

### Family Reunion: A Hot Time In Lincoln, Kansas

by Paul von Fange (G9)

As my 14 year old son Michael and I pulled off Interstate 70 to get gas in Junction City, Kansas, the thermometer in the car hit 115 degrees. Twenty years earlier I had been in 113 degree weather in Death Valley, California. I never dreamed I'd beat that record in the heart of Kansas.

As we headed west, it cooled off to a mere 113 as we drove through post rock country. It was good to be back "home," home number three that is. As all good students of the Von Fange family history know, those of us with Gerhard von dem Fange as a common ancestor remember that he was first a resident of Ohio, Cincinnati to be exact, from 1837 to about 1841. His second, and final home, was in the farm country of Bartholomew County, Indiana which is where grandfather and great-grandfather to many of us,

William Von Fange, was born. And, of course, Bill moved to Lincoln County, Kansas in 1888—home number three.

But back to the heat; sure it was plenty warm, but where else would a von dem Fange descendant be in mid-July 2003 except Lincoln, Kansas, where another great family reunion was about to begin.

By my count there were at least fifty-nine Von Fange family members who gathered in Lincoln, Kansas the weekend of July 18 and 19, 2003. The logistics and facilities were handled by Mickey Suelter (photo to the right) who did another splendid job orchestrating this family reunion. Attending were (and please send updates or corrections): Royce & Marilyn Crawford, Salina, Kansas, Carl Von Fange, Lenexa, Kansas, Orville Von Fange, Overland Park, Kansas, Karen & Bryce Clausen, Utica, Nebraska, Mitch &



Jill Kobbeman, Lincoln, Kansas, Velma Wachs, Lincoln, Kansas, Felicia & Dave & Beth Nichols, Indianapolis, Indiana, Geneva &



Paul Kelley, Clarksville, Indiana, Wavelyn Schneider, Salina, Kansas, Lenora Schneider, Salina, Kansas, Vi Boomer, Portis, Kansas, Erich & Esther von

Fange, Adrian, Michigan, Cecil & Ardith Von Fange, Lincoln, Kansas, Roy & Gail Von Fange, Lincoln, Kansas, Harold & Lorene Bottenhoff, Lincoln, Kansas, Mike, Lisa, Nathan & Derek Feldkamp, Lincoln, Kansas, Meta Hieber, Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, Charles

*Family Reunion... (continued on page 8)*

### Growing Up (Part 7)



by Alma Buck (G28)

The blood was caught and saved for blood sausage. I don't know how blood sausage was made, but I know that it contained cornmeal.

It was cooked until thick, then packed in cloth "sleeves" (tubes) and left to cool. Mom made tubes for the sausage out of old sheets or whatever she had. Blood sausage was usually sliced and fried for breakfast. Even a cold slice was good. Many people now do not know what blood sausage was, but it was a real delicacy. I wish I had some now. It was delicious.

The head was used to make headcheese. There is nothing that compares to that homemade headcheese.

It was delicious! Hams and bacon were cured and smoked. I don't think we ever had a smokehouse, but Uncle Lou did. Sausage was ground up, mixed, put into tubes and smoked. The intestines were thoroughly cleaned and used to pack the sausage in. The fat was rendered into lard, and sometimes there would be "cracklin's" left over. We liked to eat them, but Mom used them to make her lye

*Growing Up... (continued on page 2)*

## Growing Up (Part 7)

*(Continued from page 1)*

soap, too. Sometimes sausage was fried and packed in large crocks between layers of lard. Mom always used nice, white lard for cooking and baking. It was the very best for piecrust. Butchering was a big job, and nothing was wasted.

We moved again to a nice place a few miles west of Salina. There was a big two-story house there. The rooms were big and roomy, and we had more room there than anyplace we had ever lived. There were several bedrooms upstairs, and we girls loved to play up there. Dad used to give us his expired wallpaper books, and we spent hours up there making paper dolls and clothes for them. I don't know how big a farm it was, but I remember a piece of ground behind the house that the boys farmed. Beyond that field were railroad tracks.

The Depression started in 1931, and lots of men were unemployed and looking for work of any kind. They would "ride the rails," and when the train slowed going into Salina, they would jump off. Sometimes one or two would come to our door and ask for work or food. Mom would always feed them, but they had to do some work first. She would have them chop wood, hoe the garden, or some other chore she needed done. Then she would hand them a pan of water, so they could wash up. She would usually fry a couple of eggs and give bread and butter and coffee. They would thank her and be on their way.

We lived one half mile from District 55 school. It was a typical one-room schoolhouse, with a big, pot-bellied stove, and a cloakroom in the front. There were two privies out

behind, one for girls and one for boys. In the cloakroom, a rope hung down through a hole in the ceiling. It was used to ring the bell that hung in the belfry on the roof. The big boys usually got to ring the bell at the appropriate times: 9:00 a.m., 1:00 p.m. and when school let out at 4:00 p.m. Farmers around the countryside could hear the gong of that bell. There was the usual pigtail pulling, spit wad shooting and note passing, and peeking at another person's test paper. If we need to use the privy while in class, we would hold up one or two fingers, depending on the urge. Sometimes the boys would hold up two fingers in order to go out and goof off or get a drink from the pump.

Our teacher was Edith Tillberg. She always wore pretty dresses to school and fixed her hair in waves. She lived a mile or two west of the schoolhouse. She drove a horse and buggy to school, and the schoolboard bought hay for the horse.

In the wintertime, wood was hauled in for the big heater, and the big boys had to carry it in and fill the woodbox. On Friday afternoon, all the blackboards were washed, and the erasers were taken out of doors and beat on something to remove the chalk dust. And the floors were swept and the woodbox filled, to be ready for Monday morning.

When I was about fifth grade, Mom got some material to make a couple of dresses for me for school. She was going to put sleeves in them, but I begged her to leave them sleeveless. She said Dad wouldn't like it if they were sleeveless, but I finally persuaded her to leave the sleeves out. Dad didn't like it, but he didn't say much.

The last day of school was a day of celebration. Big tables were set

up outside, and farm ladies from all around brought food and placed it on the tables. There would be lots of good food and desserts. The schoolboard furnished pop, and usually watermelon, for everyone. The pop was put in a washtub of ice. Everyone could help himself, and of course I looked for my favorite Nehi strawberry, which was there. Pop bottles were much bigger than the ones we have now, and it was with much effort that I could drink a whole one. But it was good, and I managed to down it all. The food was good, too. I was fascinated by a quart jar of pickled beet juice full of hard-boiled eggs. The eggs were the same red color as the juice.

After dinner, everyone went into the schoolhouse for a program that was put on by the students. My thing was to draw a picture on the blackboard with colored chalk. I had an aptitude for art, and I could draw pretty well.

After the program, we students were given our report cards, then everyone went back outside for games. There were sack races, three-legged races, foot races, baseball and a comical race where two or more people had to roll eggs with their noses to the finish line. To top it all off, there was a Maypole dance. Long streamers of crepe paper were fastened around the top of a tall flagpole. Then eight people would each take a streamer and weave in and out and weave those streamers around the pole. It took real skill to get those streamers wound properly around the pole.

I think that Edith taught only one year. The next two years we had Lucille Buck. She was nice and a very good teacher.

*(To be Continued . . .)*

# The Zurobeste Letters

Part XXVI in a series

This continues an ongoing look at the letters of Johann Heinrich Zur Oeveste, a German immigrant arriving in the 1830's, the same time as our ancestor Gerhard Von Dem Fange. The text of these letters is provided courtesy of MaryBeth Glick, Columbus, IN.

## Bartholomew County, State of Indiana

September 25, 1844

...Fruits are average here this year, but generally much more than with you in Germany. Many sicknesses prevail here this summer. Many people are dying. In some houses the whole family is lying sick. They need others to wait on them. Here among the Germans it is not as bad, but 9 or 10 miles from us it is more unhealthy, especially along the rivers which is here called the river bottom. But this is the most fruitful land. I must tell you further in my letter that we are planning to build a new house this fall. Last year we built a new barn. This gives us much work, for here one does the work himself. It is lighter work than with you. First, we did not build on the right place because we had no water near the house. Now we will build where we have good wells, several hundred steps further. The houses here in the country are nearly all built of blocks, about 20 feet long, sometimes a little larger or smaller as one wishes to have it. This makes only one or two rooms.

On the first Monday in November we have the election here of the new president, namely the chief officer of the United States He is elected for four years. He has his residence in Washington. All officials or other appointed men in the government are elected only for four years. Every citizen here has the right to vote and this causes all officials to be very friendly to the people. An immigrant can vote only after he has been in the country for five years. Then he can get his papers and he is counted as an American...

(To be Continued . . .)

# Reunion Photos!



Mike von Fange taking a spin at Cecil Von Fange's farm during the Reunion



Back (l-r): Karen & Bryce Clausen, Charles Hieber, Paul von Fange; front: Ted Von Fange, Meta Hieber, Erich & Esther von Fange



l-r: Cecil & Ardith Von Fange



l-r: Carl & Orville Von Fange



l-r: Mickey Suelter, Claudia & Lyle Von Fange

## Die Familie

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The VON FANGE Genealogical Newsletter

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## Where Are These People?

Please help us find the following people—we need 26 new addresses out of the 397 to whom we send the Newsletter. Also, check the web site for the latest addresses needed:

Jason Audemberge;	Barbara Meyer
Kent Boomer;	(Germany);
Sandra Bunch;	Mary Nunn;
Carol, Carrie, Corbin	Kenton Reinert;
Cain;	John Rucker;
Clara Claycamp;	Eric Sullivan;
Lisa Ellwein;	Dana, Kevin Vogt;
Karen Fay;	Alvin, Catherine,
Evelyn Fellwock;	Edna, Gary,
Esther Fleetwood;	Paul (San Diego)
Jeff Herbert;	Von Fange;
Royce King;	Beth Wever.

# Our Mailbag

**Linda Kay Hendershot (G5)** of Columbus, IN, emailed, "I would appreciate receiving a copy of 'The Von Fange Genealogical Newsletter.' My name is Linda Kay (Mrs. David F.) Hendershot. I am the daughter of Dorothy Eickbush. My mailing address is ..." We, of course, added Linda right away; she is a descendant of Gerhard's daughter Louisa Sophia Tobuhren and we need more information on that branch of the family.

**Peter van der Vange** sent an email to Erich von Fange: "Hello Erich! Thanks for the Newsletter with your post-it-note on it. I spoke to my dearest aunt Gon van der Laan (as you call Hillgonda). She asked me to thank you very very much for sending the newsletter with the sweet notes to her every time. She really appreciates that. Hopely you and Esther are in good health? We both do. Yanti is pregnant and when everything goes alright (as we expect) the baby will be born around 5th October. Of course we'll let you know. Take care both of you. Kind greetings from your very far cousins Hillgonda van der Laan & Peter van der Vange." Congratulations and best wishes Peter and Yanti!

**Ronald van der Fange**, via email, "Hi Paul, I noticed my name on your website: Ronald van der Fange, although the email address was from my student time. It has been changed to [ronald@A-Eskwadraat.nl](mailto:ronald@A-Eskwadraat.nl) Kind regards, Ronald." He followed up a bit later with more information, "Currently I doing several things, I have a full time job at the 'Hogeschool van Utrecht' where I teach ICT subjects, and I assist the administration with several ICT problems. I'm also trying to finish my studies in physics,

but with my fulltime job this is going not really fast." Thanks for the update Ronald!

**Joyce Meyer Harlow (G30)**, via email, "Paul, I was just looking at the newsletter and see Barbara Meyer's name as one you are looking for. The Barbara Meyer that I knew was married to Roy Edgar Meyer, son of Louis & Laura (VonFange) Meyer. She died at the age of 26 (I think) and is buried in St. John Lutheran cemetery, Lincoln, Kansas. I'm sure there are several 'Barbara Meyer's' so this may not be the one you are asking about. Joyce Meyer Harlow (Laura Meyer was my grandmother)."

**Phyllis Von Fange (G14)**, via email, "Paul, it was great seeing you and Michael at the reunion. I enjoyed being there very much. You and Erich did a great job with the program and Mickey did her usual wonderful job on the reservations, meals and facilities. Did you have a safe trip back home? I'm sorry I missed out on the trip to the mine. I was afraid you'd be hiking and knew I wouldn't be up to it. I really enjoyed the pictures. My kids can't understand why I have this piece of coal and act like it is a souvenir!"

I just finished scanning my pictures as I was planning to send some of them via email to Wilbur VF in the near future since they weren't able to come this time. I understand it was because they were in the process of moving. Doris Von Fange (widow of Lawrence Von Fange) had gone to visit her daughter in St. Louis and walked over to see Wilbur & Ruth since it was nearby. She really surprised them and said she caught them in the middle of packing so that is how I found out about this.

I scanned in a total of 17 pictures and wasn't sure if you were inter-

ested in looking at them just in case there might be one or two that you didn't get on yours. Do you know anyone else who couldn't come that would like to see them? Are you planning to post some on the net?

If you do want to look at my pix, let me know if you have cable internet or if they need to be sent in increments of 4 or 5 pix at a time? I plan to leave Sunday for two weeks vacation so hope you can get back to me on this before then. I did end up with 4 pix where I was unable to identify who they were but I sent copies to Lenora Schneider's daughter and hope that they might help me identify them. I guess I could send them to Mickey also as I'm sure she would know who they are.

Thanks for all you do on this, Paul. I'll try to get another monetary donation sent to you before I leave. Cousin, Phyllis."

**Lucille Farrar (G27), Salina, KS**, via email, "On the list of those who receive the VonFange Newsletter, you still show me as having an incorrect zip code. I lived briefly at Minneapolis (67467) but moved back to Salina in 1996 (67401). PLEASE CORRECT! Thanks. Incidentally, I receive the Newsletter with the correct zip code. It is just on the internet listing that it is incorrect. Sincerely, Lucille Farrar." Thanks for the note Lucille—I realized that list was way out of date and no longer was needed on the web site.

**Sherri Saunders (G30), Smolan, KS**, wrote to tell of her mother passing away suddenly and identified the 3rd person from the left in the picture on page 7 (of the last issue) as her grandpa Louis Meyer and the one to his left is grandma Laura Von Fange Meyer. "I really enjoy the newsletter so I have enclosed a little something to help keep it going; mom also really

## More Reunion Photos!

enjoyed it.” Thanks so much Sherri and our deepest sympathies to you and your family.

**Anonymous (Gx), Somewhere, USA**, provided a very generous donation to the Von Fange Genealogical Newsletter during the reunion in Lincoln, KS. Thank you dear cousin for your support!

Congratulations to **Kristina Anne Von Fange (G14)**, B.S. in family studies and human services, Kansas State University, Spring, 2003.

**Stephen Von Fange (G9)**, emailed, “Hello Paul, This is Stephen Von Fange. I was told that my grandfather Eugene Von Fange who worked at General Electric for many years wrote a book on engineering. I was curious if you knew anything about this?—Stephen Von Fange, son of Tom Von Fange the furniture maker.” I replied with the information I knew and suggested contacts. He replied, “I’ll have to ask my Grandma if she has any copies. I was interested because my suitmates in college are all in Aerospace Engineering and I thought they’d appreciate the book. Well thanks for the book’s title. Hopefully I’ll be able to locate a copy sometime.—Stephen Von Fange.” Good luck finding a copy—let us know if you do.

**Melanie Von Fange (G11)**, wife of Mark Von Fange, sent us their mailing address so they now can receive the family Newsletter—thanks Melanie!

From **Marjolein van der Fange**, “Hello Paul, my name is Marjolein van der Fange. I am living in the Netherlands. I am a sister of Gerard van der Fange in Doorn also the in the Netherlands. I have 7 brothers and 5 sisters. Here are the names and birthdays, and some e-mail addresses...” Thank you Marjolein!



*Marilyn Crawford*



*David & Felicia Nichols*



*Vic & Lola Suelter*



*Wendell & Sheri Suelter*



*Velma Wachs, Mike & Derek Feldkamp*



*David & Joy Westerman*



*Phyllis Von Fange & Erich von Fange*



*Lenora Schneider & Meta Hieber*



## 700 Years, Parish Ueffeln-Balkum V

*This continues a series of excerpts from the history of the Ueffeln/Balkum area in Germany where the von dem Fanges originated. This work commemorated the 700th year of the parish in Ueffeln and, until now, has been available only in German. Thanks to the excellent work of Rosalie Haines, Ph.D., of Elkton, Maryland, an English translation is being done at the request of Harold Tormoehlen of Brownstown, Indiana. Rosalie has graciously permitted us to publish her work and we will follow in future issues with information on specific ancestors and family history that are part of this book. This selection continues the section on cult sites/stones/legends associated with the Ueffeln/Balkum parish.*

### 4. The Farmer and the Devil (by Graesse) (p. 326-327)

Once upon a time there was in Ueffeln a farmer whose barn fell down and he in no uncertain terms had to have a new one because the harvest was ready. He did not have the money and no one wanted to loan him any, because everyone knew that his farm was already deep in debt. Then it occurred to him that he could turn to "God be with us",

God would help him out. He went during the night on a pilgrimage and as midnight came, he called out to the devil. The devil came immediately and promised the farmer that he would build him a beautiful barn of stone if the farmer would sign over his soul to him. The farmer agreed to do this only if the barn would be finished before the first cry of the cock.

Then the Devil began to work feverishly and himself was both mason and carpenter. The farmer stood on the side and considered how he could betray the devil with respect to his soul. The work went forwards very fast and as the barn was almost finished except for the roof, the farmer took his hand and began to crow like a rooster. The devil only laughed as the dumb farmer wanted him to believe that a rooster crowed while he had clearly seen that the farmer had done it himself.

Anyway, in spite of this the devil was betrayed. Although the farmer did not answer with one word, he knew anyway that a real rooster would soon crow. When a rooster hears another one crowing, then he will also crow. And so it happened that way. The resident rooster on his farm was woken up through the imitation sound of the crowing made by the farmer. He crowed and soon all the roosters in the village followed. Then the devil saw that he had been betrayed and half-crazy with madness, he ripped down the last wall. Since this time, this wall has never held up no matter how good the masonry work.

### 5. In Ueffeln there is nothing to sniff at or "work does not shame one" (p. 327)

(Translator's comment: The large first paragraph of this section is the

story, which is written in Platt Deutsch, and I am unable to translate this piece) It is a story that appeared in a pocket calendar in the year 1899. It is about the olden times when there was a Pastor at Ueffeln who was additionally a wagonmaker because he was unable to live from his income as Pastor. (He was paid very poorly) The handed down legend characterizes the driving poverty of earlier times, but also shows the industry and diligence of the portrayed Pastor of Ueffeln who was also a Wagonmaker.

### 6. How the Wiemelsberg (Wiemels-hill) originated (p. 328)

(Children's story by Dieter Bartz)

There was one time a very large family who lived in the Giersfelde. The grandchildren lived in the Gehn woods (Gehnwalde). Now it happened one day that the grandmother wanted to visit them. She looked around to see what she could bring with her to them. Then she thought: "My little grandchildren really have no stones with which to play, I will bring them a large apron full of sand with me." She scraped enough to fill the entire apron (or skirt). She amused herself along the way. As she came past Ueffeln, the apron (or skirt) ripped apart and all of the sand fell on the road and remained forever after there as a hill. So this is how the Wiemels hill (Wiemelsberg) originated.

In the surrounds of Ueffeln there appears very clearly an outcropping which stems from the period of pre-history and the early historical places of cult worship. Probably the Wiemelsberg was the central place of cult worship of this region.

(To be Continued . . .)

# On The Internet

After all the years I've been using the Internet and updating content on the Von Fange family web site, even I was amazed at all the family information out there. Doing a search on Google (www.google.com) of "von fange" produces 4,400 "hits" or references to the family name. Interestingly, searching for "vonfange" reveals an additional 399 hits - it matters how you spell it!

So which Von Fanges are populating the Internet? I found 23 Tom Von Fanges, due to his furniture business site on the Internet. I (Paul) pulled in 33 references due to the family web site. My dad Erich, because of the publication and information on his pre-history books, comes in at 163 references. But the king of the family Internet users has to be my little cousin, once removed, Daniel Von Fange who garners an incredible 3,150 hits. That young man is up to something!

Here's an interesting graphic from a site about which I know nothing: <http://wallace.vonfange.net/index>. What you see is the only page at this web site and we have no Wallace Von Fange in our records. The page reads, "An official server of the Von Fange Empire." If anyone can reveal the location of this kingdom or anything about the site, let me know.



I also ran across a biography of a family member at <http://members.tripod.com/~debmurray/indiana/indbioref-34.htm#evonfange>:

EDWIN GERHARDT VON FANGE was born in Bartholomew County, Indiana, December 17, 1875, and represents a family that was established in that section of Indiana ninety years ago. Mr. Von Fange is owner of the Von Fange Monument Works at Peru.

His grandfather, Gerhardt Von Fange, came from Hanover, Germany, and settled in Bartholomew County about 1840. He was a farmer and had much to do with the establishment of the White Creek Lutheran Church in his community and was one of its most liberal supporters. He married Wilhelmina Ohmann, also a native of Germany. The father of the Peru business man was Herman C. Von Fange, a native of Bartholomew County, who married Wilhelmina Bode of the same county. They were substantial and respected farming people in that community.

Edwin G. Von Fange grew up on a farm, attended grade schools and lived with his father and was more or less closely identified with farm work and management until 1924. During that time he also sold farm implements and from 1912 to 1923 conducted a monument business at Seymour. When he sold his interest in that enterprise he moved to Peru and bought the Frank Cheeseman Monument Shop. Mr. Von Fange is a member of the National Memorial Craftsmen of America and the Indiana Craftsmen. He has a shop and show room at 19 West Canal Street, with a large amount of fine work on display, and has the technical facili-

ties and the skilled craftsman capable of doing the finest type of work.

Mr. Von Fange had the contract to execute the markers and place them on several of Indiana's historical landmarks, including the ten o'clock line marker near Seymour.

For a number of years he represented the Federal agricultural department as a crop and farm condition reporter for Jackson County. During the war he assisted in all the drives for funds in his locality. He married Miss Emma Knott, a native of Jackson County. They were the parents of five children: Walter, Minnie who died in 1929, Carl, Alvin and Edward.

*INDIANA ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS OF AMERICAN DEVELOPMENT Vol. 5 By Charles Roll, A.M., The Lewis Publishing Company, 1931*

And finally, to wrap up this look on the Internet, searching on AltaVista ([www.av.com](http://www.av.com)) reveals far more pictures/images that what you'll find on Google. What you see below is just part of one of 4 pages of Von Fange-related images. So keep on surfing and if you find something interesting about our family, send it to me.



*Here are some of the many Von Fange-related images you'll find on the Internet.*

*Family Reunion* (...continued from p. 1)

Hieber, Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, Theodore von Fange, Seward, Nebraska, Vic & Lola Suelter, Lincoln, Kansas, Rodney & Lisa Von Fange, Lincoln, Kansas, Wendell, Sheri, Seth & Sam Suelter, Lincoln, Kansas, David & Joy Westerman, Ellsworth, Kansas, Lyle & Claudia Von Fange, Wichita, Kansas, Harley & Lucille Farrar, Salina, Kansas, Les & Lois Walter, Sylvan Grove, Kansas, Phyllis Von Fange, Salina, Kansas, Howard & Rose Von Fange, Wichita, Kansas, Sadie & Dacia Von Fange, Wichita, Kansas, Reva Von Fange, Lincoln, Kansas, Mickey & Stanley Suelter, Lincoln, Kansas, Paul & Michael von Fange, St. Paul, Minnesota, and Terri Wilson.

Saturday morning began early for several members of the family who gathered at the church at 8 am. Several four-wheel drive trucks were ready to transport the riders to the

lost Von Fange coal mines. Thanks to Rodney Von Fange, they weren't actually lost and he led the two trucks (the other driven by Wendell Suelter) into the wilds south and a bit west of the church.

Saturday afternoon found the die-hard family genealogists gathered over pictures, maps and the family database which was projected on a screen. Many additions and corrections were made to the family tree.

Sunday morning worship saw many family members attending and greeting one another after long times apart. For the mid-day meal, we enjoyed delicious smothered beef steak, potatoe casserole, veggies, cake and tea coffee. The afternoon schedule included a welcome, introductions, slides and videos and talk by Erich von Fange, some more words and information from Paul von Fange and a picture identification session. Displays include the

giant Von Fange family tree which included the early generations in the database (Von Fanges, Vondem Fanges, Fangers, von dem Fanges, van der Fanges/Vanges - the worldwide family as we know it today), Gerhard's book, pictures, correspondence and post cards were available for viewing. Many lucky family members took advantage of the extra copies of most of the past issues of the Newsletter to complete their collection.



*The Cousins: Orville Von Fange, Lenora Schneider, Lorene Buttenhoff, Vi Boomer, Cecil Von Fange, Erich von Fange, Meta Hieber, Ted Von Fange at the '03 Von Fange Family Reunion in Lincoln, Kansas*

## Contributions Support the Newsletter...Thanks!

If you feel you can help support a future issue, please send your check of any amount **made out to Paul von Fange** (NOT to the VF Newsletter!!) to the address below. The following family members contributed to this and future issues:

David Nichols	Charles Hieber	Eugene & Genevieve Von Demfange	Vic & Lola Suelter	Meta Hieber
Lorene Buttenhoff	Les Walter	Sherri Saunders	Phyllis Von Fange	Anonymous!

The VON FANGE Genealogical Newsletter

### Look what's inside...

- 1 Growing Up (Part 7)
- 1 FAMILY REUNION: A Hot Time In Lincoln!
- 3 The Zuroeveste Letters
- 3 Where Are These People?
- 4 Our Mailbag
- 4 Reunion Photos
- 6 700 Years Ueffeln-Balkum V
- 7 On The Internet
- 8 Contributions ... Thanks!