

Andy

Ed & Alfrida Willke Family Reunion

July 28-30, 2000

"I feel in my lifetime I have been very fortunate. I was blessed with good parents, a fine husband and a family one has every reason to be proud of."

Alfrida E. Willke

July 21, 1983

quoted from I Remember It Well

MARILYN

Willke - Schwieterman

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Donald Schwieterman

Children: Bill, Joe, Jim, Bob, Tom

Address:

2038 Rolfes Road
Maria Stein, OH 45860

Interesting Family Facts:

I believe that I was the first female from St. John High School to graduate from college. I graduated from high school in 1950.

I Remember It Well...

My brother, Bill, used to tease me all the time when we were kids. When he was 40+, he was very sick and was lying on the couch at Mom & Dad's house. I came in and saw him, and for a split second, my thought was "now I can get him!"

Before Rosann was born, Mom had us look at the Sears Roebuck catalog and cut out pictures of babies that we would like.

Janet won a contest for being a beautiful baby.

Mom golfed while in her 40's. Dad golfed much later than Mom and was probably in his 50's. Mom also walked for exercise long before it was fashionable and people were always stopping to see if they could pick her up.

I rode the horse with one of my siblings to the new house in Nov. 1950. No cars could go on the road because of the deep snow and our mission was to keep the fireplace going so that the plaster would not freeze. We slept in the front hallway and Lady, the horse, was in the garage.

After Dad moved the office to the present location he had me paint a coating of something on the cistern walls. While down there I became faint and decided to come up. I often wonder what would have happened had I not decided to come up. I can't remember anyone else being around.

BILL Willke

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Esther Hausfeld

Children: Nancy, Mary, Joan, Ed, Carol

Address:

3432 Dawnridge Dr.
Dayton, OH 45414

Interesting Family Facts:

I am a Starter/Ranger at the golf course one day a week. Hobbies for Esther and I are golf, golf, and more golf in the summertime, and traveling during other times of the year.

I Remember It Well...

Mom liked to hunt rabbits, pheasants, and squirrels. I recall once she asked me if I wanted to go squirrel hunting with her early the next morning. It sounded like a good idea so I told her I would go. The next morning she called me to get up, as she wanted to leave shortly, so we could be in the woods by sun up. I must have been out late the night before and early morning squirrel hunting sounded like a very bad idea, so I begged off and told her I wasn't going. I got up a few hours later and Mom was in the kitchen eating her breakfast. I said to her, "I see you decided not to go hunting." The answer I got back was, "Oh, no, I went and I shot two squirrels. They're all cleaned and ready to be cooked."

JANET

Willke - Bolton

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Jim Bolton

Children: Cindy, Andy, Mark, Jack, David

Address:

650 Renolda Woods Ct.
Kettering, OH 45429

Interesting Family Facts:

I was the second female from St. John High School to graduate from college. Marilyn was the first.

I Remember It Well...

I had to polish Dad's shoes every Saturday night.

I had to help wash and boil medicine bottles which were reused at the office.

I was chosen by my brother Bill to be his brother. I was awarded a piece of chewing gum or some pennies to play catcher to his fast-pitch balls or play football with him in our side yard.

As kids, we played upstairs in our barn, using Dad's discarded salve medicine as finger paint. We finger painted on old wooden boards. Good thing we didn't paint on the antique bed stored nearby.

I was told by my Dad before or after my 14th birthday to learn to drive. He said he needed me to go to the lumberyard, etc. to get supplies to build the new house.

I remember being bombarded by small and sometimes rotten apples as I used the outhouse. With a good throw, one could pick up an apple in the backyard and throw it through the ventilation design opening.

I scared my knees multiple times by falling on the clinkers on our driveway. After the coal was burned, Dad put the clinkers on the driveway.

JANET

(continued)

Mom's favorite hunting activity was early morning squirrel hunting. She would sit very quietly in the woods waiting for squirrels to appear. I remember her face being bit by mosquitoes.

My Dad told me not to become a nurse and also would not allow me to pursue a college degree in physical education. Marilyn also wanted to be a physical education major, and he didn't allow her either.

I remember having a stuffed pheasant in our dining room. Mom, who was an avid hunter, had someone stuff her prized birds. When it became politically incorrect (or someone criticized her for doing this), she got rid of it.

While in Israel, Mom took a close-up photograph of Paul Newman, Joanne Woodward and their young children. After Newman and Woodward protested, Mom promised she would discard the photo. True to her word, she never showed the photo to anyone.

ROSANN

Wilke - Spitzer

Birthdate: [REDACTED]
Married to: Bob Spitzer
Children: Mike, Jim, John, Steve

Address:
828 Shawnee Ave.
Lafayette, IN 47905

Interesting Family Facts:

My days remain busy even though my nest is now officially empty. I spend considerable time with the Friends of the Library getting ready for book sales and other library activities. I am also active with Right-to-Life, the church and a book discussion group. My free time is spent swimming laps, reading, helping Bob's parents and doing crossword puzzles.

I Remember It Well...

I have 50 years of memories of Mom and Dad. I couldn't begin to pick a few memories to portray a true picture of them. It would be like reading one paragraph out of a 500 page book and expect that to tell you the details of the book. I can only say that I still miss them. I especially would like to talk to Mom and tell her I am becoming more and more like her as I age.

NANCY

Willke - Larson

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Jim Larson

Children: Kenny, Marie

Address:

65 Bear Drive
Goldon, CO 80403

Interesting Family Facts:

Jobs: Nancy – home with the kids. Some contract recycling work

Jim – Region Safety Manager, URS/Radian

Hobbies: Jim – volunteer firefighter, golf

Nancy – board member for fire department – Are mom's allowed to have hobbies?

Kenny – all construction equipment, dinosaurs, sharks, whales, cats

Marie – Anything her brother has

I Remember It Well...

When we were in Florida, Grandpa told me some stories about when he first started practicing medicine. Times were tough but others assumed that since he was a doctor he was doing OK and he didn't need the money. A lot of folks just couldn't afford to pay anything. Others payed with chickens or other foods.

One of the stories that really stuck with me was his description of pre-natal medicine. Grandpa frequently met the mother for the first time as he was delivering the baby. It seems the father would come and search out Grandpa about a month or two before the baby was born and ask if he would deliver the baby. After he agreed, the next time he saw the family was when he was summonsed to deliver the child.

Bits of wisdom credited to Grandpa:

For at least one summer, every boy should work in a factory, and every girl should be a waitress. It makes them appreciate the value of a college education.

It's not a bad idea for a young person to make a very risky investment, and then lose it all. It makes you more conservative when you grow older and have more money to invest.

More people rust out than wear out.

Grandpa loved strawberries. He often had the little shortcakes to put them on. Every summer, Mom would bring him several jars of homemade strawberry jam. He also loved her peanut brittle.

We were married in Colorado, near Estes Park. Although Grandpa wasn't supposed to travel to high altitudes because of heart problems, they both came out to the wedding. The morning of the day before the wedding, a lot of guests were going on a horseback trail ride. Grandpa went down to the corral to "see them off". He wasn't allowed to ride, either. When Grandma inquired if I knew where he was, I told her. "I knew something was funny" she said. "He didn't eat any breakfast" Sure enough

NANCY

(Continued)

Grandpa had taken a trail ride. We know he had it planned all along because he didn't eat. "After eating your heart is working harder" Grandma explained.

In 1987, long after Grandpa wasn't supposed to ride horses any more, he and Grandma, Dad and Mom, and Marilyn and Don took a week's trip to Rimrock Ranch, his favorite dude ranch. We joined them for the weekend. Grandpa insisted on riding, although he knew it could cause his heart to go out. "There is no way Grandpa would rather die than on the back of a horse", we said that week. I'm sure we were right.

As a child, I always thought of Grandma as my classy grandma. Her hair was brown, not grey. She dressed very stylishly, not with the cotton dresses and clunky shoes so many grandmas wore then. She was always interested in what was going on, both with me and in the world. As I grew older, I really began to appreciate her worldliness. She had an air about her that was kind and caring, yet very intelligent and involved. The week before she died, we discussed world events.

After the rehearsal dinner/BBQ at our wedding, Grandma was ready to go back to her room in the lodge. She started down the gravel road, only to be stopped by my 6 year old nephew. Eric explained to her that she was taking the long way, and he would be happy to show her the short cut. She took his hand, and let him lead her through the tall, soaking wet grass, arriving at her room wet from the knees down. The next day, she laughed and laughed as she told the story of the charming young man who escorted her to her room.

Fun things to remember at Grandma and Grandpa's house:

The toy drawer in the kitchen.

Always being a bit scared of the attics as we climbed through them to hide or retrieve out bottle caps.

Climbing on the (now infamous) propane tank.

Being the first one at the house and getting all of the bottle caps out of the silverware drawer.

Bubble bread.

All of our sleeping bags lined up in a row in the living room.

When Grandma played the organ, and we kids all sang. I always think of those times whenever I hear "Daisy, Daisy" and "You are my Sunshine".

At Christmas, Grandma would buy lots of chocolate candy. She had one big box, with lots of brown paper bags, each containing a different candy.

Other things to remember:

Getting \$2 for our birthdays.

Grandma's three wheeled bike.

Grandma and Grandpa made everyone's baptism, first communion, and up until late in their lives.... All of our graduations.

NANCY

(Continued)

When they came to our house in Kentucky, Grandma and Grandpa always got a hotel room. I remember Mom trying to explain to me that they really preferred the hotel to sleeping in my bed, which I offered. It was many years later when I finally understood why they didn't want to sleep in the house with 5 kids!

Aunt Rosanne was our thoroughly modern aunt. She was single, lived in the big city of Cincinnati, worked at Procter and Gamble, and had an apartment! Wow! When we lived in Kentucky, we would stop at her apartment on our way to Mercer County. I couldn't believe how brave she was to move to Chicago, where she didn't know anyone. Every time I watched the beginning of the Mary Tyler Moore show –when she looks up at all the high rise buildings – it reminded me of Aunt Rosanne.

My dad is the family imp. Once at Rimrock Ranch, with no nephews or nieces to tease, he instead taught one of the other 6 year old guests how to spit as far as you can. He would always be up to “magic tricks” letting us choose which hand had the coin was in, but always hiding it in his sleeve or behind his fingers so we could never “win” the money.

I would always get carsick on our trips to Ohio. One time, Dad stopped the car and let me out to recuperate. As I stood along the side of the road I looked up to see the car driving away. It stopped a few hundred feet up the road. I ran up to the car. Dad asked, “Do you feel better yet?”. “Not quite”. The car drove off again.....

BILL Schwieterman

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Pat

Children: Step-son Drew, Liza, Nora

Address:

9501 Hollins Court
Bethesda, MD 20817

Interesting Family Facts:

George Andrew Inana (Drew): October 9th, 1982

Drew just graduated from Valley Forge Military Academy and College. He joined the Marines in June and will ship out to Parris Island, S.C. in early October. He is considering auditioning for the Marine band as a clarinet player, and is also considering going to the Naval Academy. He is an expert video game player.

Liza Kathleen Schwieterman; September 22nd, 1994: Liza will start first grade in the fall. She's an outgoing little girl who just learned to ride her bicycle without training wheels. Daddy just bought her her first 3 wood, which she seems to enjoy.

Nora Suzanne Schwieterman; September 22nd, 1994: Nora will also start first grade in the fall. She is an adorable little girl much loved by all the members of her school, including all the girls of the 5th grade class who fawn over her. She loves to swim, and to take car rides. Although she can't talk, she has ingenious ways of communicating, and has a memory second to none.

Bill Schwieterman; January 16th, 1958: Bill works for the Food and Drug Administration in the Center for Biologics. He likes his job a lot, since he's able to both see and influence the development of new biotechnology drugs that are revolutionizing medicine. Bill golfs, plays tennis and plays the piano in his spare time.

Pat Schwieterman; May 18th, 1955: Pat works for the National Institutes of Mental Health as an administrative assistant. She has a long experience editing papers and doing medical research projects. Her current job is in the area of behavior modification techniques to help stem the AIDS crisis. Pat loves to read and cook.

BILL

(continued)

I Remember It Well... The following is a copy of an email sent to Nancy Larson from Bill regarding Bill's memories of the bottle cap economy.

Nancy:

Boy – this is really going way back into my memory. Let me relax and try and search my inner cortex.

Yes—you describe the room situation accurately. You and I had Janet's room, and Joe and Cindy your Dad's. We ran an economy that might be best described as monopolistic, or even despotic, or possibly even despotic.

Through every means imaginable (except for outright bald stealing, I think, although this is possibly revisionist memory on my part), we managed to collect virtually all the bottlecaps in the house very early on. Usually

this was done by simply making direct requests to the adults in the kitchen (I'm not exactly sure how they were collected, but I remember asking and receiving). As we got older, we began to import them from other places—like the Knight's Hall (sort of like the Spanish conquistadors stealing from the Incas—outside places were always a veritable gold mine). Anyway—for every 100 bottlecaps we had (counting them was one of our great pleasures, and might be described as the sole reason for our pursuit of wealth), the little kids had 5-10, max., at least in the beginning.

The little kids were in awe of our wealth. We exploited it by a) showing them (glimpses only) how rich we were and b) selling them items at exorbitant prices, and c) by performing critical "services" for them (e.g., healthcare).

The items we sold to them, of course were taken from the depths of Grandma and Grandpa's attic (hence the need for our continuous and full

BILL (continued)

exploration
of her attics etc.—ultimately these explorations resulted in our finding
and
using concealed hiding places for our money.) We would put a display of
these items in our room(s), at the end of the hall, and in other various
places. It has to be said that the little kids would have to give up,
almost
always, a very large portion of their total worth for a single item. We
rather considered them simpletons (most were age 4-6 or so). We also
felt
that we were acting with noblesse oblige, but it's probably closer to
pure
self-centered greed. Anyway, we kept getting richer (I'd say it was like
taking candy from a baby, but that hits too close to home).

This (our outrageous wealth) of course posed new problems because it
became
more and more difficult to maintain that wealth. We had to figure out
ways
to hide the money between holidays. We were always worried that somehow
with
the next round of bartering that the little kids would find our
bottlecaps
and themselves become richer (and us poorer). That we had more money
than
the entire net worth of the economy (goods in the attic) or more than we
could ever hope to spend did not factor into our thinking.

In fact, as time progressed, the very thing we tried to prevent actually
happened— the little kids got bigger and smarter and began using the
same
techniques we had used to develop wealth. At some point it became
obvious
that consolidation was necessary, and somewhere along the way Joe and
Cindy
and you and I decided that a merger was in order. It was later in the
game,
and it only worked for a few times. Most of our efforts from that point
on
were in exclusively trying to preserve our wealth, not gain it.

Yes, I did run a successful medical practice at the bottom of the stairs
for
a while. I had female assistants, and charged heavily for physical
examinations (never involving more than a bright light in the eyes, and a

little listening to the heart—I should quickly add before my now real
lawyer
brother decides to file a "real" lawsuit). I also dispensed medications
liberally—never of course bothering to properly describe any risks or
benefits to their use (no FDA, in other words). I think I made up most
of
the claims, although that practice is sort of consistent with many modern
day
real-life pharmaceutical ventures.

BILL

(continued)

Cindy I think had the dental practice. I don't know how well she did financially.

Anyway, just to complete the record, we had more than a token economy.

There

was a judicial system (autocratic) that included a "jail" (bottom of that

small closet upstairs), a healthcare system (just described), a public housing system (all little kids were confined to Roseanne's room to keep the

riff raff away from the loot), a communications system and product distribution system with the downstairs (laundry shoot), a religious system

(i.e., we demanded silence at times from the rabble to avoid the wrath of

angry parents yelling up the stairs to "be quiet or we'll have to go home" a

banking system (we promised on occasion to "protect" other people's money—no

questions on this please), a "waste disposal system" (the little kids charged us, though, for use of the upstairs bathroom) etc. It was quite

a

sophisticated culture.

Bill

JOE Schwieterman

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Nancy

Children: Tim, Julia, Marcia

Address:

2310 Vardon Lane
Flossmoor, IL 60422

Interesting Family Facts:

I am an associate professor at DePaul University. Nancy is an accountant for CPA insurance.

I still like to run in races for fun during the summer. Nancy cooks french toast for the family every Sunday morning.

Many people have said our house, built in 1952, has striking similarities to the house built by Grandpa Willke. Plus, we own a "Cub Cadet" lawn mower exactly like the one he had! Unfortunately, we don't yet have a Cadillac or a second home in Florida.

After being married for 12 years without kids, we held the unusual distinction of having three children under the age of 2 for a period of 24 hours. I'd hate to even try to estimate the number of disposable diapers we have used.

Our son Tim set foot in 17 states by his second birthday, but has been in only one additional state since the arrival of his sisters, when our travel schedule essentially drew to a halt. However, we're always looking for babysitters able to stay for extended periods! Any takers?

I Remember It Well...

On the way to the Calgary Stampede, I remember being ridiculed because I didn't know the name of the President or his nickname, "LBJ". At the Stampede, Grampa took us to the "chariot races" and bought Bill and I tickets to go see the real-batmobile—a defining moment in my childhood. I also remember hearing from Grampa that Aunt Rosanne's trip home on the Northern Pacific Railway from Whitefish, Montana, was disrupted by a strike somewhere in Minnesota. While all this may have added to my interest in travel, it seems odd that I have never made it back to any of the airports we visited except Chicago! All of us, however, made almost the exact same trip by train on the *North Coast Hiawatha*. Somewhere on the Great Plains, we began calling our coach "Silver Heatwave" because of its broken air conditioner, leading to unbearable temperatures.

JOE

(continued)

I can attribute my interest in airlines partially to a trip during the late 1960s—when I was about ten—when Grampa and Gramma took Bill, Nancy, Cindy, Aunt Rosanne, and I on a trip to Montana and Canada. I don't know why, but I still remember even the smallest details from our journey. We flew Northwest Orient Airlines and changed planes at Chicago and then again at Minneapolis before stopping at Bismark, Billings and then Great Falls. I considered us very lucky for having the opportunity to make so many stops!

Another memory: I remember all of emotional strife caused by our bottle-cap economy. Perhaps the low point was watching Jack and Bob reduced to collecting money from people who wished to use the bathroom. Weary of all the trouble, Aunt Janet once suggested, "Why don't you put all the bottle caps into a big pile and divide them up evenly". So we did as part of a great social experiment called SACC ("Stop all Chaos, Crime, and Confusion"). It turned out to be a disaster. Of course, only a fraction of the money was turned over to the authorities for the program. Plus, various factions simply stole back the bottle-caps they had lost, leading to a surge in crime. I remember Andy infiltrating the headquarters used by Cindy, Nancy, Bill and I and making off with a large can of cash. When we caught him, the can spilled and there was a major free-for-all in which scavengers, such as Carol, Tom and David, picked up loose change and ran away. My brother Bill had to be put in "jail" for repeated misbehavior. We put under the lower shelf in the upstairs unstairs closet where it was impossible to reach the doorknob. Someone slipped some crackers under the door to allow him to eat. I still think of those times when I pick up bottlecaps after a party.

CINDY Niekamp

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Mike Vermoesen

Children: Emilie, Elizabeth

Address:

1 Pheasant Way
Pittsfield, MA 01201

Interesting Family Facts:

I like travel, piano, listening to music, keeping healthy, walking and swimming, anything French or European, and my work. Mike likes computers, working around the house (a real handy-man), good food and wine, travel, tennis, fishing, and his work. Emilie is nine and likes piano, playing with friends, swimming, math, spelling and fashion. Elizabeth is six and enjoys soccer, running, swimming, art, playing with friends and doing whatever she feels like at the moment.

I Remember It Well...

MARY

Willke - Crane

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Joe

Children: Michael, Kevin

Address:

2214 Hillrise Circle
Bellbrook, OH 45305

Interesting Family Facts:

I am kept busy running the kids all over the place, volunteering at school and sports activities and keeping the books for Joe's business.

Joe owns the company "Creative Production Resource, Inc." He does audio and video production, direction, shooting and editing for corporate and broadcast clients.

Michael will be in the 5th grade and is mainly interested in sports. He plays on a Division 1 select soccer team that just finished a 18-1-1 season. He also plays select basketball and is just finishing his baseball season.

Kevin will be in the first grade this fall. His interests are sports and Pokemon. He plays soccer, basketball and T-ball.

I Remember It Well...

My favorite memory of Grandma and Grandpa is going out West on the train with them. I also remember and loved eating Grandma's tapioca and bubble bread.

ANDY Niekamp

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Address:

1515 Cordell
Kettering, OH 45439

Interesting Family Facts:

After all these years I am still single and very much enjoying life. I have hiked the entire 2,160 mile Appalachian Trail that runs from Georgia to Maine. I hiked the Appalachian Trail in six different segments. My longest and last segment was in 1998 when I hike 820 miles from New York to Maine. It took me ten weeks. At first my mother did not recognize me when she flew to Maine to meet me! I am grateful to my brother Mark for hiking the last 10 miles of the Appalachian Trail with me.

I am still an active caver. I go to Kentucky often for caving adventures. I am active in Dayton area caving club and have served as an officer of the club. I would be happy to take any of my cousins on a wild cave trip. Please let me know if you are interested. I have taken cousin Jim and his scout group on two different caving adventures.

I Remember It Well...

My fondest childhood memories of visiting Grandpa and Grandma Willke's house are playing with my cousins and using bottle caps as money. The more bottle caps one could accumulate the richer one was. Bottle caps were used as a currency to buy candy and pay for make-believe services such as checkup at the dentist office. The Easter candy we received from Grandpa and Grandma was often sold for bottle caps. The chocolate eggs were the highest price because everyone liked chocolate. The lowest price Easter candy was the yellow marshmallow chicks. Sometimes you couldn't get anyone to buy your yellow marshmallow chicks because nobody liked them. It was important to safeguard and hide your bottle caps from the older and younger cousins, as they would be quickly stolen. The older cousins in particular were the ones that you had to beware of. They not only would steal your bottle caps but they would convince you into giving yours to them. Because of their implied value elaborate and ingenious hiding places had to be found. Among some of the best places to hide your bottle caps were in the attic disguised as old junk, in the ceiling light fixtures, in vases, in old purses and suitcases. The best place that Mark, Jim and I ever hid bottle caps was in the crawl space in the attic. The size of space to fit through was just right for us. The older cousins were too big to fit through the crawl space. The younger cousins were too afraid. Our bottle caps were safe there. During one of our trips into the crawl space in the attic we knocked lose an air-conditioning supply line. We didn't realize that we did this. Later Grandpa and Grandma could not figure out why the upstairs was no longer being cooled by the air-conditioner. A repairman was called and he realized that the vent was knocked lose and he fixed the problem.

ANDY

(continued)

Another memory I have is the time I pointed my BB gun backward at Grandpa while he worked in the garden. I was probably around 12 years of age at the time and proud of the BB gun that I had. As a joke I pointed the BB gun backward at Grandpa from about 50 feet away. Grandpa saw me and thought the gun barrel was pointed at him. He quickly came over and scolded me and told me to never point a gun at anyone. I explained to him that I pointed the gun backward at him and he was safe the entire time. However, that didn't matter and he was still very mad. From that day on I have never pointed any gun at anyone frontward or backward!

Sometimes I was afraid to visit Grandpa and Grandma's house when Uncle Bill had already arrived. Every time Uncle Bill, my godparent, saw me arrive he would chase me around the house, tackle me and tickle me until I cried. He would not stop tickling me until I cried and he knew that I had enough. My screams and pleas to Mom and Dad went unanswered. They were not willing to intervene and stop Uncle Bill. I felt so helpless! One of these days I am going to chase Uncle Bill around and tackle him and tickle him until he cries! The memories are so vivid for me that I will not tickle my own nieces and nephews for I know how it feels.

For the record I do not remember throwing Nancy's brand new baby doll down the stairs and breaking it. However, she keeps reminding me of it and I will not forget that. Nancy, what was the name of the doll that I broke? Perhaps I can find one for you in an antique shop?

I have fond memories of spending Christmas Eve at Grandpa and Grandma's house. It was so much fun having all the uncles, aunts and cousins spend Christmas Eve night at their house. This must have been quite a hectic time for our grandparents as we basically took over the house and made lots of noise. Most of the grandkids slept on the floor in the living room in sleeping bags. It was one big slumber party! One Christmas Eve while we were opening gifts Uncle Bill quietly left the house and threw a rock or board on the living room roof. It made a loud noise and startled us. Someone said it was Santa Claus landing on the roof. For a while I believed it!

I enjoyed operating a make-believe restaurant with Mark and Jim in the closet of the second upstairs bedroom. We would serve, water, soda pop, crackers and sometimes cookies. For this we charged a nominal fee of a few bottle caps. We had a small table, chairs and a china cabinet in our restaurant.

One time while spending the night at Grandpa and Grandma's house I awoke in the middle of the night to get a drink. I went to the first floor bathroom and picked up the glass. The glass already had water in it so I poured it out. While I poured out the water something solid fell out of the glass and landed in the sink. It was Grandpa's dentures! It startled me so much to see Grandpa's false teeth that I ran back to my bed without getting a drink. I had no desire to touch his teeth and put them back in the glass! I wonder what Grandpa thought in the morning when his teeth were in the sink?

JOAN

Willke - Brayman

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Darryl

Children: Diana, Vanessa

Address:

7655 Oakridge Woods Ct. Apt. 2
Lorton, VA 22079

(after Nov. 1, 2000)

9037 Harrover
Lorton, VA 22079

Interesting Family Facts:

Darryl has been in school most of our kids' lives.

Diana is 11 and Vanessa is 8 1/2.

Darryl works for CACI Technologies Inc. at the Naval Research Lab in Washington D.C.

I Remember It Well...

I remember saying "we'll never see them again," a whole bunch of times after we cousins acted weird in front of strangers on the train trip out West.

I thought it was so funny that the Schwieterman boys memorized all the words to the movie It's a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad World.

The Schwieterman men played musical chairs at Joe's wedding to see who had to wear the short tux pants.

JIM Schwieterman

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Theresa

Children: Luke, Kayla, Margaret, Claire

Address:

1986 Rolfes Road

Maria Stein, OH 45860

Interesting Family Facts:

A Physician with three girls and one boy will once again reside with his wife at the corner of Rolfes Road and State Route 119.

Grandpa's and Dad's original signs still hang on the office.

For a period of five days, we had four kids under the age of three.

The whole family ran in the New Years Eve run at Central Park in New York City.

We've attended two US Opens, and visited cousin Mark during our trip to the Olympics in Atlanta.

Mark Niekamp

Birthdate: [REDACTED]
Married to: Daphne
Children: Chelsea, Jordan, Grant

Address:
1473 Shoresedge Court
Lawrenceville, GA 30043

I Remember It Well...

I remember being allowed to have Coke from 10oz bottles at G&G's house. At home, we never got soda, especially our own bottle. At home, though, Mom always had cartons TAB but would never share.

Shortly after pulling in to G&G, we immediately investigated the lower tray of the oven to claim what Snack Packs cereal boxes would be ours. We never got snack packs at home unless we were on vacation to our usual Kentucky State Park get-a-way.

Grandpa always put vegetables on our plate, even though we were finished loading our plates, and then went on to tell us how great they were for us. Later, Grandma would let us off the hook.

Andy and I like used to shoot cows with BB guns from the upper stair well window of G&G's house. When there were no cows in that direction, we would shoot in the other direction from behind Grandpa's grapevines.

During one of our visits to G&G's, Mom dropped us off to tour the local slaughterhouse. I must have been 6 or 7 years old and saw cows herded in with electric stun guns, shot, their heads cut off, torsos hung upside-down, feces running out, and so on. Thanks mom, I guess we needed that.

At G&G's, Jim, Andy, and I would play the Zebra skin coaster game. They were beverage coasters made from zebra skins. Somehow we made a game and would play for hours.

I remember noticing that G&G had a front door, and then wondering why no one ever used it.

One night, when we slept on living room floor, I wandered into the bathroom for a late night drink of water. I noticed the glass was already full so I proceeded to drink. There, in the dimly lit bathroom, I gagged when I noticed the foul taste and Grandpa's dentures soaking inside.

I remember an old dog named Chief, Grandpa's compost, Grandpa's horse, Easter Egg hunts, and the long narrow toilet in the 1st floor bath.

I remember Uncle Bill and his slobber kisses. I remember my brother Andy always getting sports equipment he didn't want from Uncle Bill for Christmas.

OK, before I mention this one I know it will be contested but this is the truth. I remember starting the whole bottle cap economy. G or G used to open bottled beverages with a bottle opener from the kitchen drawer. To save a few steps, they would place the cap back in the drawer containing the bottle opener. I started collecting them, as I used to collect other dumb stuff at that age. I then offered my more unsavory Easter Egg treasures for bottle caps and soon the Bottle Cap economy was born.

I remember the long train out West. I remember G&G's cozy 1st class cabin. I remember another passenger Rudy who terrorized the younger members of the group. I remember that Rudy dislodged a chair in the dome car.

I remember when G&G took Mary, Joan, Andy, Jim, Nancy Tobe, and me to Montana. I remember the pledge Grandpa made us take to behave, and to turn in the members that didn't behave, and if someone didn't behave, and we didn't turn them in, then we would be considered guilty too. I remember when some on the trip drank some beer and fearing that the other member who didn't partake would turn us all in.

Grandpa gave me my First Holy Communion 2 weeks before I was to receive it with my CCD class at our St. Charles parish. I remember feeling extremely special and not being allowed to tell my teacher or the rest of the class.

I moved to Orlando, FL while G&G were spending their winters in nearby Mt. Dora, FL. During one of my visits, Grandma mentioned that before she died she wanted to take a ride in a hot air balloon and have a ride on a motorcycle. Since she was turning 80 soon, I decided that for her birthday present that I would take care of the motorcycle ride. Using the classified ads, I purchased a Kawasaki 750 for \$600 cash. I used a truck from work to haul it away since I never rode a motorcycle before. I took my Florida motorcycle test, which was multiple choice and no actual riding. A work friend gave me a few basic lessons. After riding a few times on my own, it was time for Grandma's birthday. I rode to the quiet retirement community of Mt. Dora and stopped at G&G's condo. They heard me coming and appeared outside shortly. Grandma climbed on by herself while I steadied the Motorcycle. She immediately commented that it was like mounting a horse. Grandpa helped her with the helmet. After receiving relatively few words of caution by Grandpa, we were off. I made sure the ride safe but definitely showed her the rapid acceleration and deceleration common to motorcycles. I was quite puzzled when I heard a tapping on my helmet. I thought she was trying to point local landmarks out. Soon I realized it only happened when I downshifted. Then I wondered if she was trying to indicate that she knew this was not good for the clutch. The loud engine and full helmets precluded any conversation. After this happened several times I was determined to find out what she was doing. The next time I downshifted I glanced backward as much as I could..... and realized the force of downshifting along with a heavy helmet and Grandmas weak neck, caused her head to fall forward uncontrolled into the back of my helmet!

Aunt, Uncle, Cousin Related:

At Schwietermans, they always had several boxes of sweet cereal. At our house, we were allowed only on box per week and it was often gone the first day.

My cousin Jim Schwieterman showed us an exciting game. We would shoot arrows from a bow straight into the air. We would see who would chicken out first and run for cover in the garage before the arrow came back down.

I remember picking strawberries with my cousin Jim off Rofles Road to put on our morning cereal. I remember boldly touching the electric wire fences. I remember visiting the Schwietermans when Aunt Marilyn was on strike....and not having such a great time. I remember beating Jim in horse (basketball) when he was star at Marion Local, and how mad he got. I remember getting a pair of scissors for my high school graduation from Aunt Marilyn.

My cousin Jim Schwieterman and I were chopping ice with a knife when I cut my hand. Aunt Marilyn was sympathetic but a little perturbed at my stupidity and carelessness as she drove me to Grandpa's office. Soon after we got there, the nurse received a call from Jim. Jim, thinking he could finish the job better than I had just cut his hand too!

ED Willke

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Angie

Address:

1076 Mystic Lane
Vandalia , OH 45377

Interesting Family Facts:

I currently work at International Truck and Engine Co.

I enjoy playing softball and golf.

Angie works for Primed Cardiology. She enjoys exercising/walking.

I Remember It Well...

BOB Schwieterman

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Brenda

Children: Emily, Hannah, Collin, Audrey

Address:

8812 Ramblingridge Drive
West Chester, OH 45069

Interesting Family Facts:

I am now working for an accounting firm that specializes in making law firms more profitable. Brenda is a stay-at-home mom. I have it easier than she does.

Brenda's parents, Jim and Rose Ann Keller, always admired Grandpa and Grandma. Jim K. thought it was so neat of Grandpa to take his kids and Grandkids to a dude ranch out West. Also lovers of horses and the West, they are taking the extended Keller clan to a dude ranch in the summer of 2002. Rimrock?

Brenda and I dabble in playing in wedding reception band with her siblings, Chris, Brian and Erin. She sings and plays the piano. I beat the drums.

We will have all four kids in the same school for the first time. Emily in 6th, Hannah in 4th, Collin in 2nd, and Audrey in Kindergarten.

We added a dog "Milo" to the family mix.

I Remember It Well...

I remember many of the cousins gathered in Grandma's kitchen, and the subject came up which of us would have the first kid. Nancy, then maybe 17, immediately and without hesitation pointed to me. I was startled, being so far down in line in age. Of course she was dead wrong. My Emily was born a full 2 months and 10 days after Joan's Diana.

BOB

(continued)

I still need the Zebra-Skins beverage coaster game explained to me.

Jack and I for years and years would shake hands as our first official act when we were reunited, then again just before it was time for one of us to leave.

I remember very little of Prince, and nothing at all of Chief.

I remember cousin Mark standing behind cousin Mike, age 2, in the doorway, facing the mirror in Grandpa and Grandma's bedroom, waving for Mike to come to him. Mike, at full steam and his eyes on Mark, ran smack into the mirror. Poor kid. (Mike that is).

I remember cousin Ed's spectacular performance in the computer Olympics using the moniker "Moses Binky." (Who was "Chip Beck?")

I remember the Niekamps scaring me to death when they coaxed me into the large sewer behind their house, then screaming to me "GET OUT! GET OUT! THEY TURNED ON THE WATER! THEY TURNED ON THE WATER!"

I remember Grandma and Grandpa waving to Joe, Tom and I as they left in their car for a first communion trip to the Niekamps, not know we were trying to get them to stop. Mom and Dad had already left for the party and thought we were to ride with Grandpa and Grandma. We were stranded at home. Jack apparently did not believe Uncle Don's foolishness and searched and search for me even after Dad tried to explain they really did leave us behind.

I remember Grandpa's compass in his car, his intermittent wipers, his "seek" and "scan" radio functions, temperature control, the way a light went on (on the side of the car pointing towards the direction you were turning) in the 70's.

I remember my brother Bill wrecking Grandpa's Cadillac, and his living to tell the story.

I remember the Willke's tricks on Pepe, their dog. "Look Pepe, Rabbit!"
Tying a sock on his tail for him to chase, around and around and around.
Putting peanut butter on his nose for him to lick for hours.

I remember going into the Hausfeld barn. How many of us today would let our kids play in there unattended, swing from ropes, climb on rafters?

BOB

(continued)

I wish to publicly thank Aunt Janet for selecting me as her official German translator on one of her school trips to Mexico?! (Hey, you never know, it could happen!)

I wish to publicly forgive Uncle Bill for not picking me up before the (expletive) storm when I got lost in his (expletive) neighborhood on the (expletive) night before my Mexico trip. (explanation: Uncle Bill and I took a walk in his Dawnridge neighborhood. On the way back to his house, he took a right at an intersection. I said we should go left so we could beat the storm. He suggested we each take our own way home. We did, and yes, I got lost. After some time, Uncle Bill went looking for me in his car. When he found me, he pulled his car into a driveway. I came running up, but just before I got to the car, he backed out and pulled away, then stopped up the road a bit. Thinking he would not pull the same stunt again (after all, the storm was eminent), I ran to the car. But, you guessed it, he pulled away again just as I reached the door. This happened (my running and his pulling away), in my mind, at least three hundred times, and it never has rained so hard again in my whole life. I never told Uncle Bill that I thought it was clever & funny. I've done it to my kids)

I wish to publicly thank Aunt Rosann for providing many home cooked meals and helping me beat homesickness & missing-Brenda sickness in my early days at Purdue.

I want to publicly thank cousin Mike (then in the seventh grade) for helping me with my computer programs when I was at Purdue. **No, I'm not kidding.**

I want to publicly tell Mom that it wasn't so bad after all that she went with Ed, Jack, Dave, Tom and I on our trip out west with Grandpa and Grandma.

I want to publicly forgive all my older cousins who robbed me, wrongly jailed me, manipulated me, embezzled from me, tortured me, scammed me, and otherwise scarred me for life. For me, it became very clear, very early in life, that I would be best served as either a lawyer or a therapist.

I want to publicly apologize to all my younger cousins whom I robbed, wrongly jailed, manipulated, embezzled from, tortured, scammed, and otherwise scarred for life. I suggest you hire either a lawyer or a therapist.

I remember hearing Grandma play the piano for the first and only time in my memory, at our house, the last night I saw her.

I remember taking care of Grandpa just before he died. He was always worried about Grandma.

BOB (continued)

And finally, here is an excerpt from my journal, dated February 6, 1991

When Grandpa died last fall, my brother Jim showed a slide presentation of the Willke family and called it "Amazing Grace". The slide show consisted of 3 songs, the last song being "Amazing Grace." Right now I am listening to one of the other 2 songs. The music is so peaceful, and I can just feel the emotions inside, watching the memories flash before my eyes of Grandpa and Grandma, of Mom and Dad, of all my cousins and Aunts and Uncles...of my life itself. It reiterates over and over the importance of family in life.

I miss Grandpa and Grandma. They were incredible people. In many ways I idolized them. They stood for high ideals. They were proud of us Grandchildren. 19 of us made up the lot.

Grandma was a very organized person. She had all of their slides of their trips labeled, categorized and neatly put away. She was proud of the book she wrote, "I Remember it Well." I too am proud of it. I hope to do the same when I retire: to write a book of my life. She gives me inspiration to stay organized, and to keep this diary.

Three stories of G-ma I want to write down for my memory. All are unrelated, and all are just little remembrances of the fondness I had for G-ma.

When I was just 8 or 10, I was in the car with Grandma on the way to Osgood. When she would ask me a question, I would start out saying "You see..." which was a bad habit of mine. So Grandma would say, "Of course I can see, why do you keep asking me that?" She loved to get me flustered.

Another time in the car while driving through Celina, I cautioned Grandma about how bad the (stop) lights were timed and that we would have to stop at most of them. To my amazement, Grandma kept a steady rate and never once had to stop. She really razzed me for that. I still don't know how she did it.

A 3rd story (also involving a car) took place in Maria Stein. My brother Jim and I were near Heinle's Grocery when we saw Grandma passing a car right in town (in front of the Church of all places). A Grandma driving fast? - unheard of! We really razzed her about that one. Her car, a 197? Chevy really had a punch of an engine.

Grandpa was a real role model. He was held in the highest of esteem for miles around. He loved his medical practice. I can't say enough good things about him. He devoted his life to people, to family. His good friend "Uppie" once said (to me at Grandpa's funeral) that Grandpa's thoughts

BOB (continued)

on life were to "Live Life in Moderation." Don't eat, sleep, drink, work, play in excess. Keep your life balanced, and that is what he did.

Some stories of G-Pa. "Do you want some more vegetables?...Sure you do" and would then he put another heap on your plate.

Always, without fail, at the local town picnic, he would work at the Chuck-a-luck stand and give us money to lose at the wheel. He knew we would lose it, which always made him happy. That taught us that gambling was not a good investment.

G-Pa always loved baseball, the Reds in particular. He died the year the Reds won the World Series in a 4-0 sweep against the Oakland A's. I always think he left us just in time to get the best seats for the series. He died just around the day the Red's clinched a playoff spot. It was fun to argue baseball and football with him.

G-Pa was always generous with his money, but when it came time to helping in his garden, he would pay us minimum wage, right down to the nickel. That always had me troubled. He wouldn't allow me just to help for free, it had to be minimum wage and no more. He used a calculator even. "Grandma, do you have 35 cents for Bob?"

Of course, I will never forget the trips out west. I will cherish those forever. I will cherish Grandpa and Grandma forever too. They have helped shape my life and for that I will forever be indebted to them. I miss them so.

JACK Niekamp

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Laura

Children: Katherine, Jennifer, Thomas

Address:

somewhere in Atlanta

Interesting Family Facts:

Katie, age 7 remains committed to her vow made at age three to marry Brian, with whom she shared a nanny in Chicago. Any advise Bob and Brenda? Jennifer, age 5, is already a discipline problem at school. Must have come from her mother's side of the family. thomas, age 3, has had his passport stamped in six countries and is looking forward to moving to his fourth house. Laura, age 29, (I think) marks the seasons by putting another dent in the family auto. I am 35 and counting the days until retirement, at which time I can go back to being a paperboy, the last job I truly loved.

I have had a variety of positions at BP Amoco, primarily in the areas of finance, control, and general management. Next job is overseeing the management of 250 company owned gas stations/c-stores in the southeastern US. At the reunion, please don't bring up the high gas prices and dirty bathrooms.

Family hobbies have been travel and boating. We enjoyed summer lake cottages for several years while in Chicago and Atlanta, and look forward to that experience again.

I like to read: The Wall Street Journal, "I Remember it Well," The Bible, and most Dr. Sues books.

Remember It Well...

I felt compelled to contribute my cherished allowance money when attending church with Grandma & Grandpa.

Upon reflection, I now believe the wrestling judge who scored Bob's victory over me must have been on drugs. Evidence: It was the 70's and he liked the Bee Gee's.

I still miss Buff, my horse at Rimrock.

Nothing they taught me at University of Chicago MBA school prepared me for the ruthless business world as well as the bottlecap economy. Where was the FTC then?

DAVID Niekamp

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Debbie

Children: Luke, One cooking to arrive in late December

Address:

1325 Bennington Drive
Concord, NC 28027

Interesting Family Facts:

family info.: Torn my ACL (anterior cruciate ligament) playing indoor soccer (getting to old) in April and had surgery in May. Still recuperating and going to physical therapy. Got off crutches about 3 weeks ago. Have worked for the same company (Aldi Foods) for 11 years. Our Celina, OH Aldi store is one of our better stores in the Ohio Division. Hope all you are shopping there. Current Real Estate territory: NC, SC and Georgia. Will be married 4 years in August. Debbie is stay at home Mom. We enjoy: hiking, camping, travelling, going to beach. I enjoy researching and investing in stocks. Will have our second child (keep the sex a surprise) in December (hopefully good tax planning). Have lived in Charlotte a little over 3 years. Went to Denver in May 1999 to visit some friends and also visted Nancy and family. Luke's favorite time (and I would be lying if I didn't say it was ours except for visting Nancy of course) was the Coors Beer Plant tour in Golden, Co. Also, went to Littleton, Co and saw all the memorial and crosses at the Columbine High School tragedgy. Went backpacking in Yellowstone National Park about 4 ago, and stopped into Rimrock for a quick visit. Went to the gameroom and Grandpa's cowboy hat was still hanging. They offered it to me to take, but I thought the best place was where it was at.

I Remember It Well...

Willke memories: Obviously, the bottle caps. Tom and I were at the bottem of the totem pole so it was hard for us to hide and maintain our stash of bottle caps. The older kids could get to places we couldn't and they were a little smarter on where to hide them. Enjoyed selling my Easter candy for bottle caps and operating the general store in the closet of one of the bedrooms. Enjoyed playing in all those huge attic and closet spaces. One of things I always did not look forward to (not that bad) was Aunt Marilyn and I think Uncle Don always hunting me down on every visit and giving me a big fat kiss- I was the "baby" of the family. One of my last memories of Granda: I drove him back from Florida in his car and he was planning to take 2 days to make the trip and we left about 5 am and we did it straight through and we were in Ohio early that evening. Grandpa couldn't get over that we did that and did it that fast. We hit a traffic jam in Kentucky and cars were stopped and Grandpa said he needed to stretch. So he got out of the car on Interstate 75 and stretched but he just started walking northbound. I was scared to death that traffic would start up and I wouldn't be able to get him or he might get run over.

TOM Schwieterman

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Maria

Children: Robert, Katherine, William

Address:

814 N. Parkview
Coldwater, OH 45828

Interesting Family Facts:

I am a family practice physician practicing in Grandpa Willke's original practice, now 107 years old. It is very rewarding having the trust and respect of the Marion community as patients for over 100 years.

My current hobby is/always has been computers and electronics. I have written a program for the office that makes the office more efficient. I am trying to market it.

Maria and I are trying to find some land in Coldwater to build a house. Maybe we will have to plead with Maria's parents to sell us some land. They have 3 acres on the edge of town across the street from the park. Hopefully, we will be in the full swing of hammers pounding next spring.

We are the only Schwieterman cousin with 2 boys.

I Remember It Well...

CAROL

Willke - Aurilia

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Married to: Mike Aurilia

Address:

44767 Yorkshire
Novi, MI 48375

Interesting Family Facts:

Carol - Current Job - Sales Manager at Lear Corporation. Lear Corporation is one of the largest suppliers of interior automotive parts in the world. We supply seats, instrument panels, carpet, door trim, and overhead system. I am responsible for interior trim portion of the business for our Ford Division. This encompasses basically everything but seats and the instrument panel. I have been with Masland/Lear for 8 years.

Mike - Network Engineering Manager for EDS. He has been with EDS for about 11 years.

Hobbies/Other - We are both actively playing golf and softball multiple times a week. Mike is also in the process of finishing off the our basement which will be a nice addition to the house. Our dog, Murphy, is totally blind and about our only responsibility.

I Remember It Well...

I remember going out to Rimrock both times. The first time I was 6 years old and I couldn't believe what a big horse that they gave me. It was a great time with the entire family. The second time I went out, it was with Tom Schwieterman and Mike Spitzer. We stayed out too late one night shooting pool at the lodge. Grandpa had to come and get us (he was in his pajama's I believe). It was the only time I remember Grandpa being REALLY mad at anyone.

Another time I remember Grandpa telling me a story about when he was younger and had just started practicing medicine. He went to a woman's house to deliver a baby. She had the baby and everything was O.K. and he was tending to it. Then the husband said to Grandpa "Doc, I think you better get back over here... there's another one on the way"! Basically our discussion had been focusing on how drastically medicine had changed since the time that he had become a Doctor.

MICHAEL Spitzer

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Address:

1903 SE 60th.
Portland, OR 97215

Interesting Family Facts:

I work for Polyserve.

I Remember It Well...

JAMES Spitzer

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Address:

7556 Lakeridge Dr.
Fort Wayne, IN 46819

Interesting Family Facts:

I work for EDS.

I Remember It Well...

JOHN Spitzer

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Address:

8178-B Lincoln Ave.
Evansville, IN 47715

Interesting Family Facts:

I work for Accuride Corporation.

I Remember It Well...

STEVE Spitzer

Birthdate: [REDACTED]

Address:

7608 E. Carlton Arms Rd.
Indianapolis, IN 46256

Interesting Family Facts:

I recently graduated from Purdue (May) with a degree in civil engineering. I am now living in Indianapolis working for American Consulting Engineering. This is a civil engineering firm. My job is in the structural department where I am involved in designing buildings and various other structures. It has been interesting and enjoyable so far.

In my free time I like to enjoy the outdoors. I have been playing some basketball, softball, and tennis since moving down here. I am still learning my way around the city. I also have been playing quite a few video games, watching movies, and listening to music in my free time.

I Remember It Well...

COUSIN NAMES, ADDRESSES PHONE NUMBERS - SORTED BY BIRTHDAY

Name	Sibling	Cousin	Birthday	Address	Phone Number
David Niekamp	Janet	David	██████	1325 Bennington Dr. Concord, NC 28027	
Bill Schwieterman	Marilyn	Bill	██████	9501 Hollins Court Bethesda, MD 20817	(301) 530-4814
Angie Willke	Bill	Ed	██████	3786 Reinwood, Dayton, OH 45414	(937) 264-0857
Theresa Schwieterman	Marilyn	Jim	██████	1986 Rolfes Road Maria Stein, OH 45860	(419) 925-4626
Diana Brayman	Bill	Joan	██████	7713 Bassett Huber Heights, OH 45424	(937) 236-3549
Mike Spitzer	Rosann	Mike	██████	1903 SE 60th St. Portland, OR 97215	(503) 231-9231
Audrey Schwieterman	Marilyn	Bob	██████	8812 Rambling Ridge West Chester, OH 45069	(513) 777-0567
Bill Willke	Bill		██████	3432 Dawnridge Drive Dayton OH 45414	(937) 890-1063
Jim Schwieterman	Marilyn	Jim	██████	1986 Rolfes Road Maria Stein, OH 45860	(419) 925-4626
Joe Schwieterman	Marilyn	Joe	██████	2310 Vardon Flossmoor, IL 60422	(708) 957-2382

COUSIN NAMES, ADDRESSES PHONE NUMBERS - SORTED BY BIRTHDAY

Name	Sibling	Cousin	Birthday	Address	Phone Number
Ed Willke	Bill	Ed	██████	3786 Reinwood, Dayton, OH 45414	(937) 264-0857
John Spitzer	Rosann	John	██████	828 Shawnee Ave Lafayette, IN 47905	(765) 742-6687
Bob Spitzer	Rosann		██████	828 Shawnee Ave Lafayette, IN 47905	(765) 742-6687
Thomas Niekamp	Janet	Jack	██████	Ex-pat-London PO Box 4381 Houston, TX 77210	
Marilyn Schwieterman	Marilyn		██████	2038 Rolfes Road Maria Stein, OH 45860	(419) 925-4085
Joan & Darryl Brayman	Bill	Joan	██████	7713 Bassett Huber Heights, OH 45424	(937) 236-3549
Janet & Jim Bolton	Janet		██████	650 Renolda Woods Ct. Kettering, OH 45429	(937) 293-6556
Debbie Niekamp	Janet	David	██████	1325 Bennington Dr. Concord, NC 28027	
Emily Schwieterman	Marilyn	Bob	██████	8812 Rambling Ridge West Chester, OH 45069	(513) 777-0567

COUSIN NAMES, ADDRESSES PHONE NUMBERS - SORTED BY BIRTHDAY

Name	Sibling	Cousin	Birthday	Address	Phone Number
Katherine Schwieterman	Marilyn	Tom	██████	814 North Parkview Coldwater, OH 45828	(419) 678-0041
Katherine Niekamp	Janet	Jack	██████	Ex-pat-London PO Box 4381 Houston, TX 77210	
Joe Crane	Bill	Mary	██████	2214 Hillrise Circle Bellbrook, OH 45305	(937) 848-3133
Daphne Niekamp	Janet	Mark	██████	1473 Shoresedge Ct. Lawrenceville, GA 30243	(404) 682-7295
Bill & Pat Schwieterman	Marilyn	Bill	██████	9501 Hollins Court Bethesda, MD 20817	(301) 530-4814
Jennifer Niekamp	Janet	Jack	██████	Ex-pat-London PO Box 4381 Houston, TX 77210	
Cindy Niekamp	Janet	Cindy	██████	1 Pheasant Way Pittsfield, MA 01201	(413) 448-2767
Andy Niekamp	Janet	Andy	██████	1515 Cordell Kettering, OH 45439	(937) 296-0245
Marcia Schwieterman	Marilyn	Joe	██████	2310 Vardon Flossmoor, IL 60422	(708) 957-2382

COUSIN NAMES, ADDRESSES PHONE NUMBERS - SORTED BY BIRTHDAY

Name	Sibling	Cousin	Birthday	Address	Phone Number
Julia Schwieterman	Marilyn	Joe	██████	2310 Vardon Flossmoor, IL 60422	(708) 957-2382
Timothy Schwieterman	Marilyn	Joe	██████	2310 Vardon Flossmoor, IL 60422	(708) 957-2382
Pat Schwieterman	Marilyn	Bill	██████	9501 Hollins Court Bethesda, MD 20817	(301) 530-4814
Carol & Mike Aurilia	Bill	Carol	██████	44767 Yorkshire, Novi, MI 48375	(810) 348-8799
Maria Schwieterman	Marilyn	Tom	██████	814 North Parkview Coldwater, OH 45828	(419) 678-0041
Margaret Schwieterman	Marilyn	Jim	██████	1986 Rolfes Road Maria Stein, OH 45860	(419) 925-4626
Claire Schwieterman	Marilyn	Jim	██████	1986 Rolfes Road Maria Stein, OH 45860	(419) 925-4626
Mary & Joe Crane	Bill	Mary	██████	2214 Hillrise Circle Bellbrook, OH 45305	(937) 848-3133
Luke Schwieterman	Marilyn	Jim	██████	1986 Rolfes Road Maria Stein, OH 45860	(419) 925-4626
Bill & Esther Willke	Bill		██████	3432 Dawnridge Drive Dayton OH 45414	(937) 890-1063

COUSIN NAMES, ADDRESSES PHONE NUMBERS - SORTED BY BIRTHDAY

Name	Sibling	Cousin	Birthday	Address	Phone Number
Jack & Laura Niekamp	Janet	Jack	██████	Ex-pat-London PO Box 4381 Houston, TX 77210	
Tom Schwieterman	Marilyn	Tom	██████	814 North Parkview Coldwater, OH 45828	(419) 678-0041
Bob & Brenda Schwieterman	Marilyn	Bob	██████	8812 Rambling Ridge West Chester, OH 45069	(513) 777-0567
Michel Vermoesen	Janet	Cindy	██████	1 Pheasant Way Pittsfield, MA 01201	(413) 448-2767
Emilie Vermoesen	Janet	Cindy	██████	1 Pheasant Way Pittsfield, MA 01201	(413) 448-2767
Kevin Crane	Bill	Mary	██████	2214 Hillrise Circle Bellbrook, OH 45305	(937) 848-3133
Tom & Maria Schwieterman	Marilyn	Tom	██████	814 North Parkview Coldwater, OH 45828	(419) 678-0041
Jim & Theresa Schwieterman	Marilyn	Jim	██████	1986 Rolfes Road Maria Stein, OH 45860	(419) 925-4626
Nancy Larson	Bill	Nancy	██████	65 Bear Drive Golden, CO 80403	(303) 582-5367

COUSIN NAMES, ADDRESSES PHONE NUMBERS - SORTED BY BIRTHDAY

Name	Sibling	Cousin	Birthdate	Address	Phone Number
Hannah Schwieterman	Marilyn	Bob	██████	8812 Rambling Ridge West Chester, OH 45069	(513) 777-0567
Mark Niekamp	Janet	Mark	██████	1473 Shoresedge Ct. Lawrenceville, GA 30243	(404) 682-7295
Marie Larson	Bill	Nancy	██████	65 Bear Drive Golden, CO 80403	(303) 582-5367
Nancy & Jim Larson	Bill	Nancy	██████	65 Bear Drive Golden, CO 80403	(303) 582-5367
Nancy Schwieterman	Marilyn	Joe	██████	2310 Vardon Flossmoor, IL 60422	(708) 957-2382
Mike Aurilia	Bill	Carol	██████	44767 Yorkshire, Novi, MI 48375	(810) 348-8799
David & Debbie Niekamp	Janet	David	██████	1325 Bennington Dr. Concord, NC 28027	
Don Schwieterman	Marilyn		██████	2038 Rolfes Road Maria Stein, OH 45860	(419) 925-4085
Rosann Spitzer	Rosann		██████	828 Shawnee Ave Lafayette, IN 47905	(765) 742-6687
Jim Spitzer	Rosann	Jim	██████	7356 Lakeridge, Ft Wayne, IN 46819	(219) 478-2189

COUSIN NAMES, ADDRESSES PHONE NUMBERS - SORTED BY BIRTHDAY

Name	Sibling	Cousin	Birthday	Address	Phone Number
Don & Marilyn Schwieterman	Marilyn		██████	2038 Rolfes Road Maria Stein, OH 45860	(419) 925-4085
Cindy Niekamp & Michel Vermoesen	Janet	Cindy	██████	1 Pheasant Way Pittsfield, MA 01201	(413) 448-2767
Joe & Nancy Schwieterman	Marilyn	Joe	██████	2310 Vardon Flossmoor, IL 60422	(708) 957-2382
Liza Schwieterman	Marilyn	Bill	██████	9501 Hollins Court Bethesda, MD 20817	(301) 530-4814
Nora Schwieterman	Marilyn	Bill	██████	9501 Hollins Court Bethesda, MD 20817	(301) 530-4814
Robert T. Schwieterman	Marilyn	Tom	██████	814 North Parkview Coldwater, OH 45828	(419) 678-0041
Luke Niekamp	Janet	David	██████	1325 Bennington Dr. Concord, NC 28027	
Ed & Angie Willke	Bill	Ed	██████	3786 Reinwood, Dayton, OH 45414	(937) 264-0857
Kenneth Larson	Bill	Nancy	██████	65 Bear Drive Golden, CO 80403	(303) 582-5367
Drew Inana	Marilyn	Bill	██████	9501 Hollins Court Bethesda, MD 20817	(301) 530-4814

COUSIN NAMES, ADDRESSES PHONE NUMBERS - SORTED BY BIRTHDAY

Name	Sibling	Cousin	Birthday	Address	Phone Number
Carol Aurilia	Bill	Carol	████████	44767 Yorkshire, Novi, MI 48375	(810) 348-8799
Laura Niekamp	Janet	Jack	████████	5264 Chaversham Ln Norcross, GA 30092	
Darryl Brayman	Bill	Joan	1 ██████	7713 Bassett Huber Heights, OH 45424	(937) 236-3549
Collin Schwieterman	Marilyn	Bob	████████	8812 Rambling Ridge West Chester, OH 45069	(513) 777-0567
Kayla Schwieterman	Marilyn	Jim	████████	1986 Rolfes Road Maria Stein, OH 45860	(419) 925-4626
Steve Spitzer	Rosann	Steve	████████	828 Shawnee Ave Lafayette, IN 47905	(765) 742-6687
Jordan Niekamp	Janet	Mark	████████	1473 Shoresedge Ct. Lawrenceville, GA 30243	(404) 682-7295
Rosann and Bob Spitzer	Rosann		████████	828 Shawnee Ave Lafayette, IN 47905	(765) 742-6687
Michael Crane	Bill	Mary	████████	2214 Hillrise Circle Bellbrook, OH 45305	(937) 848-3133

COUSIN NAMES, ADDRESSES PHONE NUMBERS - SORTED BY BIRTHDAY

Name	Sibling	Cousin	Birthday	Address	Phone Number
Elizabeth Vermoesen	Janet	Cindy	██████	1 Pheasant Way Pittsfield, MA 01201	(413) 448-2767
Jim Larson	Bill	Nancy	██████	65 Bear Drive Golden, CO 80403	(303) 582-5367
Vanessa Brayman	Bill	Joan	██████	7713 Bassett Huber Heights, OH 45424	(937) 236-3549
Brenda Schwieterman	Marilyn	Bob	██████	8812 Rambling Ridge West Chester, OH 45069	(513) 777-0567
Bob Schwieterman	Marilyn	Bob	██████	8812 Rambling Ridge West Chester, OH 45069	(513) 777-0567
Jack Niekamp	Janet	Jack	██████	Ex-pat-London PO Box 4381 Houston, TX 77210	
Mary Crane	Bill	Mary	██████	2214 Hillrise Circle Bellbrook, OH 45305	(937) 848-3133
Janet Bolton	Janet		██████	650 Renolda Woods Ct. Kettering, OH 45429	(937) 293-6556

COUSIN NAMES, ADDRESSES PHONE NUMBERS - SORTED BY BIRTHDAY

Name	Sibling	Cousin	Birthday	Address	Phone Number
Chelsea Niekamp	Janet	Mark	██████	1473 Shoresedge Ct. Lawrenceville, GA 30243	(404) 682-7295
Jim Bolton	Janet		██████	650 Renolda Woods Ct. Kettering, OH 45429	(937) 293-6556
Joan Brayman	Bill	Joan	██████	7713 Bassett Huber Heights, OH 45424	(937) 236-3549
Esther Willke	Bill		██████	3432 Dawnridge Drive Dayton OH 45414	(937) 890-1063
Mark & Daphne Niekamp	Janet	Mark	██████	1473 Shoresedge Ct. Lawrenceville, GA 30243	(404) 682-7295