

<u>Elizabeth</u> William and Catherine (Schechinger)	<u>John Marie</u>	<u>Jacob and Marie (Hunter)</u> Peter and Elizabeth (Schechinger)	<u>Theodore and Jacob Joseph</u> John and Odelia (Schnuettgen) Paul Francis and Magdalena (Heinzlmeier)	<u>Nicholas</u>
Lipharda Elizabeth (Zimmerman) Lawrence George Joseph Nicholas Aloys Peter Odelia Marie (Foxhoven) Marie Adelaide Suzanne Magdeline Anthony Vitus Pauline Lucille (McAndrews) Genevieve Helen (Scheuring) Agnes Maxine (Retz) Ivo Lawrence		Isidore Nicholas Sylvester George Ferdinand Henry Hilary William Cornelius John Francis Paul Joseph Gerald Vitus Adelaide Marie (Croghan) Peter Joseph Leo Isidore Charles Sylvester	Cyril Nicholas Valerie Marie (Zimmerman) Roman Anthony Marian Kathryn (Marshall) Colette (Butterfield) Verner Peter Dewie Joseph John Mark Angela Therese	Wilfrid Nicholas Gregory Michael Rita Mary Mildred Rose (Gromak) Irene Odelia (Goetzinger) Lucille Mary (Stangl) Joseph Henry Paul Urban Donald Isidore Joanne Elizabeth (Harding)

Vol. XIV No. II

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Peter & Hilary Mae Gaul 951 Spanish Wells Dr. Suntree, FL 32940

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## 150 Years And Counting.

They're going to do it again! Back in 1952, 400 descendants and relatives of Peter and Mary Theresa (Ahlers) Gaul of Luxemburg, Iowa celebrated the 100th anniversary of their families' beginning in America. On June 23, 2002, they will celebrate the 150th anniversary of the marriage of Peter Gaul, of Pratz, Luxembourg, Europe, and Mary Theresa Ahlers of Muenster, Westphalen, at New Vienna, Iowa. Peter was the uncle who gave our Nicholas Gaul a home when he first came to this country in 1871 (see Dewie's "Bit Of History" on page 5).

Current plans for the 150 year celebration call for the festivities to begin with a mass at 11:15 A.M. in Holy Trinity Church, Luxemburg followed by a procession to the local cemetery for a short prayer service at the grave site of Peter and Theresa Gaul.



A catered meal will be available at the Dyersville Park pavilion about 1 P.M. The pavilion is handicapped accessible.

The pictures and the following account are of the 1952 celebration.

Back in 1952, "... descendants and relatives of Peter and Mary Gaul officiated at the mass. They were the Rev. Meinrad J. Gaul, OSB, of St. Martin's College, Olympia, Wash., celebrant; the Rev. N. A. Gaul, of Portsmouth, Iowa, deacon; the Rev. Hilary W. Gaul, of Des Moines, subdeacon, and the Rev. Cornelius Gaul, of Des Moines, master of ceremonies.

The Most Rev. Henry P. Rohlman, archbishop of Dubuque attended the services and gave the blessing. Also present in the sanctuary were the Rev. A. W. Sigwarth, of Holy Cross, and the Rev. John Theobald, of Holy Trinity.



Dinner was served in the Holy Trinity auditorium. In the afternoon, P. A. Gaul, of Yakima, Wash., who instigated the reunion, gave the family history. Music was provided by members of the family.

At 8 A. M. Monday,

a solemn requiem mass was held for deceased relatives. There are approximately 650 direct descendants of Peter and Mary Gaul. More than 550 are still living. The oldest descendant still living is 87-year-old Mrs. Clara Gaul Morris, of Glen Haven, Wisconsin. Michael Fessler, two-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fessler, of Hopkinton, Ia., was the youngest descendant at the reunion.

There are 15 descendants who belong to religious orders."

You'll recognize some the people in the pictures. If you don't, ask your grandparents to point them out.

*My! How time flies!*

For more information and **reservations**, contact:

Ms Joan Wilwert  
14525 Holy Cross Rd.  
Farley, Ia 53046  
Ph: (563) 744-3409



# Gaul

# Jack's Story Corner

In my seasonal missives which I have been sending out to my siblings for about 15 years or so, I often write



about cars, describing some of their unique and/or unusual features, both good and bad. One of their features which I never

covered, per se, are the various concepts offered by some builders to engage their transmission gears. Ford on his Model "T" used foot operated pedals to change gears, however most all other cars used the more universally accepted clutch and hand operated gear change lever. Even today, although much refined, that concept still prevails world wide. However, when the automatic transmission became common place, some manufacturers apparently thought a lever was crude, an out of fashion concept and therefore installed a pod with push buttons to changes the gears. Wow!

Chrysler pioneered this novel feature, with Rambler and Edsel close behind. My story however is about a Chrysler and a Rambler, as the Edsel only tried it on their introductory model, then quickly dropped it like a hot potato. At a refrigerated warehouse where I worked, one of the many duties of the shift engineers was to check a remote pumping station. This pumping station was located in a building about a city block from the engine room. Normally they would make their nightly checks on foot, however one of the night shift engineers who was grossly over weight, preferred to make this trek by car. In the story which follows, this man had just bought a two year old Chrysler Imperial which featured a push button transmission. A very fine automobile at the time.

One cold, dark, moonless night he fired up his big Imperial, with its 440

cubic inch engine and six carburetors and headed for the pumping station. Adjacent to this pumping station was a railroad spur which ran the length of the main warehouse complex, about 600 feet, before joining the main rail line. Upon arriving he shut off the lights, tapped the neutral button, got out and entered the pumping station building. The engine in this big belchfire Imperial was still stone cold and therefore the idle speed was all over the RPM scale. And, too, it was still in DRIVE as he didn't tap the neutral button hard enough. About ten minutes later when he came back out there was no fine Chrysler Imperial on hand. Mercy.

After looking all around and not seeing anything, he hoofed it back to the engine room and called the dispatcher at the main gate telling him that someone had stole his car. The dispatcher told him that the main gate was closed and locked, so his car had to be somewhere on the premises, but where? He then called the police. When they arrived and were told the story they checked all of the loading docks and parking lots, but found no Chrysler. Beings that it was so terribly cold the police told him he should wait for day light and make a search on foot. OK. However about 6 o'clock when some of the warehouse day shift began to arrive, one of them stopped at the engine room to ask this engineer why he had his Chrysler setting out on the rail road spur. Huh? Come to find out, his car had followed the rail spur all the way to the switch where it joined the main rail line. Had the rail gates not been closed, it may have continued on to who knows where. As it was that big V-8 was still ticking over, bound and determined to break down that gate.

The second story is about an old Rambler I had which also used a push button transmission. This incident also took place on a cold winter night. I always parked this car on the street and this night, when coming home from some function up at the school gym, was no exception. I hit the transmission park button and we headed for the house. Just as we entered the house I heard a noise which sounded like a couple of tin garbage cans being

knock over, but didn't think any more about it. However about 5 minutes later the telephone rang and my next door neighbor began telling me about our Rambler which had coasted down the hill.

Apparently it spent more time on the front lawns than on the street. By the time I got outside, most of the neighbors also were out there. We found that our old Rambler had clipped our neighbors garbage cans which were set out for pick up, wiped out a hedge, took the top tier off a retaining wall, took out an eight foot section of picket fence, two small evergreen trees, side swiped a parked car on the side walk side, and rear ended a second car before calling it quits. I was told that it was headed straight for one neighbors picture window, when it suddenly turned and took out a couple of his evergreens instead. Whew!

I told everyone including the insurance adjuster that it must have jumped out of park. But really it never made into park as when wearing heavy gloves, those buttons were too closely spaced.

The new, for 2002, \$78,000 V-12 BMW 745i is introducing a transmission control which they say is light years ahead. However car critics who have seen it say it won't survive the model year. I'd probably agree.

. . . . Jack Gaul

## What Is This All About?

See those names in the parenthesis in this issue, like (name, name, name)? It shows the family linkage to the names listed at the top of the front page. The first name is the first generation name, the second name is the child, the next name is the child's child, etc.. As an example, a story about my youngest daughter would have: (Peter, Peter, Maria).

*This story is from Courtney Gaul written in the spring of 2001 when she won the top award in her 7th grade class for creativity. Courtney is the daughter of Lee and Diane Gaul of Algonquin, Illinois.*

Come, I will tell you a tale of horror, of suspense, of the monstrosity that plagues the Gaul family's nights. And not only does it plague their's, but this creature could also inhabit your house, your neighbor's, anyone's. This nightmarish creature is real and haunts the night of Algonquin, Illinois as we speak. Yes, it is a short story to be true, but all the more frightening for the reality of its message. Now listen closely, to the tale of the most revolting animal known to man.

## Night of the Horrible Drooling Beastie

The night is dark and textured like the black velvet in a jewelry display case. The moon hangs on this rich background like a misshapen pearl and diamond chip stars wink in the stillness.

They shine down on a high-class suburban development somewhere in Illinois. The successful business people sleep; unaware of the horror that resides in one of the tidy little houses on one of the tidy little streets.

It is quiet in the house. The grandfather clock's pendulum swings slowly, pondering away the hours. The minute hand reaches the twelve, and the hour hand is firmly on the three. The giant cherrywood timepiece readies itself to toll the hour.

**BONG! BONG! BONG!**

Noiselessness falls like an invisible plague in the house.

A hushed rustling noise breaks the oppressive quiet. Out of the pitch-black recesses of the spare bedroom creeps a slinking, shadowy monster, saliva glistening on its yellowed teeth, its amber eyes glowing with unholy luster in the dim room. It is so hungry; feeling like it has not fed in days. The hunger drives it, goads it into action.

It flows from under the extra bedroom's table duster into the hallway, intent on a door that leads into its unsuspecting victim's room. Silently, it pushes open the door and pads on feet that are the very embodiment of subtleness to the helpless human's bed.

It jumps upon the quilted coverlet, sliding between the two sleeping bodies. With hideous joy, it sights its objective, the limp, pale hand of the mistress of the house. The foul beast closes in, its drool hanging in thin ropes from its feral teeth.

It opens it's mouth, intent on desecration, and rubs it and the dripping, probably venomous slobber all over the defenseless hand.

**“AAAAMHHHHH!**

**Grr-OOOOOOOOSSSSSSSSS!”**

The grotesque creature is sent flying by the same hand that it had oozed its slaver on.

Cowardly in the face of retaliation, it scampers back to the dark cave of the spare bedroom, not wishing to anger the giant any farther.

The near-victim tucks all her extremities and head within the protective shield of the covers and mutters, *“Stupid cat.”*

(John,John,Lee,Courtney)



## There is a new directory of Earling's St. Joseph's Cemetery

and it's just chockfull of interesting data, pictures and stories. Many of your ancestors are buried there, of course.

All the grave sites are identified with the name of the deceased, the maiden name of the spouse, and the parents of the deceased including the maiden name of the mother. The latter was the most difficult to find. A lot of research went into this volume, some of which still continues. Major genealogists contributing were His Honor, Dewie; and Bill Langenfeld—a respected researcher in cemetery projects.

If you would like a copy, write to Mrs. Vern Gaul, 1718 Ironwood Road, Earling, IA, 51530. Inquiries per e-mail to [bgorganplayer@juno.com](mailto:bgorganplayer@juno.com).

Ph: 712-747-6081.

Sales have been brisk and the number of directories is limited.

The price of the book is \$15.00 plus shipping and handling which is, I believe, about \$3.00. The production costs of the book were paid by the the tours that visit St. Joseph's Church. So all the proceeds are going to the St. Joseph Cemetery Association which oversees upkeep of that venerated ground.

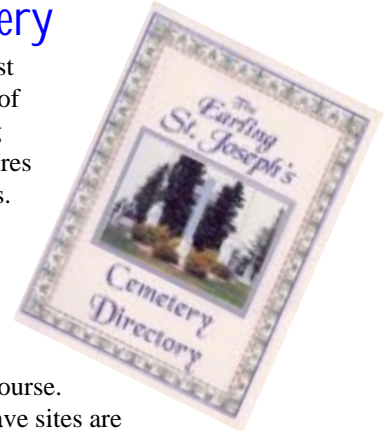
Dewie says that knowing the maiden name of the mother is extremely useful for anyone seeking to trace his/her ancestry. This would seem to be especially true when searching through the maternal line.

If you don't already have this document, give some thought to getting one. Your grandchildren may someday wish to trace their roots.

Thanks,

Ann (Zimmerman) Gaul

(John, John)



# WELCOME TO THE CLAN

**Aidan Lawrence Gaul** was born on August 20, 2001 in Albuquerque, NM



to Daniel and Cristy Gaul of Albuquerque. He joins his in 2 year old sister **Quentin Marisa Gaul** who was born October 3, 1999. Their grandparents are Gerald and Nancy Gaul of Albuquerque, New Mexico. If his great grand parents, Lawrence and

Esther, were still with us, Aidan Lawrence would be their 10th great grand child. (William, Lawrence, Gerald, Daniel, Aidan)

**Chloe Ann Croghan** was born to Ray and



Becky Croghan, of Earling, Iowa, on June 14, 2001 in Harlan, Iowa. She is the granddaughter of Adelaide (Gaul) Croghan of Panama, Iowa. (Peter, Adelaide, Raymond, Chloe)

**Kailey Nicole Thompson** was born September 26, 2001 to Andy and Kathie (Bice) Thompson in



Woodbridge, Virginia. She joins brothers Andrew and Cary in the Thompson family. Kailey is the granddaughter of David and Charlene (Gaul) Bice of Oceanside, California and the great grand-

daughter of Madeleine Gaul of Bettendorf, Iowa. (Peter, Isidore, Charlene, Katherine, Kailey)

**Clara Rose Gaul** born October 27, 2001 in Des Moines, Iowa to Greg and Nan Gaul of Des Moines. She is already loved by all her siblings, Simon, Eli, Susie, and Sally. Clare's grandparents are Leo and Aggie Gaul of Harlan, Iowa.



(Peter, Leo, Greg, Clara)

**Faith Ann Laskie** born May 18, 2001 to Peter and Tina Ann (Kenkel) Laskie of LeMars, Iowa. Her grandparents are David and Joyce (Foxhoven) Kenkel of Panama, Iowa. (William, Odelia, Joyce, Tina, Faith)

**Tiara Farr** married **Jarrold Richard Gaul** on December 19, 2000. Jarrod is the son of Richard and Marietta Gaul and the grandson of Bernice (Gaul) Book of Earling, Iowa. (Peter, Gerald, Richard, Jarrod)

**Michael Jarrod Gaul** born June 1, 2001 in Harlan, Iowa to Jarrod and Tiara Gaul of Avoca, Iowa. Michael's grandparents are Richard and Marietta Gaul and his great grandmother is Bernice (Gaul) Book of Earling, Iowa. (Peter, Gerald, Richard, Jarrod, Michael)

**Samuel Jeffrey Carlsen** born July 1, 2001 in Omaha, Nebraska to Chris and Lisa (Kenkel) Carlsen of Omaha. He joins brothers Jacob (5) and Zachary (1 3/4) in their family. Samuel's grandparents are Jack and Gloria (Gaul) Kenkel and his great grandmother is Bernice (Gaul) Book of Earling, Iowa. (Peter, Gerald, Gloria, Lisa, Samuel)

**Kurt Joachin Dressler** born July 30, 2001 in Milwaukee, Wisconsin to Mark and Mary Christine (Hodgett) Dressler of Fox Point, Wisconsin. He joins his sister Sheila in their family. Kurt's grandparents are Gerald and Judith (Gaul) Hodgett of Eldridge, Iowa and his great grandmother is Madeleine Gaul of Bettendorf, Iowa. (Peter, Isidore, Judith, Mary Christine, Kurt)

## Schnuettgen/Gaul families:

Check out John Schulte's family website: [www.usfamily.net/web/jrschulte/](http://www.usfamily.net/web/jrschulte/)

**Haily Irean Griffith** married **Gregory Remedios** on August 11, 2001 at the Carson Mansion in Eureka, Ca. Greg works as an auditor for Centennial Bank and Haily is Safety manager for Georgia Pacific Pulp Mill in Halsey, Oregon. Haily's parents are Fred Griffith and Lana Griffith and Greg is the son of Francis and Margaret (Gaul) Remedios of Redding, California and the grandson of Sylvester and Betty Gaul of Davenport, Iowa. (Peter, Sylvester, Margaret, Gregory)

**Chad J Anderson** married **Jessica Carol Fitzpatrick** at St. Michaels Catholic Church in Harlan, Iowa on September 15, 2001. Chad, born March 21, 1976, is from Minden, Iowa. A reception/dance was held at St Joseph's in Earling, Iowa. Chad's parents are Terry and Lorie (Schuett) Anderson from Minden. Chad graduated from Tri-Center High School in 1994, got a degree in diesel mechanics from Iowa Western Community College in 1996 and is employed at Griffin Pipe in Council Bluffs. Jessica graduated in 1992 from Harlan Community H.S., attended Iowa State and Des Moines Area Community College and is employed in the Emergency Dept. at Mercy Hospital in Council Bluffs. Chad and Jessica met on a blind date—set up by people that they work with — and were both very reluctant to go on the date at all! Jessica is the daughter of Carol (Gaul) Walton and the granddaughter of Dorothy Gaul of Earling. (Peter, Ferdinand, Carol, Jessica)

## Thanks for the "postage relief"

*I welcome your help and continued support. But just as important are the letters and sharing the news of your families with us all. Thanks again for your support.*

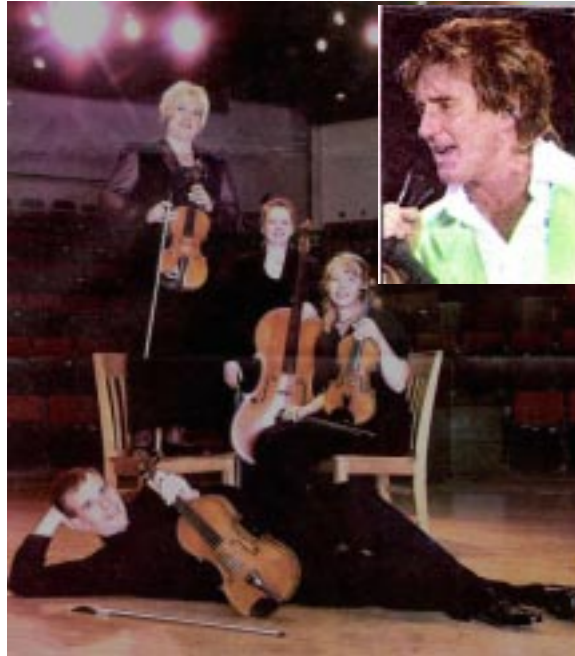
*Pete*

# This Wasn't Their Normal "Gig"

Donilyn Bergman, a violin teacher and "stay-at-home mom" from Oslo, Minn., plays the violin and is concertmaster for the Grand Forks Symphony. She and others in the symphony's string quartet performed with legendary Rod Stewart at the Alerus Center in Grandforks, North Dakota on November 13, 2001.

Others in the quartet are Naomi Welsh of Grand Forks on the cello, Jerry Gaul of Grand Forks on the viola and Kari Lindemoen of Warren, Minn., on the violin. They're the principal players in each section of the orchestra.

Normally, their musical tastes lean more to classical. However, fan or not, they were excited about the Stewart's concert appearance and sharing the stage with the rock'n'roll legend.



*Grand Forks Symphony string quartet members Donilyn Bergman, Kari Lindemoen, Jerry Gaul and Naomi Welsh perform with legendary rocker Rod Stewart*

The quartet had little time to prepare except for listening to Rod Stewart CDs since they learned about a week before that they would be part of the act. The quartet members didn't know what songs they're playing, much less the arrangements, until the afternoon of the performance.

Having a short time to practice before performing in front of a crowd of more than 5,000 would make normal folks nervous. The quartet took it all in stride.

Jerry Gaul joked that it's "been my life goal to be lead viola in a rock band." "Seriously," he said, "the chance to play for a music icon in front of thousands of people is a rare treat."

The day after the concert Jerry went back to his day job as Ophthalmologist at the North Dakota Eye Clinic.(William, Hilary, Gerald)

## Bit Of History

### *Dewie Gaul*

Paul Gaul's son, Peter, came to the USA in the ship Silvanus Jenkins, arriving on July 3, 1845. He settled in the area around Luxemburg, Dubuque County, Iowa. His nephew, Nicholas Gaul (Paul Gaul's grandson and my grandfather) came to the USA about 1870 (we have never been able to determine the ship or exact date) and went to Dubuque County, where his uncle lived. After working in that area till 1876, Nicholas married and then made his home near Earling, Shelby County, Iowa, which is where he lived till he died in 1928.

Check out the  
**Anderson Private School**  
 website:  
[www.andersonschool.net](http://www.andersonschool.net)

## Congratulations To:

**Greg Gaul** of Redding, California. Greg was Shasta County California's Senior Deputy District Attorney until June 18, 2001 when he became Assistant District Attorney. We Nicholas Gaul descendants share common roots with him, back to Nicholas's uncle Peter of Luxemburg, Iowa. Also, our Susanna (Friedman) Gaul and his ancestor, Anna Marie (Friedman) Gaul, were sisters. (See "A Tale Of Two Sisters" in the July 1995 issue of the *Gaul News*)

**Leo and Aggie Gaul** on their 45 wedding anniversary. Leo Isidore Gaul and Agnes Schulte were married June 11, 1956 at St. Joseph Church in Earling, Iowa. (Peter, Leo)



Joey 'Cyber' Gaul, pictured here is the 2½ year old son of Carl and Debbie Gaul and the grandson Peter and Hilary Mae Gaul of Melbourne, Florida. (Peter, Carl, Joey)

Here are excerpts from a story in the Des Moines Register for June 28, 2001 about Tyler Gaul, a 10-year-old with muscular dystrophy .

Tyler's dad, Tom Gaul, mentioned in the story is our third cousin once removed being the great-great-grandson of Peter Gaul, my Grandpa Gaul's uncle with whom Grandpa stayed when he first came to the United States back in about 1870.

MIKE KILEN, Register STAFF WRITER called it

## “The little TRACTOR that could”

“A John Deere, specially rigged by family and friends, lets a 10-year-old with muscular dystrophy farm again.

It was a country project, almost like a barn raising.

Men gathered on weekends and late nights in a machine shed, scratching their chins, trying to make a kid's life better.”

Tyler Gaul, 10, has lost his freedoms bit by bit for the last six years, after he was diagnosed with Duchenne muscular dystrophy, a progress disorder that robs a child of functioning and leads to an early death. There is no cure.

That's quite a blow for a young farm boy who lives in an active family with three brothers, ages 8, 6 and 1, and a father who is the sixth generation of his family to farm 200 acres of land in the rolling hills northwest of Dubuque. Tyler had the same love of farming as his father, Tom, and mother, Martina.

When he could no longer perform many chores around the farm, he helped out where he could. Nearly every day, he mounted a riding lawn mower to cheek on the operation, pull things here and there and mow the grass.

However, by the fall of 2000, it had become unsafe for him to operate the riding mower. Tyler had lost the ability to walk and his arms were losing their ability to function.

Tyler couldn't ride anymore. But he still loved to be in the thick of the opera-



*Tyler Gaul at the wheel of his wheel-chair accessible, on-of-a-kind John Deer tractor*

tion. Then one day his mother said, “If only he had a tractor.” That got the ball rolling. Mike Kilen's account states “They scouted farm equipment companies and saw an advertisement for a tractor made for a paraplegic. Even that would

neighbor's farms and eastern Iowa farm businesses. Local shops would let the men come in on weekends to put the sheet metal together. Mechanics gave advice.

Tyler would sometimes come down to inspect the work. Other times he



*Tyler Gaul pictured here with his parents Tom and Martina Gaul of Luxemburg, Iowa*

require upper-body strength and about \$15,000. That's when heads came together. What if we made one?

The tractor had to be built low to the ground.

It would have to be controlled with a joystick, just like the wheelchair. It had to stop when Tyler let go of the controls.

The engineer? ‘Tyler had the blueprint in his head,’ said Tom.”

That's when things started to happen. Parts for the tractor were donated by the local implement dealer and from

eagerly waited at home to hear of the progress.

On June 22, only 3½ months from its start, the finished tractor came to the Gaul farmyard. It cost only \$4,000 but hundreds of hours of labor.

“This is no toy,” said Dyersville implement dealer, Tom Kirkwond.

“I've been in the business a long time, and this looks like it just came off the line.”

Tyler thinks so too. Once again he is a young farmer.

## Remembering September 11, 2001



*These are excerpts from an e-mail I received from **Roland Gaul of Diekirch, Luxembourg:***

"I would like to express to you, to my distant relatives in the U.S. and to all Americans my sincere condolences and heartfelt sympathy for the victims of the September 11, 2001 tragedy of unsurpassed cruelty. I sincerely hope that the faceless authors of this unparalleled cowardly act of terror will be tracked down quickly and brought to justice.

We Luxembourgers -just as the entire free world -were deeply shocked. We owe so much to America and its great nation. It is especially in September that grateful Luxembourgers remember the American liberation of Luxembourg in 1944.

I am glad to see that there are so many spontaneous acts of solidarity for American and support initiatives for the families of the victims developing in Luxembourg."

For those of you who don't recognize the name, he also had this to say of himself.

"I (46 years old) am working for the Luxembourg Government, but was for 12 years the Public Affairs Officer at the U.S. Embassy in Luxembourg. Privately I am the volunteer curator of the National Museum of Military History in Diekirch; Luxembourg portraying the history of the U.S. liberation of Luxembourg and the "Battle of the Bulge" in 1944/45. Our current website is:  
<http://www.luxembourg.co.uk/NMMH/>"

"Best regards to all the Gauls in the U.S.

Sincerely,  
Roland I. Gaul  
Diekirch; Luxembourg"

## Early Tuesday Morning

*By Jamie Weis age 10*

Early Tuesday morning  
As people waited to get on the plane  
They sat there thinking that  
This was just another day.

I guess they didn't realize  
The trouble they would face.  
They also didn't realize  
The plane ticket was a waste.

While they were on the plane  
A man pulled out a knife,  
And soon they all realized  
They would lose their lives.

They crashed into the World Trade Center  
While thousands of people were there,  
And when the people saw the crash  
They all were in despair.

As they watched the building collapse  
A thought came to their mind,  
This was an act of terrorism  
That they cannot rewind.

Lots of people died  
In these cowardly acts,  
And lots of people were injured  
The hospitals all were packed.

It wasn't just the families  
Of all the people who died.  
It wasn't even just their friends,  
It was all America who cried.

I hope you catch the terrorists  
And catch them very soon,  
And just to let you know  
I will pray for you.

*Jamie Elizabeth Weis is the daughter of David and Diane (Gaul) Weis of Omaha, Nebraska and the granddaughter of Bernice Book of Earling, Iowa. (Peter, Gerald, Diane, Jamie)*

## Congratulations To:

**Steve Gaul**, a junior defensive back with the Longview, Washington Morris High School football team, was named the most improved player



at the annual football banquet on November 13, 2001. That is quite an honor when you learn that this was his first year to even touch a football!

He got everyone's attention at a game on October 12, 2001 between Mark Morris Monarchs and Columbia River. After that game he received the first-ever game ball presented by Coach John Sapinsky following the Monarchs' 7-3 triumph at Longview Memorial Stadium. Steve picked off a pair of passes in the contest, including a one-handed acrobatic grab in the second half.

Steve's parents are Kenneth 'Butch' and Suzanne Gaul, His grandparents are Francis and Claire Gaul of Longview Washington.

(Peter, Francis, Kenneth, Steve)

### Did your address change?

If yours did, drop me a  
line.

If your children no longer  
live at home, send us their  
correct address. Thanks!

## Sunken Garden gets new life

Donna Gaul, coordinator of the Committee for the Restoration of the Sunken Garden in her home town of Longview, Washington is picture here with plans for a restored garden in what was then just a grassy bowl tucked between Lake Sacajawea and St. John Medical Center. Now, about a year later, the sunken gardens is becoming the place of beauty that Robert A Long, founder of the city of Longview, visualized.

The sunken garden is across the street from St. John Hospital where Donna works. It is between the hospital and the east end of Lake Sacajawea. There is bit of history connected to the sunken gardens concerning the Sisters of St. Joseph of Peace who were summoned to Longview during World War II to take over the old Memorial Hospital that had closed its doors due to wartime inflation and a shortage of doctors. That handful of hard-working sisters who got the hospital up and running again liked to picnic in that place they called the grotto.



The sunken garden withered for lack of city funds over 50 years ago. But thanks to Donna and a group of volunteers, it is beginning to bloom again. “The plan for the garden is based on the original planting plan, which is on file at the parks department,” Donna said. She adds, “although the garden’s original plan called for more work-intensive annuals, the new plan calls for perennials and flowering trees and shrubs, including dahlias, peonies and lots of bulbs under the trees,”

Recently, workers installed nearly two dozen ground-level floodlights to illuminate the flower beds at night. The lights are motion-sensitive, so they’ll brighten when visitors enter the garden at night. Last summer, volunteers excavated beds and planted donated flowers and shrubs to revive R.A. Long’s vision.

Early on, Dan McDonough, retired editor for the Daily News, had this to say of the restoration project, “If the sunken garden dream comes true, it will pay a delayed tribute to the memories of the city’s founder and the sisters who recharged their energies in the beauty of that ideal setting.” Dan, with Donna running things, the dream is coming true. (Peter, Francis, Donna)

# Gaul news



Happy Holidays



From... Pete and Hillary Mae Gaul