



Volume 87

May 2017

9030 Forestview Lane N. Maple Grove, MN 55369 425-2279 Open 2nd Sunday of the month 1-4 pm

Maple Grove Historical Preservation Society

Officers

President: Al Madsen

Vice President: Caroline Schaefer

Secretary: Joyce Deane

Treasurer: Patty Reuter

Newsletter Editor: Pat Ruffing

Web page designer: Steve Briggs

Maple Grove History Museum

9030 Forestview Lane N. Maple Grove, MN 55369

OPEN HOUSE July 16, 2017

1-5 p.m.



Challenge yourself—

Where in Maple Grove Are You??

Identify directional signs

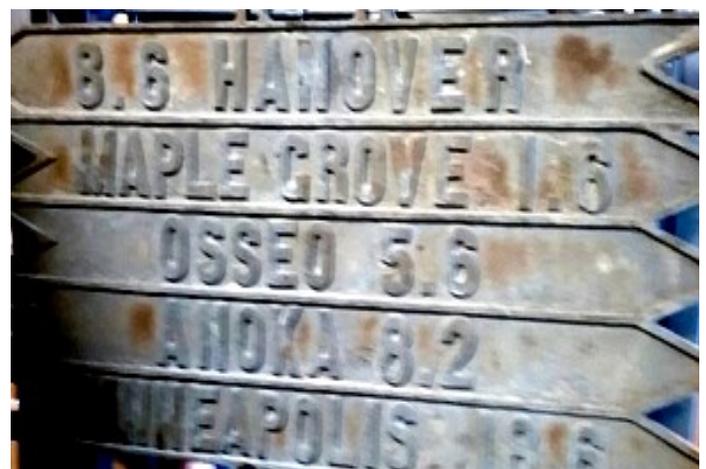
View a display of the public works history

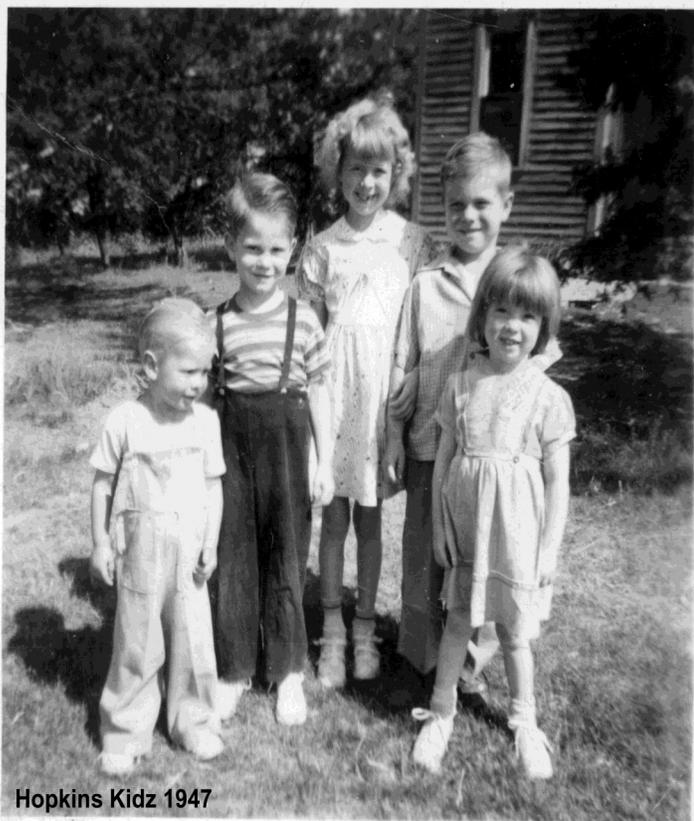
Visit the country store display

Enjoy lemonade and cookies



Postcard at museum



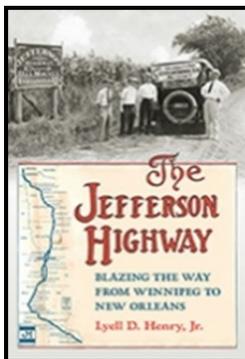


Hopkins Kidz 1947

Vinegar... S Hopkins

One item that went on Mom's shopping list at least once every year was a nice big bottle of vinegar. Why vinegar? Why for Easter of course, and dying the EASTER eggs. It always started with an egg dying kit. The kit held eight little colored tablets, a white crayon, Easter transfers and a dipping wire. Mom would take 8 of her oldest deepest cups, put a tablet in each, add vinegar and Voila the cup would contain a most beautiful color. Then from a pan of at least two dozen eggs that she had already boiled you would get to choose one. Now came the hard part. What color would you choose to dye your egg. Better hurry up and decide because someone else was trying to decide for their egg too. According to Mom, the longer you left the egg in the cup the deeper the color would be. There were always, "hurry ups" coming from the rest of the kids, cause they wanted to make one that color too. Purple was the hardest as it really did take lots of time to achieve the dark color everyone wanted. For a very artistic egg you could take the wax crayon, included, and draw a design on your egg that once dipped into the dye would make your egg look extra special. Sometimes you could hold your egg half-way into the cup with the metal wand thingie and then turn it over in another cup half way and get a two colored egg. Once you were sure the color was as you wanted it the egg came out of the cup and was laid on a kitchen sack towel to dry. Wait ...you weren't done yet.

NO? No, now you got to apply the transfer pattern to your egg. You picked out the transfer you wanted. Mom cut it off of the paper transfer sheet. She put vinegar into a larger bowl and handed you an end of a dish towel to wet in the vinegar. You put the transfer paper over your egg. Tapped it lightly with your vinegar saturated corner of the towel and when you thought it had transferred you carefully removed the paper and there was your egg nicely colored and with a picture on it too. The vinegar smell lingered in the house for a few days but no one minded cause we all had a chance to be creative and artistic because of a Mom, that encouraged us, and a big old bottle of vinegar. Can you smell it?...



Today Americans... Are able to drive to any town or city ...That was far from being true in the early twentieth century, when the automobile was new and railroads still dominated long-distance travel. Then, the roads.. .were abysmal.

The plight of the rapidly rising numbers of early motorists soon spawned a "good roads" movement that included many efforts to build and pave long-distance, colorfully named auto trails across the length and breadth of the nation. Full of a can-do optimism, these early partisans of motoring sought to link together existing roads and then make them fit for automobile driving—blazing, marking, grading, draining, bridging, and paving them. The most famous of these named highways was the Lincoln Highway between New York City and San Francisco. By early 1916, a proposed counterpart coursing north and south from Winnipeg to New Orleans had also been laid out. Called the Jefferson Highway, it eventually followed several routes through Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, Arkansas, and Louisiana. *The Jefferson Highway*, the first book on this pioneering road, covers its origin, history, and significance, as well as its eventual fading from most memories following the replacement of names by numbers on long-distance highways after 1926. Saluting one of the most important of the early named highways on the occasion of its 100th anniversary, historian Lyell D. Henry Jr. contributes to the growing literature on the earliest days of road-building and long-distance motoring in the United States. For readers who might also want to drive the original route of the Jefferson Highway, three chapters trace that route through Iowa, pointing out many vintage features of the roadside along the way. The perfect book for a summer road trip!

University of Iowa Press | 119 W. Park Road | 100 Kuhl House | Iowa City IA 52242-1000

OSSEO

Chapman Mrs. Clara 10-1-44

COVERS

VOLUME 21 NUMBER 46

OSSEO, MINNESOTA

RATIONING REMINDERS

Consult this list for information on rationing date questions. All stamps must be attached to books when presented for commodities.

Destroy all expired stamps.

Sugar—Sugar stamps No. 30, 31, 32 and 33 (Book IV) good for five pounds indefinitely.

In applying for additional canning sugar, SPARE STAMP NO. 37 (Book IV) must be attached to Sugar Application No. R323, and both submitted to local board before Nov. 30, 1945. A maximum of 20 pounds of sugar per person for HOME CANNING may be received.

MEAT, BUTTER, CHEESE, OILS—Red stamps "A8 through Z8 and A5 through G5" (Book IV) worth 10 points each, valid indefinitely. H5, J5, K5 valid October 1st.

CANNED GOODS—Blue stamps "A8 through Z8 and A5 through L5" (Book IV) worth 10 points each, valid indefinitely. M5, N5, P5, Q5, R5, valid October 1.

Shoes—Airplane stamps No. 1 and No. 2 (Book III) good for one pair of shoes each. Valid indefinitely.

Fuel Oil—Period Four and Period Five coupons in Fuel Oil Ration Books valid through August 31, 1945. Period One of the 1944-45 heating season valid June 1, 1944, to August 31, 1945. All period coupons good for 10 gallons per unit.

Gasoline—New "A" coupons No. 13 good for four gallons valid Sept. 22 through December 21. "B3, B4, B5, C3, C4, C5" coupons valid at rate of 5 gallons each. Motorists must place license number and name of state on face of coupons.

OUR DATE BOOK

AUCTION—Oct. 14, 4 1/2 miles north-west of Osseo and 3 1/2 miles west of...

World War I Veterans

This is the list of names of World War I given to the press to be placed on the Honor Roll with World War I. If there are any names from this community missing or should not be on this list, please notify the Press as soon as possible.

- Braun, Fred
- Brown, Chester
- Brown, Otis
- Bebeau, Frank
- Bearl, Clarence
- Cardinal, Willie
- Cardinal, Louis
- Campbell, Clinton
- Champlain, Archie
- Dalluge, Edward
- Dehn, Geo.
- Boettcher, Henry
- Baumeister, Frank
- Bye, Henry
- Bye, Alfred
- Leathers, Dwight
- Evans, Willis
- Elsen, Henry
- Ebert, Albert
- Engvahl, Otto
- Dahlheimer, B. J.
- Goslin, Charles N.
- Greener, Barney
- Emholtz, Arnold
- Hovorka, Geo.
- Hartig, Arthur
- Hastings, Arthur
- Hastings, Chester
- Holzen, Wm.
- Heslop, John
- Holm, Albert
- Herman, Frank
- Hoysler, Ray
- Iten, Peter
- Jenkins, Eugene
- Krause, Albert
- Killmer, Charles Jr.
- Koehrade, Herman
- Kroening, Albert
- Kroening, Henry
- Kinghorn, Lester
- Kriefall, Wm.

- Lohse, John
- Larsen, Daniel A.
- Laughlin, John
- LaBissonniere, Adolph
- Lafin, Clifford
- Malone, Philip H.
- Munson, Ralph
- Martineau, Wm. A.
- Meningor, Louis
- McBroom, Russell
- Norelius, Harvey
- Nelson, Roy
- Oswald, Theo.
- Olsen, Alfred
- Paul, N. J.
- Praught, Jas. H.
- Potvin, Roy
- Potvin, Herb
- Potvin, Noah
- Priebe, Rudolph
- Rochat, Geo.
- Reinking, Alfred
- Rambow, Louis
- Schupple, Rudolph
- Seaberg, Leonard
- Schmidt, Henry
- Schwappach, Walter
- Scott, Fred
- Setzler, Harry
- Schultz, Carl
- Schraeder, Roy
- Smith, Lloyd
- Street, L. W.
- Sather, P.
- Jallaksen, Clifford
- Turgeon, Peter
- Walter, Herman
- Wenz, Geo.
- Ward, Frank
- Weber, Alex
- Weber, Edward
- Whitlach, Ed.
- Waschek, Frank
- Walters, Ernest
- Wodtke, Fred
- Waddick, Patrick M.

Additional Donations For Honor Roll

- Osseo Fire Dept
- Mr. & Mrs. John Wilmes
- Mr. & Mrs. S. E. Diek
- Mr. & Mrs. Theo Trombley



WW I Infantry Squad 1917 Fort Sam Houston
Edward Weber in picture

Brilliant "Butter" Wildflowers-

Heralds of Summer Pat Ruffing



To this day I love the brilliant yellow flowers that poke their heads up in yards to announce "spring is here" and the "lazy days of summer" are coming. In the days before herbicides and before dandelions were labeled "weeds"; I picked many a dandelion bouquet for Mom; and with my sister would weave them into chains, rub them on our skin to see if it would get yellow. With summer coming- we could run barefoot on the lawn of yellow-



life was simple and fun. Then as the petals turned white, it was more fun to pick them and blow the seeds to the wind! My French speaking mom called them - dent de lion- "lion's tooth". She insisted dandelion greens were good to eat : Sautéed wilted dandelion leaves with bacon grease or cooked like Swiss chard. My dad had a more interesting use – he made dandelion wine- we picked buckets of flowers for him to brew. I was a kid, in love with the yellow "butter" dandelions, and at least no one made me eat a dandelion jelly sandwich!

100 Years ago!!!! America entered the **First World War, the Great War, or the War to End All Wars**. The war started Europe that lasted from 1914 to November 11, 1918. There were many causes but a crisis was triggered by the assassination of Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria. By 1915, Americans paid attention to the war with the sinking of the *Lusitania*. More alarming, the German Foreign Minister, invited revolution-torn Mexico to join the war as Germany's ally. The Germans would send Mexico money to help it recover US territories that Mexico lost during the Mexican-American War. His telegram was made public. After U boats sank seven US merchant ships, President Wilson finally asked Congress for a declaration of war on Germany. Congress approved on April 6, 1917. The Selective Service Act passed May 18, it drafted 2.8 million men into military service. From Wikipedia

AncestryDNA, Part 2

By Steve Briggs, MGHPS member

In the last newsletter, I introduced my excursion into DNA analysis and my genetic ethnicity. Today I'll provide additional insights about the Ancestry® process.

Due to numerous reasons I am sure, ethnicity via DNA analysis cannot go down to small geographical locations. For instance, my 53% Great Britain heritage can only be viewed from a grouping of England, Scotland, and Wales. My 29% Europe West includes: Belgium, France, Germany, Netherlands, Switzerland, Luxembourg, and Liechtenstein. A person needs to have some personal knowledge of their ancestors to create a better focus.

My parents and all of my four grandparents were born in the U.S. One of my eight Great-grandparents was born in Prussia, two born in Canada, and the rest in the U.S. Of my 16 GG-grandparents: four from Prussia, four from Canada, the rest U.S. I start having much sparser records going back to 32 GGG-grandparents, but Scotland and Wales start to appear. Doing your own homework on your own ancestry may still be critical to fully appreciate your DNA results.

Ancestry® divides the globe into 26 overlapping geographic regions – see Figure 1. Each region represents a population with a somewhat distinct genetic profile. You will receive your own personal DNA ethnicity report based on these 26 defined regions.

I mentioned in my Part 1 column that Ancestry® provided me a list of 346 DNA customers that are possibly related to me at 4th cousin or closer. I checked my account this morning; the number has grown to 416. As new people try out the service, Ancestry® continually monitors to see if we may have a genetic match.

My daughter also used the service several months ago. My largest component was Great Britain at 53% - she was 10%. I have no Scandinavia, but she is estimated at 35% (all from her mother). Here is a reason why you might have MORE or LESS of a region than you thought likely. Over the last thousand years, there have been periods of time when some populations were isolated from neighboring populations. Isolation gives populations a chance to develop a unique genetic signature. When individuals from previously separated populations intermarry, the previously distinct populations become difficult to distinguish. This combination of multiple genetic lineages is called admixture. .

Region	# samples
Great Britain	111
Ireland	138
Europe East	432
Iberian Peninsula	81
European Jewish	189
Scandinavia	232
Italy/Greece	171
Europe West	166
Finland/Northwest Russia	59
Africa Southeastern Bantu	18
Africa North	26
Africa Southcentral Hunter Gatherers	35
Benin/Togo	60
Cameroon/Congo	115
Ivory Coast/Ghana	99
Mali	16
Nigeria	67
Senegal	28
Native American	131
Asia Central	26
Asia East	394
Asia South	161
Melanesia	18
Polynesia	18
Caucasus	58
Near East	141
Total	3000

Figure 1

Regions that border each other are often admixed – sometimes to a great degree. Though you may like to see your ethnicity shown by countries such as Sweden, Norway, or Denmark, the genetics of these locations is simply too mixed to allow.

DNA is inherited in a random way. For example, you got different pieces of DNA from your parents than your siblings did. So you might have a different ethnicity estimate than your siblings – just because of the random way that pieces of DNA are inherited.

And finally, you will also receive “Raw DNA Data.” The AncestryDNA test produces approximately 700,000 pieces of data used to calculate results and match to others. You will see SNPs, alleles, nucleotide, and chromosome information at an extremely minute level. Not sure what to do with this information, maybe I need to take a college course in GENETICS!

Any questions? Feel free to ask at sbk4733@aol.com.

Earl W Hoppenrath November 23, 1922 - April 17, 2017

-Soldier with a heart a Purple Heart!

Earl entered the war after two years of receiving a farm deferment. When asked which branch of the military he'd prefer, Army or Navy, Earl said he could walk farther than he could swim. (He chose the army!) After 17 weeks of infantry training at Camp Campbell in Arkansas, Earl was sent to England. He marched with his division through France, Belgium and into Germany. MG Magazine Nov. 2013



World War II Veteran,
Earl Hoppenrath
7th Armored Division United States



World War II veterans was taken in Osseo in 1946. Pictured among these heroes, at 23 years old, is Earl Hoppenrath of Maple Grove.

Earl returned home after an explosion of what he calls a tank stopper bomb left shrapnel damage in his right ankle. Among other medals, Earl was awarded a Purple Heart for his combat injury and he marches with other Purple Heart recipients each Memorial Day at Fort Snelling. MG Mag Nov. 2013

Maple Grove Days 2016



Earl Hoppenrath greeted visitors to the Museum and shared his World War II experiences and his uniform and rations.



Recollections of Christmas by Earl and Virginia Hoppenrath

Earl woke up every Christmas morning to alive tree with many festive decorations. Under the tree were toys and games (never new) which his mother had gotten at the Salvation Army. The wife of a neighbor called "Whistling Jack" brought over a large bag of oranges, apples and nuts.

On October 4, 1947, Church in northeast pews whispering had no children of her idea that always de-mother's big, dark dreaming of her own



18-year-old Virginia Glauvitz walked down the aisle at St. Paul's Lutheran Minneapolis, a bouquet of peach Talisman roses in hand, her aunt in the "That's my dress." and her groom, Earl Hoppenrath, at the altar. (As the aunt own, it was understood that her goddaughter, Virginia, would inherit it—an lighted her. Throughout her childhood, the dress hung, sheathed, in her god-closet. Young Virginia would visit it there, feeling the smooth satin and wedding day)

[The dress] has been house in 1966. "Our basement in a simple permanent damage. Regarding the satin train, Hoppenrath chuckles: "I didn't even think [it] would survive the wedding dance; I remember it got stepped on so many times!"

wet several times,. . . most notably when a tornado struck the Hoppenraths' home was destroyed. Lifted up 17 inches and set back down." Stored in the cardboard box at that time, the dress was dampened but sustained no per-

BY Emily Alex From the Then & Now February 2015 issue



Almost 70 years ago
 A wonderful marriage began, two wonderful people Earl and Virginia joined as one. They were partners in life, in work and in play.
 They were tireless workers building the Maple Grove Historical Preservation Society.



Earl's at Maple Grove Days Open House.
 July 2016

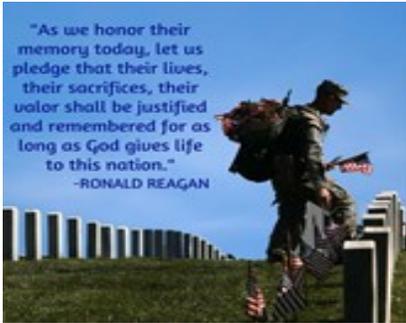


Earl spoke on the replica of the ox cart he built at the Historical Site of the Ox Cart Trail on Territorial Road. It is on display at the Maple Grove Museum!



Chartered by Congress in 1958, The Military Order of the Purple Heart is composed of military men and women who received the Purple Heart Medal for wounds suffered in combat. Our membership is restricted to the combat wounded; we support all veterans and their families .

75 years after the Second World War
The soldier who was part of the "lucky seventh" armored division on the western front , a soldier with a heart and a PURPLE Heart gave us his final salute!



Maple Grove Yellow Ribbon Network
 On June 10, 2013, Maple Grove was officially proclaimed a Beyond the Yellow Ribbon City during a celebration ceremony at the Maple Grove Town Green. The Maple Grove Beyond the Yellow Ribbon Steering Committee has worked to develop a sustainable action plan that outlines how the Maple Grove community will support its military families. Some of the key components of the action plan include building a database of volunteers and businesses to help with assistance requests, hosting monthly meetings, organizing an annual welcome home event for Maple Grove Service members and their families, awareness training for police officers and other city employees and creating a resource list of community support efforts. From MG Yellow Ribbon website **Contact** : Joel Skagerberg 612-564-9764 joel.skagerberg@goodinco.com

Vietnam War Casualties Listed by Home of Record.
OSSEO, MINNESOTA:

<u>MSGT CHARLES</u>	<u>LCPL STE-</u>	<u>PFC TERRILL</u>
<u>JAMES BEBUS</u>	<u>PHEN JOHN</u>	<u>MICHAEL</u>
	<u>HINDS</u>	<u>LISLE</u>

Links to other index pages on www.VirtualWall.org

- [Home Page: The Virtual Wall](#)
- [Alphabetical by Last Name](#)
- [Panels of The Wall by Date](#)
- [Photograph Index](#)
- [Highest Military Awards](#)
- [Indexes by Military Unit](#)



Hopkins Kidz: Dianne, Howard, "Open the door" Richard & Billy

1947 – Sunday Car Rides, A new Baby brother, & I was right, I was right!!!...

"If You go down in the woods today, you'd better not go alone". A line from one of those wonderful old ditties that takes me back in memory to those many Sunday afternoons that song, "Teddy Bear's picnic" would be playing on the car radio after Mom and Dad had piled all of us kids, four at the time, into the back seat of the old family car and off we would go for our traditional Sunday after Dinner (today called lunch) ride. This might sound like no problem but it certainly was a big production as first everyone had to have their shoes on, then everyone could get a drink of water if they were thirsty, then finally, and this was important. Everyone had to go to the bathroom before getting into the car. Wow!! makes me tired thinking about all the scurrying that went on while everyone 1. found their shoes and 2. got a drink out of the water pail with the old dipper and 3. stood in line to use the old outdoor toilet. Well anyway once in the car Me-Sharon, Billy, Howard and Dianne would jockey for position because sitting next to one of the windows was the very best places, for absolute sure, to sit. Dad would yell "everyone ready" and everyone would yell back Ya!!. We would then pull out of that old Osseo house's driveway and away we would go. Radio would be on and the tunes would flow. Up and down the old country roads we would go, passing by lakes, sometimes stopping to check fishing reports with folks fishing off the banks. Those summer Sunday drives were magic moments in time. Often when the earlier mentioned Teddy Bears picnic song would come on while we were out cruising' everyone would start singing along. The most fun was when our Dad would yell "Hey look, I think, I think, ya, I think I see those teddy bears off there in the

woods does anyone else? Of course the rest of the drive went much more quietly with all of us kids hoping to spy those elusive bears having a picnic.

Yes, those Sunday rides were always fun and pretty much uneventful until one of those Sundays, June 8th of that same year, started out as normal but just as we were all piling into the car, Mom said to Dad "it's time". Now us kids weren't exactly sure what it was time "for" but Mom and Dad sure seemed too. "Everybody in the car" Dad yelled. Me and Howard yelled " I gotta go to the bathroom" Dad yelled back "Go fast." We did. The ride seemed more hectic than usual. Dad was going fast and Mom was giving him directions on how to get to the hospital the very fastest way. Hospital? Wait a minute!!! the light was beginning to come on cause we all knew what a hospital was. Could it be? We would just have to wait and see. It Seemed like real soon we pulled up to the front of a huge building Mom got out and walked inside. Then she walked outside and got back in the car. What? She told dad the maternity entrance was in the back of the building. We kids weren't exactly sure what the word maternity meant but we could tell by Dad's reaction it must have been important. Dad drove around behind the big building and when Mom went in this time she didn't come back out. Dad seemed relieved. He turned around to us in the back seat and said "Kids your Mom's going to have the baby". We were all aware a baby was on its way but up until then had no idea when. After dropping Mom off Dad drove back to our house and made supper (Today called dinner) and told us for the next four or five days we would be going over to the McKee's house during the day to play while he was at work. OK!, I thought, I like Mrs. McKee and her kids were about our age so we could play with them. The next four or five days were strange but Dad kept telling us we would all go to pick up Mom and our new baby brother real soon. Sure enough less than a week later there we were back at that "maternity entrance" picking up Mom and a new baby brother named Richard. Wasn't he so cute? Wasn't he ever so tiny? and Richard? What a great name!!. That very day while driving home with our new brother Richard, the song, "Open the Door Richard" came on the radio. Golly, I remember thinking, we just got him and already he's got his own song. Is he special or what? Once we got our new Richard home and settled in, Dad made supper so Mom could rest. After supper we all sat around the tabletop radio in the living room and got ready to listen to one of our favorite weekly radio shows. It was called your "Hit Parade".

1947 - Sunday Car Rides, A new Baby brother, & I was right, I was right!!!... (continued)

A great show and from one week to the next it was fun to try and guess what song would make it to number one that week. I just knew it would be Chi Baba, Chi Baba, (My bambino go to sleep) sung by Perry Como. I mean after all it seemed only right 'cause didn't we just bring a little bambino (baby) home today? Of course we did. So we all listened to the programs count down from number ten right up to the number 1 hit of the week and I was right, I WAS RIGHT!! Boy, I thought, our new baby brother Richard was really special because first of all he had a song about him (Open the door Richard) and now Perry Como was singing him a lullaby song right "ON THE RADIO, WOW". (S. Hopkins)



What could be better than cold root beer or "sarsaparilla" on a hot summer day? We saluted the 4th of July with it; it was buried on the hay wagon to cool the hay stackers. Mom 's annual event was to buy a bottle of Hires root beer extract at the grocery store. She would mix together the extract with, water, sugar and yeast, and since we didn't have soda bottles, she would put the concoction in canning jars and cap it. Mom liked to store the jars to ferment in a warm upstairs bedroom. I wonder if Mr. Hires, a chemist ,ever experience waking up to a "bang" in the middle of a hot summer night . A canning jar fermented too much and shattered, with the warm brown sticky drink propelled everywhere!

MAPLE GROVE HISTORICAL PRESERVATION SOCIETY
 P.O. Box 1180
 Maple Grove, MN 55311

MEMBERSHIP FORM
 (Renewable each January)

Annual Membership: (tax deductible)
 \$15 Individual/Senior
 \$30 Family
 \$100 Supporting Member

I am interested in helping with:

- Writing articles
- Historic site maintenance
- Displays
- Educational Programs
- Publicity
- Cataloging artifacts
- Calling

Name: _____
(Please Print)

Address _____

Telephone: _____

E-mail: _____

Sewing Display at the Museum -Do you have stories- of sewing machines-patterns- feed sack clothes-bloomers with Swanee White on the backside-aprons-send in your memories!

