

The Von Fange Genealogical Newsletter

OCTOBER, 2002

Visit our web site at <http://www.vonfange.com>

Vol. 20, No. 3

Growing Up (Part 4)



by
Alma Buck
(G28)

One could lower the back on the Morris chair and recline on it. Mom kept the red velvet picture album on the shelf of the "stand table", and its fuzzy, velvet cover became smooth and well-worn from much handling.

In the kitchen, Mom had her iron cookstove and a cupboard where she kept her dishes above and pots and pans below. I think she had a cabinet that had a storage bin for flour and a sifter below it.

Above were kept baking supplies, such as sugar, spices and flavorings. Below were more kettles and baking pans, bags of cornmeal and miscellaneous items.

Also there was the same washstand, a water bucket with a dipper, a bar of soap, and a mirror on the wall above. A towel hung on a nail beside the stand, and a comb lay on the back, behind the washpan. We all used the same dipper to drink from, the same soap to wash with, and the same towel to dry with. Also there was a table with mismatched chairs and an oilcloth spread on it. The corners had peeled off revealing the cloth backing. Behind the stove was the woodbox, which had to be filled with wood that was cut into the right length pieces to fit the

stove's firebox. Many times Mom even chopped wood.

The house sat next to a creek, and you could go out the back door and over a ways to the left was the creek. It had water in it, but it wasn't deep and never flooded. The boys put up a swing, so we could swing out over the water. We also used the wild grapevines that vined on the trees. That was great fun!

One year we picked enough wild grapes and elderberries for Dad to make some wine. It was stored in the cellar. One evening we had company, and Dad sent Clara and me down to bring up a pitcher of wine. We decided to sample it, and we became a little 'woozy'. Everyone got a good laugh at us.

Once in a while, we would see large turtles along the creek. They were much larger than the small sand turtles that are seen now. They never hurt anyone or anything, but were fun to watch. They would disappear as fast as they showed up. And where they came from, or where they went, we never knew.

Ed and Oscar did the farm work, so neither had much time for recreation. But Ed used to spend time with us girls whenever he could. Once he took two buggy wheels and put an iron rod through them. Somehow he fixed them so they couldn't work off the ends, but nothing kept them from working toward the center. We took it up on the hill in the pasture, and sat on the rod and rolled down the hill. It would whip back

Growing Up... (continued on page 2)



Our 20th Year!

During this, our 20th year, I'd like to extend a special thanks to **Roger Marty of Fairbanks, Alaska**. As



you may remember from the story back in February, 1996, Marty has generously provided the family

with a home base for www.vonfange.com. For those of you who have Internet access, you know that's the place to find the Von Fange Family Web Site. Every time you visit that family spot on the Internet, you are looking at pages hosted by Marty on one of his many servers connected to the Internet. Additionally, Marty has provided email so that when you send me an update or other message, off it goes to Alaska until I check my email and bring it down to St. Paul, Minnesota. So here's to you, Marty. You've enhanced the entire family's ability to communicate and share information for over 7 years and we all owe you a debt of gratitude. Thank you! Danke sehr! Dank u!

-Paul von Fange

Growing Up (Part 4)

(Continued from page 1)

and forth and pinch our hands. But it was great fun, and luckily no one got hurt. Ed also made stilts, but we girls couldn't use them as we weren't tall enough.

When we girls were a little older, we could make up our own games or things to do. We made a game we called a "she-shy." We took a narrow board about three or four feet long and nailed a cross-board across the bottom. We had an iron ring off a wagon or buggy wheel hub. We rolled it, pushing and guiding it with the wooden handle. With a little practice, we could keep it going for quite a way. We also played "Andy over", hide and seek, angels in the snow (when there was snow), fox and geese, hopscotch and anything else we could think of. And we would lie on the grass and look for figures in the clouds. It was amazing what we could come up with by using a little imagination.

Ed made a checkerboard too. He

sawed pieces off an old broomstick and painted the black ones with shoe polish or stove blackening. The other ones were left plain, since we didn't have any red paint to use. The board itself was cut from a cardboard box, and the squares were drawn and painted on it. We used that board game a lot. Even Dad played checkers sometimes.

Somewhere on our place was a "slippery elm" tree. We would peel the bark back on a small branch and get a piece of the golden stem. Then we would chew it until we had a wad like chewing gum. It was sweet and good and fun to chew. Ed used to cut pieces of small branches about six or eight inches long. By rolling them between his hands, the green bark would loosen, and he could slide it up and down on the stems. By cutting a couple of notches in it, he had a good whistle, and could even play a simple tune.

In the evening, lightning bugs would fly around, showing their bright bodies. I guess they are really fireflies. We used to catch them and put some in a jar. Sometimes we would mash some to see what they were made of. The "light" part was weird. You could mash it and mash it, and it never went away.

Besides the fireflies, there were cicadas chirping their raspy sounds. At one stage of their lives, they shed their outer shells. The shells would stick to the trees. We used to find them and take them down.

We had a little fox terrier named Snip. He seemed to be getting old, as he was going blind. He used to follow us when we went after the cows. We would stop suddenly, and he would run into the backs of our legs. It seems we played a lot, and we did. But we also had to work at hoeing the corn, pulling weeds and

picking potato bugs and big, fat green tomato worms off the plants. Dad gave each of us a can with a little kerosene in it, and we dropped the bugs and worms in it. But gardens did thrive, and Mom would can lots of vegetables. We usually had lots of spring vegetables, too.

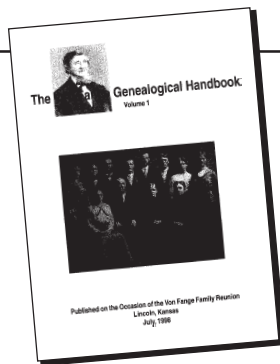
School was fairly close, so we walked most of the time. It was a typical one-room schoolhouse. The cloakroom was in the front, and I don't remember a bell in the belfry. Our teacher was a nice lady named Velma Mastellar. There were the usual eight grades, and the teacher had her hands full teaching all the grades.

When Christmas rolled around, we prepared a program for parents and friends. I was given "Away in a Manger" to sing. When my turn came, I was so bashful that I could hardly sing, and I stood there, singing the song and twisting my dress up one side. Needless to say, it was so quiet in there that you could hear a pin drop. Was I glad when it was over!

Dad started working in Salina, painting and hanging wallpaper. He would come home on weekends and bring groceries. He'd bring a whole case of one vegetable, instead of bringing a variety of different vegetables.

One weekend when he came home, he told us that he had bought some bananas, but he ate them all on the way home. Dad wasn't a good farmer, so the boys had to do the farm work, with old machinery and a team of horses. They worked long and hard hours in the fields. One year they raised a bumper crop of corn, which had to be picked and shucked by hand. We could hardly wait until the young roasting ears were ready, and we ate lots of them.

(To be Continued . . .)



VON FANGE GENEALOGICAL HANDBOOK

Get your copy of the 155-page **VON FANGE GENEALOGICAL HANDBOOK** mailed to you postage paid with every donation to the VF Newsletter of \$20 or more! **Make your checks payable to Paul von Fange** and **send requests and payment to "Erich von Fange, 808 Savannah River Drive, Adrian, MI 49221"**. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! These handbooks contain copies of every issue from #1 through #27. Only **10 left!**

The Zuroebeste Letters

Part XXIV 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 on the White Creek, Indiana

December 6, 1842

Col. Kassens Zur Oeveste, Rieste, Amt Voerden, Kirchspiel
Bramsche, Hannover, Europa

Dear parents, brothers and sisters:

The tax that I must pay this year is about \$1.50. This must be paid annually and when five years have passed from the time when we bought the land, we will have to pay a little more.

This fall six more German families came here. About 26 German families now live in our neighborhood. We are also in the process of building a church. It was erected two weeks ago and we expect to hold services in it two weeks from today. The church is 26 feet in length and 20 feet wide, built of logs, just like nearly all the houses in the country are built. We do the work ourselves and therefore little expenses. Up till now we have held services in the homes. We also have a German preacher who lives 18 miles from here. He usually comes here every 14 days or 3 weeks.

I cannot tell you of any special news in this letter. Dear brother, in your last letter you have indicated that you are not completely free of the manorial rights, or rather have bought yourselves free. I was very surprised about this. Who would ever have thought, when I was still with you, that this could ever happen to be free of such a burden....

(To be Continued . . .)

Family News

From Boy Scout Troop 410 - Sam's Eagle Project - found at <http://bsa410.tripod.com/eagles/svf/project.htm>

The Harvey Warehouse

By Sam Von Fange

John S. Barry was governor of Michigan from 1842-1846 and from 1850-1852. He had a warehouse erected for the storage of freight that came down the St. Joseph River. After the shipping of supplies stopped in 1845, the warehouse was moved to the corner of South Washington and West Water Street. Chester H. Brown had the entire building remodeled by the men of Constantine. This building had bedrooms for rent on the second floor. This building is now a restaurant so please stop in and have a bite to eat.



Die Familie

Von Dem Fange

The VON FANGE Genealogical Newsletter
720 Parkview • St. Paul, MN 55117

PUBLISHER / EDITOR

Paul von Fange • St. Paul, MN
paul@vonfange.com

HEAD WRITER

Erich A. von Fange • Adrian, MI
fangmer@tc3net.com

LAYOUT / DESIGN

Linda D. Von Fange • Lenexa, KS

PRINTING / DISTRIBUTION

David Nichols • Indianapolis, IN
nichols-5@msn.com

WHERE ARE THESE PEOPLE?

Please help us find the following people—we need 25 new addresses out of the 390 we send the Newsletter. Also, check the web site for the latest addresses needed:

Jason Audemberge;	Mary Nunn;
Olga Behrman;	Gregory Pollert;
Carol, Carrie,	Kenton Reinert;
Corbin Cain;	Dana, Kevin
Clara Claycamp;	Vogt;
Lisa Ellwein;	Alvin, Carl,
Karen Fay;	Catherine,
Evelyn Fellwock;	Edna, Gary,
Esther Fleetwood;	Paul (North
Jeff Herbert;	Carolina)
Royce King;	Von Fange ;
Barbara Meyer;	Beth Wever.

Family Reunion in July 2003?

It's still tentative, but you may want to do as I have done and put the last weekend in July of 2003 as the possible dates for a Von Fange Family Reunion at St. Paul's Lutheran Church outside Lincoln, Kansas. Cousin Mickey Suelter is exploring the possibilities and, of course, once things become more certain, you'll see that here as well as at the family website: <http://www.vonfange.com>.

Our Mailbag

Jim and Carolyn Schneider (G8) of Huntsville, Alabama sent a contribution and wrote, "We are in receipt of the Von Fange Newsletter and are pleasantly pleased with the inserts of the articles of my Mother's 90th birthday, Lenora Schneider. She was pleasantly surprised as I had not made her aware of the pending article. We also want to thank you for inserting the special article of Stephanie's flight to Nepal."

Kathryn Henkel Kynard (G6) sent corrections on family information and said, "I just made my first trip to the Von Fange web page. You guys are doing a great job." Thanks Kathy!

Janis Troeger (G6) sent us her new e-mail address: wizardtek@cox.net.

Ken and Sharon Pike (G11) sent their new mailing address in Columbia, MO.

Phyllis Von Fange (G6 & G14) sent her new e-mail address: pvonfange@cox.net and wrote: "Just finished reading through the latest newsletter. I'm really enjoying Alma Buck's story. My son Gary (who lives with me) also enjoys reading the newsletter. He commented he did not know the Von Fanges that were mentioned in her story. I told him that there were two brothers, William and Charles, who settled in the Lincoln area and that the Von Fanges we know best are William's descendents but that Charles had a lot of descendents also and I thought that Alma was probably from that side of the family. Is that right? [Editor's note: that's right!] I also enjoyed reading your dad's story. It's fun to remember that we played all the same old outdoor games and

how much fun it was! Let him know how much I enjoyed it.... You and all those helping with the newsletter are doing a great job. I'll try to send another contribution in the near future."

Alvin Winter (G13) sent his new e-mail address: awinter1@cox.net and that of Florence: fc@cox.net.

Wendell Suelter (G23) wrote, "Please send me a (VF) Handbook. The Newsletter is excellent!"

Emily Von Fange (G11), the only daughter of Charles Von Fange, stopped by in the guest book at the Von Fange web site (she's at nittygrittydirt@hotmail.com) and will be sending us a picture for a future Newsletter.

Clarence Suelter of Lansing, Michigan, wrote: "I recently uncovered the following news item about Bill Von Fange purchasing a farm from the Kruse Real Estate in Lincoln. It was published in the Lincoln Democrat on Page 1 of the March 8, 1888 edition. I hope you can read this. If you do not already have this in your family history and want a clearer version, please let me know. My name is Clarence Suelter. I was born and raised on the Farm adjacent to Otto Von Fange's farm in Lincoln, Elkorn Township, KS that is, just to the south of his farm. I am currently living in East Lansing, MI."

Monte Eckelman (G6) came across the family web site, discovered his name was listed as missing an address which he promptly provided, plus the addresses of Kelly and Tammy.

Prof. Antonius Holtmann, Universität Oldenburg, author of the book on the zur Oeveste letters (<http://www.uni-oldenburg.de/nausa/zuroev/000.htm>) thanked us for the Newsletter, updated the information on the address of the last zur Oeveste

letter - "The zur Oeveste address is Rieste, Amt (County) Voerden, Kirchspiel (Congregation) Bramsche, Hannover, Europa. Voerden is a small village north of Bramsche and Rieste at the Autobahn (Interstate) between Osnabrueck and Bremen," and provided the etymological background for the words "Heuermann" or "Heuerling". "This word has nothing to do with hay (German "Heu"), but with (to) hire and hireling (German "heuern" and "Heuerling"). It comes from the old medieval and low German word "hueren" (Engl. hire) and not from the medieval word hoeu, (Engl. hay). It means in German "hauen" (Engl. to hew), in some German areas up to now it means "maehen", engl. to make hay or to mow, to cut, to reap."

Marcel Daams of the Netherlands emailed us to provide a new mailing address. He and his wife are moving to a new house in Sliedrecht.

Dennis Troeger (G6) of Paso Robles, CA, wrote to update information on the Troegers and their mailing addresses, provided a web site with additional information and gave input on his great-grandmother's descendants (Ida Louise Von Fange Meier).

My cousin **Catheryn Werner Scott (G9)** updated me on her family: "To give you a bit of an update on the Scotts - my husband, Doug, is a corporate helicopter pilot for a road construction/paving company. He flies the president to job sites and to his two ranches in the Texas hill country. He also flies as a volunteer pilot for a non-profit group called ALERT (Aerial Law Enforcement Response Team). When tropical storm Allison came through last June, he was the Aircraft Com-

Our Mailbag... (continued on page 5)

Our Mailbag (...continued from p. 4)

mander on a Huey and his team rescued 91 people. He was recently given a commendation medal from the state of Texas for his life saving efforts. We also own a four passenger airplane (he flies planes too!) and have had fun going for Sunday afternoon jaunts and overnights. We even flew up to Tulsa several years ago and visited cousin Charles and Aunt Meta!

My oldest son, Brian, is going to be turning 30 in May!! Wow - I can hardly believe that! He is a manager for Toys 'R Us and part of a special group of 200 managers that has been working across the United States remodeling all their stores. He is currently working in Charlotte, NC, but comes home every other weekend. He'll be moving on to Knoxville, TN in mid-May.

My youngest son, Robert, just turned 28 and works for Exxon-Mobil in their international computer support division. He lived in Aberdeen, Scotland from last August through the end of March. He has been in Bordeaux, France since the beginning of April. We did see him at Christmas and we do email and occasional phone calls. He should be home sometime in May or beginning of June. June 15th through November he will be working all over Canada. Then he should be back in Houston to work, as he wants to go back to school in January 2003. He has gotten to visit several different countries and worked on offshore platforms off the coast of Africa and in the North Sea. When Exxon bought Mobil they discovered their networks are not compatible and he has been building servers and hooking folks into the "new" network.

I've worked as an executive assistant to the president of a couple different companies over the past 15 years. My last company was sold and merged with one in Alabama about a year and a half ago, so after taking some time off I had to job hunt. I have been working as a secretary to a lawyer who specializes in estate planning and probate for just

over a year. It's totally different from what I was doing and I am enjoying learning all kinds of new things.

Well, that's probably more than you wanted to know! Keep up the great work with the newsletter. I've enjoyed finding out more about my ancestors and the extended von Fange family."



*Henry Von Demfange Sr. and his wife Martha Thompson
with Henry II (Jr.) and Harold
(photo courtesy of Karen Steely)*



700 Years, Parish Ueffeln-Balkum II

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 topic of how German workers, including perhaps some of the von dem Fanges, traveled to and worked in Holland. It is followed by a section called Farms of Ueffeln which contains names associated with the family name of von dem Fange.

The various activities of the Holland-Goers (or Holland itinerants), their work and living conditions

...continued

These circumstances and also the striving to spend as little of their money as possible for their keep at the place of their work, drove them to a high work tempo and to a mobilization of all their physical reserves while at the same time, in order to

save money, minimized their food intake. With the exception of Sunday, they worked the whole week from sunrise to sunset, which in June was up to 16 hours per day. The number and time of the breaks were diminished to only the most necessary. Overnights were spent in the barn of the farmer in which the grass worker prepared a bed from old hay. Their health was endangered, not only from the long work hours and the insufficient meals and food, but also through the reduced hygiene. At the same time, the grassworkers less often came home sick than the peat workers.

Despite the infrequent provision of room and board by the local grass farmers and the fact that in the relative short work period they were able to bring with them a large part of their necessary food provisions from home, still the grass workers had considerable expenses to undertake which partly involved cost for food provisions and partly also the transport in reckoning the travel costs. Circumscribing these costs was different from individual to individual. The earnings of the grass worker at the beginning of the 19th century, before deducting costs per day, per person came to about 1.5 *Gulden*. Within a period of five weeks a worker could earn approximately 45 *Gulden* which was equal to about 20 *Reichstaler*!!

[Translator's Note: On page 159, notice that the price for a four year old horse was 18 *Reichstaler*, 10 *Shillings* and 6 *Pfennigs*. So this can give one an idea of what could be purchased for the 20 *Reichstaler* earned by these grass workers within a period of five weeks. Further comparisons of prices show that a cow cost between 7 and 8 *Reichstaler* and 19 bushels (*Scheffel*) of barley

brought between 9 and 10 *Reichstaler* (One *Scheffel* of Barley weighed 40 pounds). Therefore the motivation to participate in this kind of work appears to have been worthwhile, since if this kind of "cash" could be brought home with them at the end of their 5 week work period, it must have helped considerably in their yearly expenses in providing for their families when work was not available in their homeland]....

7.4 The Farms in Ueffeln

[Translator's note: I picked out the few farms with your family names for translation. If there are others among these names that you would like more immediately translated, please let me know.]

Full-Heir zur grossen Schmiede (today the family Siem)

Historic documentation: Mentioned in 1402 as domo Ermgardynck, in 1402 Johan tor Schmede, in 1410 domo Ermgardinck, in 1424 house and heir at Ermardineg, in 1442 Wessel the Smithy with heir and house, in 1455 heir is Ermerdyngyh, in 1510, Neubauer oder Brinksitzer Vosslambert

[Words *Neubauer* and *Brinksitzer* are terms given to tiny farming operations carved out of the Markland. So Vosslambert is one of those. He is mentioned in 1791 as the Vohslambertsche.]

Right to the Mark: one-sixth rights With Division of the Mark, he received from the Big Gehnmark 11 Morgen, 95 Square Ruten of land. Dues: Pastor 4 Pfennigs, Sexton 1 Pfennig.

Full Heir Farm Riesau (today family Riesau)

Documentation: in 1240 domus Risoe, in 1350 domo Lodolphi in Risowe, in 1360 domo Ludolfi

700 Years... (continued on page 7)

Rissouwen, in 1441 de molner to rysouwe, in 1460 mole to Rysouwe, in 1490 Molner Hanneke to Tyssowe, around 1550 Rysow, in 1559 Rysouwe, in 1723 Luebbert Rosaw

Size: in 1723 had 16 Maltersaat, 9 Scheffelsaat of land.

Rights to the Mark: Full rights
Division of the Commons he received 90 Morgen and 9 Square Ruten from the Big Gehnmark.

Livestock holdings: in 1490 Hanneke to Ryssouwe had 6 horses, 2 oxen, 8 cows, 9 head of cattle, 19 swine and 23 sheep.

Johan the younger had 6 horses, 2 oxen, 13 cows, 10 head of cattle 36 swine, 35 sheep.

Dues: in 1240 he was a Schulte farm or "Meyer" farm.

In 1441, tax was 2 shillings. In 1462, the Pastor received from him 3 shillings, 4 Pfennigs, 1 Scheffel of Rye, 3 loaves of bread at 25 pounds or 1/2 Scheffel of Rye. In 1880 the obligations were dissolved.

The Sexton received 1 Scheffel of Rye. In 1880 the obligations were dissolved.

Social class: In 1240 was free, in 1292, probably free. Then he was under ownership of the Bishop of Osnabrueck. In feudal tenure given to the following: In 1350 (Gotfridus Eyfeler), in 1360 (Johannes Hake), in 1441 free (probably personally free), in 1460 (Otto Hoberch), in 1510 (Clawes van Knehem), around 1550 (von Knehem) in 1723 (von Schelver)

Other Information: In the 14th and 15th centuries there were two farms.. "Johan nue tellet and houwet" In 1723, again a farm.

In 1648 the farm building were newly erected.

There was a water mill there which was moved and enlarged in 1767. From 1862-1900, other than a windmill with a sawmill, there was a flaxmill, Bockemill and oilmill.

[Translator's note: In 1887 Franz Riesau (brother of the farmer) immigrated to the USA.]

Full Heir Farm Rickert (today family **Borcherding**)

Documented in 1441 hanckerickerde, in 1559 Rickert, in 1723 Johann Rickert.

Size: in 1723 had 11 Maltersaat, 0 Scheffelsaat.

Rights to the Mark: Full rights
Division of the Mark he received from the Big Gehnmark 85 Morgen 70 Square Ruten of land.

Dues: in 1441 Tax, 3 Shillings; in 1462, Pastor 3 Shillings, 4 Pfennigs, 1 Scheffel of Rye, 3 loaves of bread weighing 25 pounds or 1/2 Scheffel of Rye. In 1880, obligation was dissolved.

Sexton: 1 Scheffel of Rye. Obligation dissolved in 1880.

Social Class: in 1240 and 1292 probably free, without landlord obligation, in 1441 he belonged to the King Vrigen. In 1723 was free.

Mark Cottager, **Thies up dem Fange** (today the family Stienen)
Meaning of the name is Thies above the Fange.

Mentioned in 1599 Fenneke above the Fange, in 1723 Stiene sive Thies above the Fange

Rights to the Mark: Received one fourth rights

With the Division of the Mark he received :

From the Big Gehnmark 24 Morgen and 67 Square Ruten of land.

Dues: to the Pastor 4 Pfennigs, Sexton 1 Pfennig

Social Status: in 1723 was free (that meant no obligations to a landlord)

[Translator's note: The origin

of the name Fange may have come from the area of the Markland or common land where animals were "caught" or kept in an enclosure for any number of reasons. The livestock could have been grazing illegally on the Markland or have wandered into areas where they were not allowed. This family, up dem Fange were originally settlers on Markland therefore were identified as Mark cottagers. The name therefore may have been taken from the location of where the cottage was built. It was built "above" (up dem) the Fange. "Fange" can translate as a place where something is kept confined. So my opinion is that the name comes from identifying the cottage by its approximate location on the Markland in this case which was above the area where stray livestock in the Mark may have been confined. (See above a section which talks about what is done with stray animals grazing on the Mark).]

Mark Cottager Faengmann (today family is named Faengmer)
Mentioned in 1599 **Hinrich up'n Fange**, in 1723, **Johann up dem Fange**

(Translation notes: "up'n" or "up dem" are "low German" terms which mean "above" something. So it would translate above the "Fange", designating most likely the location of the holding).

Rights to the Mark: one-fourth rights. With Division of the Commons or Mark, he received from the Big Gehnmark 29 Morgen 78 Square Ruten of land.

Dues: Pastor 4 Pfennigs, Sexton 1 Pfennig

Social Status: In 1723 was free. (That meant no obligations to a landlord)

(To be Continued . . .)



The Von Demfanges of Kansas City (1925)
Back row: Walter, Henry (Dad), Virgil, Helen
Front row: Billy, John, Katherine (Mom), Richard
(photo courtesy of Karen Steely)



Henry Von Demfange Sr., born 1854 in Cincinnati, but who are the two men with him? Possibly cousins Henry Von Demfange (1854) and George Von Demfange (1858)?
(photo courtesy of Karen Steely)

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:

Mabel & Harold Tormoehlen
 Bonnie Kennedy
 Kirk Bassett

Mickey Suelter
 Dorothy Werner
 David Nichols

and a BIG THANK YOU to
 Roger Marty who hosts the
 VF website!

Wm. Vanfange and family arrived here last Friday from Bartholomew county, Ind., to take possession of their farm which he bought through Christ Kruse's agency last fall.

*Notice regarding William Von Fange's arrival in Lincoln, KS
 Lincoln Democrat, March 8, 1888
 (image courtesy of Clarence Suelter)*

The VON FANGE Genealogical Newsletter
 720 Parkview Avenue
 St. Paul, Minnesota 55117



Look what's inside...

- 1 Growing Up (Part 4)
- 3 The Zuroveste Letters
- 3 Where Are These People?
- 3 Family News
- 4 Our Mailbag
- 6 700 Years, Parish Ueffeln-Balkum
- 8 Contributions ... Thanks!

8 FULL PAGES!