usually had peanut butter sandwiches and an apple or two.

The fishing was usually good. We would catch some small bluegills, perch, bullheads, and every now and then even a huge carp. We would keep the fish on a stringer and haul them home with us at the end of the day. There was a small creek that crossed Rapids Drive where we would stop on the way home. There we would release the bullheads into the creek. Our thinking back then was that if the bullheads survived then we would start releasing the other fish there also. That way we wouldn't have to ride our bikes so far when we wanted to go fishing.

Every week we would check the creek to see if the fish had survived but we never did see any. Eventually someone built an office building on the land and the creek was no more. Apparently it was just a drainage ditch of some sort. I wonder what ever happed to the bullheads?

Some days Earl Rapp and I would go to the local bakery and just sit under their oven vent at the back of the store. We would just sit there and smell that fresh baked bakery. Boy, was it good. We never had enough money to buy any so since smelling was free we did it often.

Sunday was movie day for most of us kids. After lunch, which we called dinner, we were given twenty cents for the movie. The movie cost fourteen cents so we had six cents to spend on candy. Candy at the theater was always very high priced so we never bought any there. Our first stop was at Morgies or at Minner's drug store. There we could buy six cents worth of candy which would last us through a double feature, news, previews, and a cartoon or two. In order to make it last we usually bought root beer barrels which were two for a penny. Those things would last for a long time. The other favorite candy was the jaw breaker. They came in red or black and lasted a long time.

Well, that's about enough for now. I would like to invite you to write about your memories as a kid. Send them to me and I'll include it here.

Henningfeld Emigration Records 1845-1847)

The following message was found on the Internet which listed Henningfeld family members who emigrated from the Münster, Germany area to North America in the period 1845 to 1847. The message was a response to a question raised by Henning Henningfeld. You might remember that Henning is a German Engineer who lived in South America while working for an oil company. Henning and I exchanged a lot of data on the Henningfeld family over the years.

Henning retired and returned to Germany but then settled in France where he lives today.

The response is written in German but it is quite easy to read. Our ancestor is number 5, Franz Henningfeld. He was my great great grandfather. The people listed in number 2 through 5 are all directly related to us and all settled in the Waterford, Racine County, Wisconsin area. The surprise is Franz Carl Henningfeld, number 1, who was married to Catherine Schottler. He was probably related but we don't know how. He may have been the patriarch of the Henningfeld family that settled in St. Louis. More research will be required to figure out his connection.

Hallo Henning,

Das Buch behandelt die Auswanderer aus dem Regierungsbezirk Münster 1803 - 1850. Das Buch hat Friedrich Müller verfaßt und ist im Verlag Aschendorff, Münster 1966 erschienen. Es sind die "Beiträge zur Westfälischen Familienforschung". Ich konnte folgende Henningfeld's ermitteln:

- 1. Franz Carl Heinr. Henningfeld aus Recklinghausen, Schmied geboren 26.12.1809 mitausgewandert Cath. Schottler 1805, Hillen, mit Kind W. geb.10,03.1842 ausgewandert 1845 nach Nordamerika*

2. *Joh. Theodor Henningfeld gt. Bücker aus Vinnum Ksp. Olfen, Handarbeiter, geb. 14.11.1816 ausgewandert 1845 nach Nordamerika*
3. *Cath. Elis. Henningfeld aus Vinnum geb. 05.12.1813 ausgewandert mit M. Franziska (Schwester) 27.01.1823 ausgewandert 1845 nach Nordamerika*
4. *Franz Henningfeld aus Vinnum, Kötter, geb. 05.11.1810 ausgewandert mit Elis. Richter 27.02.1816 u. Kinder M.Cath. 10.08.1840, Cath. Elis. 12.12.1842 u. Cath. Carolina 08.02.1845 Eltern: W. Henningfeld 05.04.1777 u. M. Cath. Bücker 18.03.1780 ausgewandert 1847 nach Amerika*
5. *W.Kortendieck aus Selm, Weber, geboren 19.11.1817 ausgewandert mit Braut Bernardine Dorothea Henningfeld 15.03.1819, ausgewandert 1847 nach Nordamerika*

*Ich hoffe, dass deine Vorfahren dabei sind.
Schönen Abend noch.*

Viele Grüße Ursula

St. Dionysius Kapelle Waldorf

While searching the Internet I found an interesting story about the chapel at Waldorf, Germany. Waldorf is a very small village located next to Alendorf which is just slightly larger. All of our Heck and Schaefer relatives lived in the Villages of Waldorf or Alendorf from at least the late 1600's up to today.

The story about the Chapel (Kapelle) was written in German and the translation is from me.

The picture of the Chapel is shown in this newsletter in grayscale but if you want to see it and the church at Alendorf in color, go to the Blog site that I set up at <http://bjheck.blogspot.com>

The chapel of Waldorf village belongs to the Parish of St. Agatha at Alendorf. The origins of

the St.. Dionysius chapel go back into the 15th Century. Three colorful baroque altars originate from the 17th Century. In 1893 the chapel in Waldorf village was rebuilt "in stone and described with a slate cover". In the year 1494 Count Dietrich III. from Blankenheim, donated a furnace to gentleman from Manderscheid and Schleiden, for the Waldorf chapel. This year (1494) is the oldest document for the existence of the churches in Waldorf village. A church book of 1769 reports. "The minister of Alendorf must hold the funerals in Waldorf village and the funeral Mass with Eucharist, baptisms and weddings are to take place in the parish church of Alendorf."



Saint Dionysius Kapelle at Waldorf, Germany

Since 1 January 1915 in Waldorf village, twice weekly the holy sacrifice of the Mass is celebrated and therefore the Holy Eucharist may be kept in the chapel. Starting in December 1951 Waldorf has its own celebration also on Sundays and holydays. The efforts to obtain their own clergyman were rejected in the year 1919/20, by the Archbishop General Vicar in Aachen. In 1970/71 the chapel was extended (increased) by 2/3 of the old building. At the north and south side two side aisles were added. Thus the chapel became wide around eight meters (25 feet). The construction costs amounted to approximately 160,000 - DM. Of it the inhabitants donated

35,000. - DM, the diocese of Aachen paid 110,000. - DM for the order, and the care of monuments group took part with 15,000. - DM.

Pastor Johannes Bertram, on the occasion of the 700th anniversary, had written in parish records: "And I write in these parish records completely and consciously for later generations from Waldorf, for their chapel now with the extension and their sacrifice, nobody will copy them so easily".

On 24 October 1971 they celebrated for the first time the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass in the extended chapel. In 1987 in Brockscheid a new bell was poured in the bell foundry in the presence of the fire-brigade from Waldorf village. It is tuned at "E Flat" and cost with the renovation of the existing bell and new electrical chime more than 20,000. - DM. The costs were paid by the volunteer fire-brigade of Waldorf village, by the church municipality and other donors. Already on 10 May 1987 they brought in the bell in a solemn parade through the village and displayed it in the yard of the community center (former schoolyard). The "godfathers" of the bell were the oldest men of the place, Michael Vogelsberg and Heinrich Schneider (Helliesch).

The fire-brigade donated bell carries the inscription: "Mary Queen of the peace, Pray for us". The sound of the new bell blends well with the sound of the existing bell which is "G Flat" from the 19th century. They are in the chapel Saint Dionysius, which is dedicated to Saint Barbara and Saint Aegidius.

Since 1987 there again hangs in the tower of the chapel two bells. During the First World War one was seized and brought to the so-called bell cemetery at Kall. In the spring of the year 1992 the chapel received 14 new Stations of the Cross. The portraits are made from oakwood and are in the style of "high relief". They were made by the sculptor Josef Janssen, from Aachen.

Many of the funeral Masses of our family members took place in the Waldorf Kapelle.



The Old Catholic Church at Alendorf, Germany. The church had just been freshly painted in 2004.



The inside of the Old Catholic Church at Alendorf, Germany in 2004.

When we visited Alendorf in 1989, we spent some time viewing the outside of the church at Alendorf. We were not able to view the inside as it was locked. Johann Heck and his children, Peter Heck, Anna Lucia Heck, Henry Heck, Joseph Heck, and Clara Heck would have been baptized in the old church at Alendorf.

This newsletter is written and published by **Robert J. Heck, 4910 Steeple Drive, Greendale, WI 53129.**

Our Family News Letter is published quarterly and is distributed without charge. Contributions to help cover the costs are greatly appreciated. My home web page address is <http://www.execpc.com/~bheck/heck.html>

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Thomas Burgess² 1628-1717

Thomas Burgess², the oldest son of Thomas Burgess¹ the Pilgrim, was born in 1628 at Sandwich, Massachusetts. He was enrolled to bear arms in 1643, when probably 16 years old. He served the town of Sandwich as Constable in 1654. He subscribed to repair the meeting house, and to support the Minister, in 1657. In 1661 he left the Plymouth Colony, and removed to Newport, Rhode Island. He was admitted a freeman in the Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and served as Grand Juror, in 1667. His first wife was Elizabeth, daughter of William Bassett, whom he married, November 8, 1648. His second wife was Lydia, daughter of Peter Gaunt, by whom he had one son, and probably other children.

Thomas Burgess² and Lydia Gaunt had one son, **Thomas Burgess³**, born in 1668 at Little Compton, Newport County, Rhode Island. Thomas Burgess³ was married three times, first to Esther Richmond, second to Martha Closson, and third to Patience Williams. Thomas Burgess³ had 14 children as follows: By his first wife: Edward born 1692, Deborah born 1694, Esther born 1696, and Lydia born 1700. By his second

wife: Joseph born 1708, **John (our ancestor) born 1711**, Mary born 1712, Thomas born 1714, Martha born 1716 and died as an infant, and Jacob born 1717. By his third wife: Mercy born 1722, Rebecca born 1725, Martha born 1727, and Nathaniel born 1729.

Thomas Burgess³ was 24 years old when his first child was born and 61 years old when his last child was born. He died on July 1, 1743, at Little Compton, Rhode Island. He is buried at the church burial grounds on the Little Compton Commons.



The Little Compton Commons Cemetery next to the First Congregational Church. The grave of Thomas Burgess³ is marked with a black slate tombstone from 1743.

Thanks to our readers...

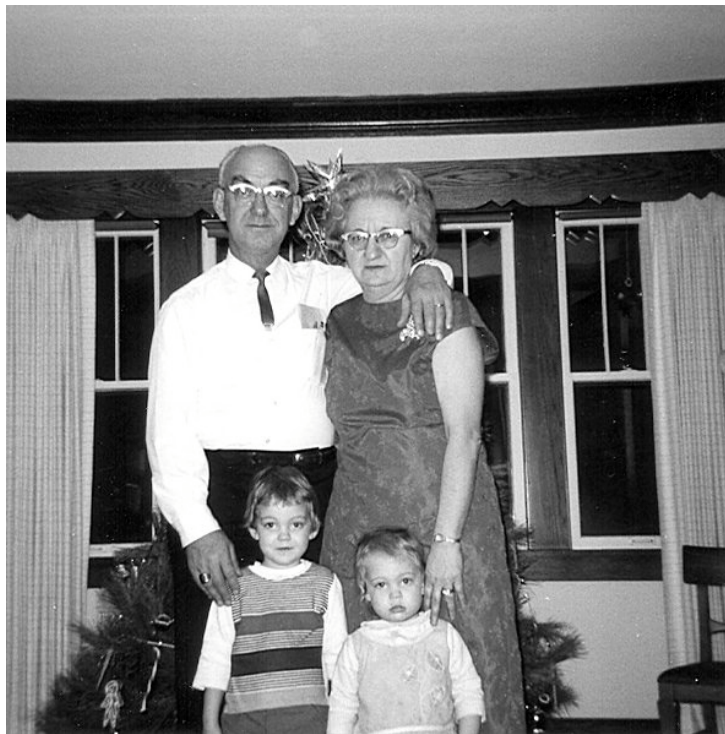
Contributors during the 2004-2005 Christmas holidays include Howard & Ann Heck, Jeff & Susan Miller, and Shirley Heck. I would like to thank all of you who have contributed articles, photos, and by check to keep this newsletter going.

Bob Heck, 4910 Steeple Drive, Greendale, WI 53129

From the Photo Album...



Adelia (Priest) and Jonathan Burgess with two of their children in 1863. Jonathan was the son of George and grandson of Benajah Burgess.



Bob & Mary Heck with granddaughters Cindy and Lee, at Christmas, 1965, Racine, Wisconsin.



Don, Bob, Mary, and Gary Heck in 1952.



Bob & Gloria Heck with Bill and Dave in 1974, on South 51st Street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.