

Two Visitors and Some Steinkamps

Notes by Henry Strobel, early morning, Jan 28, 2014

I remember Bill Steinkamp of Sublimity coming to the founding meeting of St. Boniface Archives on Feb. 27, 2006. (also his last meeting because of a recurring schedule conflict.)

Now I see in the *Archives Record* for December 28, 2010 that:

"Catherine Steinkamp Busch's grandson, Greg, came in briefly, to leave a file of Steinkamp family history for the archives. Thank you, Greg!"

I'm going to look that up this morning in the Archives!

My wife Susan said that Catherine Steinkamp Busch played the organ in St. Boniface church when we arrived here 29 years ago in 1985.

Now I'm coming to the point. Yesterday I had a special visit from two Sisters of the Holy Names at Marylhurst, Oregon. One brought back old memories - the other started new ones. Both are elderly. Both are gems.

One was - Sister Helen Sandoz, whom I had not seen for some twenty years, when she and her brother Bernard bought violins and violas in my violin shop. She has taught strings and performed in the Marylhurst University Orchestra for many years. She traveled to Japan to study the Suzuki method of teaching very young students. She arrived here today with seven instruments for repair.

The other was - Sister Mary Julia Steinkamp, of whom I knew nothing until she telephoned, is a noted author and sculptor. Susan thoroughly enjoyed talking a couple of hours with this inspiring lady while I fiddled with the fiddles. She also bought each of her eight published books. Here is a sample Amazon.com listing:

"One Who Stayed. Religious Life Paperback – January 1, 2004 by SNJM Sister Mary J. Steinkamp (Author) 96 pages. Sister Mary has written *River of Life*, *Short Meditations for Busy People & The Bear, the Rug, and the Echo Tree* and some ninety six articles. She has taught elementary school for 46 years and 6 years in geriatric nursing. Published in Canada."

That book is the one I read last night. It's her story of growing up through high school, a year of college, and her life as a sister. Good touch of humor too. Her brother Bill also figures.

I've been reading Catherine Steinkamp Busch's *Steinkamp Family History*, and am swamped in Steinkamps, so am reproducing her text below only as far as her own history page. (For more, please contact The Archives & Museum.)

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Leo Joseph Steinkamp

Ruth Renfro Wilcox

George Wenzel Steinkamp

Elaine Catherine Schmidt

William Ignatius Steinkamp

Doneva Agnes Fery

Mary Julia Steinkamp

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Zita Gertrude Steinkamp

Anthony Joseph Steinkamp 1896-1948

(Umbelina) Lena Genevieve (Pereira) Steinkamp 1911- 1999?

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George Robert "Bob" Grant Busch

Agnes Anne Steinkamp Hall

Walter E. Hall, Jr.

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Frances Eileen Steinkamp Anderson

(1) Darwin G Anderson

(2) (Slim) Gilliland

Eleanor Alice Steinkamp Carleton

Robert Richard Carleton

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Steinkamp Family

The Steinkamp family had its origins in Germany. Heinrich Wilhelm (William Henry per Felix's birth certificate) Steinkamp was born on a farm at Hardenstetten, Laer, Osnabruck, Hannover, Germany on 23 January, 1858.

He came to Missouri in 1882 to join cousins who were already in America. We do not know what places he worked until he worked on the Jordan Busch farm which lay northwest of Washington (in Franklin County), Missouri. Washington lies high above the south bank of the Missouri River. He met **Julia Ern**, who worked in the milk house on the same farm.

Julia Ern was born 22 December, 1856 in the small village of Holzerhof, Solingen, Germany. As a young lady, she worked in a munitions factory, perhaps Krupp's steel

factory, in Essen. She immigrated to St. Louis, Missouri, where her brother lived. She did sewing in her sister-in-law's business but found the work too hard on her eyes. Julia then traveled northwest of Washington, Missouri, to work as a milkmaid on the Jordan Busch farm.

William and Julia were married 21 January, 1885 at the Catholic Church on a bluff overlooking the Missouri River in Washington, Missouri.

The young couple had read glowing reports of the rich farm land near Argenta, Arkansas (now a part of North Little Rock, ARK.). However, they encountered many problems. Their first son, **Henry**, was born July 28, 1885. Three more sons were born in Arkansas. Anthony Ulrich was born 18 January, 1888 and died in August, 1890.

Felix Stanislaus was born 12 September, 1890 and died 6 October, 1893. **Adolph Felix** was born February 6, 1894. Only Henry and Felix survived childhood diseases.

In later years, Henry told of some of the hardships the family endured in Arkansas. First, there was a problem with cockroaches living in their rustic home. Julia spread kerosene on the walls and cracks and lit it, thus killing the bugs. It seems a wonder the entire home didn't burn down.

With poor crops, there was never enough to eat. Henry often visited a neighbor who had hard boiled eggs. The neighbor had stored them in a barrel of sawdust in the spring when the chickens laid more eggs than the family could eat. That way there were eggs to eat when the chickens were not laying. The neighbor would give young Henry some of the eggs with black looking yolk, saving him from some of the hunger his family endured.

Looking for a better life, William brought Henry (about 9 years old) with him to the Portland, Oregon area to find a place to live, look for work and find fertile land to buy. Julia stayed in Arkansas with newborn Felix until he was strong enough to take a train to Oregon. William liked a place at Portland on the Colombia River (believed to be in the Vanport area). However, when Julia saw the land, she immediately protested.

Henry William Steinkamp

Henry, was born July 28, 1885 near Argenta, Arkansas. Henry, being the oldest, was the first to leave school and to work. He worked in various logging camps. Work was plentiful and he was able to find work from California to Canada. If work ran out at one place, he moved on to another. Or if he did not like the boss or the cook, he just moved to another camp.

He was working in Northern California when the 1907 earthquake hit San Francisco. He and his work partners were riding the train to the work site so did not actually feel the quake. They learned about the quake when they arrived at the work site.

Henry was falling trees on Vancouver Island with an inexperienced partner when a tree crushed his right leg. The leg was amputated above his knee. He spent about a year in the hospital at Courtenay in the Comox Valley of Vancouver Island, Canada. Henry had many kind things to say about his care while there.

With the loss of his leg and lack of education, Henry realized his work opportunities were limited. Even though quite older than the other students, he returned to St. Boniface School and finished his education. He found a job with Bland Spear in

Aumsville delivering groceries. He also became an insurance salesman for what is now Sublimity Insurance Company and for Fireman's Fund Insurance Company. During hop season, he picked hops near Independence. His brother Tony farmed Henry's acreage.

Henry married Anna C. Martini on 4 November, 1907 in Bellingham, Washington. Anna had been born 15 June, 1889 in Laurel, Washington. They made their home in a house just up the road from his parents. Anna became ill so her sister Veronica came from Bellingham, WA to help with her care. Anna died 27 October, 1923 in Salem, Oregon and is buried in St. Boniface Cemetery.

Henry wrote to and then drove to Evansville, Indiana, where he married Marie Walsh Gerkenmeier 5 November, 1924 in her home town. Mamie was born 2 November, 1896. She had previously been married a short time but her husband had passed away. Mamie worked in the local crops in season. She was delighted when her nieces and nephews visited. She often gave them fruit and vegetables from her garden. One item she shared with us was garlic, which our mother did not appreciate when we arrived home. When our pets died and we buried them with proper ceremony, Aunt Mamie graciously gave us flowers from her garden to add to the wild flowers we had gathered. Mamie had a bout with tuberculosis and developed diabetes. She died in Stayton Memorial Hospital on 20 November, 1968. She is buried in St. Boniface Cemetery.

Henry continued to live in his home until he passed away on 6 January, 1970 in Salem, Oregon. He lies next to Mamie in St. Boniface Cemetery.

Adolph Felix Steinkamp

Felix was born to Julia and William Steinkamp on February 6, 1894 at home near Argenta, Arkansas. His mother brought him to Oregon when he was six months old. He grew up on the family farm and attended St. Boniface School until he was old enough to work away from home. His first job was working at Ditters General Store. He served in the army in World War I and suffered from mustard gas while serving in France.

Felix married Veronica Theresa Martini on January 14, 1924 in Bellingham, WA. He purchased a farm southeast of Gervais, OR. He raised onions and mint, grain and hay. The couple had six children:

Leo Joseph Steinkamp was born February 28, 1926 and married Ruth Renfro Wilcox August 15, 1952. Ruth preceded Leo in death. Leo died 18 February, 1991 in Gervais, OR.

William Ignatius Steinkamp was born December 29, 1928 in Salem, OR. He married Doneva Agnes Fery in June 11, 1955 in Stayton, OR. After retirement they moved back to the Sublimity area from their home of 40 years in San Jose, CA. Time is filled with family and helping relatives and friends.

George Wenzel Steinkamp was born March 15, 1930 in Salem, OR. He married Elaine Catherine Schmidt on October 8, 1955 in McMinnville, OR. Elaine passed away in 2010.

Mary Julia Steinkamp was born March 25, 1931 in Salem, OR. She joined the Holy

Names of Jesus and Mary (SNJM) at Marylhurst, OR. She spent her working years teaching. Mary is now retired and lives with other retired sisters in Portland.

Henry Vincent Steinkamp was born October 2, 1932 in Salem, OR. He married Joan Darlene Kleczynski on November 1-3, 1954 in St. Louis, OR.

Zita Gertrude Steinkamp was born April 22, 1937 in Salem, OR. Her first job was a primary teacher but she soon returned to school to become a dental assistant. When her parents were older, Zita moved back home to assist them on the family farm, where she continues to live.

Felix died July 14, 1994.

Anthony (Tony) Joseph Steinkamp

Tony was born to Julia and William Steinkamp on September 12, 1896 at home. He was baptized, received the sacraments and attended St. Boniface Church in Sublimity, Oregon.

When Tony was about 5 years old he developed a severe lung infection. His brothers remembered the doctor coming to the house. The doctor laid Tony on the kitchen table and had the family hold Tony firmly while he lanced the infected lung so that it could drain. Tony was so weak that Julia had to carry him for about a year until he gained strength. That lung never developed, but he didn't let that stop his hard work. Eventually, the overworked good lung caused bronchitis to develop, which in turn led to an enlarged heart.

Tony and his brothers Felix and Joe attended St. Boniface Grade School which was taught by the Sisters of St. Mary of Oregon. He quit school when he was old enough to work away from home. However, he kept up to date on the newest farm practices through the college in Corvallis (now Oregon State University).

He worked in the mines in Helena, Montana. The dust from the mine infected breaks in his hand so he had to leave that work. He also worked in Vancouver, BC, California and Arizona. He frequented hot springs to help the eczema which plagued him throughout his life.

Tony married Lena Genevieve Pereira of John Day, OR on June 1, 1931 in Baker City, Oregon. They lived at his family home so that the new couple could assist his ailing parents. Five children were born to them:

Catherine Marie, born April 29, 1932
Agnes Anne, born August 10, 1933
Joseph William, born December 16, 1934
Frances Eileen, born January 27, 1935
Eleanor Alice, born July 2, 1937

Tony died December, 1948 and is buried in St. Boniface Cemetery.
Lena died January, 1999 and is also buried in St. Boniface Cemetery.

Catherine Steinkamp Busch

I was born on April 29, 1932, the first child of Tony and Lena Steinkamp. Because I

was the couple's first baby, it was considered a wise move that my mother give birth in a birthing home on Capitol Street in Salem. After 10 days, we returned to the family home at what is now the northeast corner of SE Steinkamp Road and SE Sherman Road, Aumsville, OR. I was baptized at St. Boniface Catholic Church by Fr. Francis Scherbring.

Although too young to be helpful, Dad often took me along when he was working on the farm. As the oldest of 5 children, I was recruited at an early age to assist in farm chores such as milking cows, feeding pigs, helping with sheep and harnessing and driving the work horses.

I attended all 12 years at St. Boniface Catholic School. In the early years there was no school bus service. In good weather we walked the 2 ½ miles. In poor weather, Dad would take us in his old pickup. I found that school opened up a whole new world. I began picking strawberries for our neighbors, the Joe Ditter family, the year I finished 4th grade. When a bit older, we picked other crops as they matured. During grain harvest we helped Mom cook dinner for the workers. We sometimes took water and snacks to the harvest workers during the day. I began working at Stayton Canning Company (now NorPac) when I turned 16. It was a promotion from working in the fields.

Piano lessons were one of my greatest joys. I couldn't sing well, so by playing for the school choir (organ) and glee club (piano) I was still part of the group.

I married Robert G. (Bob) Busch on September 30, 1950. We were married almost 41 years when he passed away suddenly on July 31, 1991. We have four children: Tony, Tom, Sheila and Ed. There are 7 grandchildren and 9 great-grandchildren.

I worked 18 years as a secretary and then underwriter for Sublimity Insurance Company. I then worked for Physicians' Insurance Company in Salem for 28 years. I attained the Certified Professional Casualty Underwriter (CPCU) designation. When I retired I was Vice-president – Underwriting.

I've never lived more than 20 miles from the Sublimity - Aumsville area. In 1966 we purchased a home on Church Street in Sublimity and lived there 34 happy years. I moved to Marian Estates, first building a home on Redwood Court and later moved to McKillop Residence in April 4, 2001. My gray cat, Smoke, moved in a year later. I try to keep busy (between naps). I type the monthly campus newsletter, Terrace Tidings, and tutor Mid-Valley Literacy adult students. McKillop Residence graciously furnishes space for the students. They study to obtain Naturalization and some go on to study English as a Second Language or other useful fields.

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Addendum, June 2014

Catherine Steinkamp Busch has just given us a revised and expanded family history that you can see in the Archives in Sublimity. It includes first the *Life of Colon Henry Steinkamp* followed by a lot of more recent family history, not included here. But the *Life of* is too unusual not to include here. The following is a scanned copy.

Life of Colon Henry Steinkamp

Daybook of a deserter of French times. The life picture of a Frenchman in Hanover 1812 - 1843. Thanks to the instruction of Joseph Steinkamp, druggist of Solbad Lear, we can publish this manuscript concerning his forefather, Colon Henry Steinkamp.

The shepherd told us the house we were to enter. The back side was turned toward the sun at noon and covered with tile, the front was covered with straw. The other house was completely covered with straw and the front turned toward the south. We left the good man with tears as he had been so good to us. As we were refreshed we followed the shepherd's directions and arrived Sunday morning 6:00 o'clock at the two farms and went to the one with the tile roof. The people there were just sweeping out the house. We asked the daughter who was standing at the door if we could not stay here over night.

She said she would ask her mother. She returned with the order we should go to the barn. She would then bring us something to eat. We thanked God for this and remembered it was due to the good shepherd. In about half an hour she brought us enough to eat and that three times a day so we were completely satisfied. That evening we asked what we owed.

The woman said we should go in God's name. She wished us hearty that we should happily survive. Then we departed and the servant described how we could get past Paderborn. We went past Paderborn about noon, then near to Lippe where we dared not take the highway because of the gendarmes. This increased the way around the stream so we crossed at Daboug. That morning we came to a small farm which was alone on a moor with a farmer who kept us that day and gave us (something) to eat. We again received pumpnickel, the origins which were unknown but which tasted very good.

Towards evening we went on and the farmer advised us to go towards Stromberg. I wished to go there because I had been there before and knew the right way toward home. That night we arrived only at Mathole only one hour from Stromberg and stayed that day in a small house where the man gave us to eat and that evening we went toward Stromberg. We went the wrong way from Lambert toward Oderwald and arrived about 12:00 in Herzebruck where we unloaded.

The people were afraid of us and we were afraid of them. In fear we ran so fast through the village that I took the wrong road and went towards Harsewinkel. We ran through the moor beside Herzebrock and toward 6:00 arrived at a farmer's place. This farmer's name was Detert. We asked the lady if we could stay in her barn over the day. She said yes but first she would give us a drink of schnapps and she brought us food three times that day.

There good people arranged that we had a guide who brought us in to town at Bockherst. Then a comrade born in West Blavern brought the servant to Sassenberg. We parted company (at Detert?) at Harsewinkel. We were very happy to think that we

would see our parents. That evening we left Detert's farm. At 2:00 we arrived at my parents in Wellingholthausen. As we arrived, at first there was hearty joy. But because it was dark and my parents could not see us, they thought we were on a leave of absence. But as my mother arose to prepare us something to eat, I said she should remain quiet as it was not quite right with us. Then she became very upset because deserting in French times could cause great damage to children and parents. She sank to the ground and was completely beside herself.

I was very disturbed and said, "Dear mother and father, be still and satisfied. We made a long and hazardous trip to see you once more. If it can't be any other way that we can be forced to serve again, you should not worry about it, cost what it may, we will never desert again."

I picked up my mother and she went back to bed. My father had to lock us in the hay barn. There mother fed us eleven weeks. None of my brothers or the two housemaids knew it. Only the parents of my comrade knew it because they lived in Odkoes Backhaus where they could not conceal him. So he stayed with me the eleven weeks; so we had time to kill.

After 11 months (?) my mother went to Lear and looked up the old relations and hired us out in Laer. I came to Grosberger three-fourths of a year as a chauffeur for Kriegsfuhr von Glandorf to drive to Osnabruck or to Munster. For me that was very dangerous as I was in great danger of being betrayed by acquaintances who saw me driving.

This forced me to quit and hire out to Grose Vachter in Fuchdorf. There I worked at the house and need not fear being betrayed. After I worked there a quarter of a year the French left Germany and my yolk was released. I could return home freely. But because the National Defense was immediately instituted I stayed at Fuchdorf until the following fall. By that time my younger brother had joined the National Defense and so I was free. I remained another three-fourths of a year at Grose Vachter in Fuchdorf.

From there I came once a week to Harkot Inn and a Herr Von Kettler became my friend and asked my to serve as house servant and so I served one year. In the previous year while I was still at Grose Vachter it happened a friend by the name of Fisher proposed that I marry a certain girl. I told him I needed to know what sort of a person she was; I was not ready to marry at this time. He said it doesn't matter as the girl is only 17. You both have plenty of time. He then mentioned Steinkamp's daughter, Elizabeth. He said I could meet her at his home. I went there and met the Steinkamp's wickter. He had arranged we should both meet.

The wickter left and he asked Elizabeth if she had observed this man. She said, "Yes, thoroughly" and she wished that he would become her suitor. "Good," said Fisher, "I will ask him, and tell you next Sunday." Fisher then asked me if I had observed the girl. "Yes," I said, "I have no objection to this person but we are both young and still have time. Steinkamp is old and feeble. He will not remain here on earth long." So I returned home and always remembered Elizabeth as if she was standing in front of me.

In the next quarter of the year following we became so friendly the parents noticed it. They wished to see me and then set a day for me to come.

In the meantime a good friend visited my parent-in-law and told them about me. "Don't hurry because this man is a deserter. Who knows how it is with him at home?"

The friend was right. I went to these people at a given time and found them all working. The father was friendly. The mother was going about her work and did not speak to me. Finally the father said, "Johan, what shall we tell him? I have nothing against him and if the girl wishes, it could happen." They then asked the girl if that is what she wished. She immediately replied, "It shall be and it should last to the end of my life." The parents did not believe the wickter (unmarried young lady) because she was so young.

So we agreed that we still had time because the girl was young and must have time to consider which I understood and left for home after eating together. It developed that we became more infatuated and our friendship became even greater. I came to Fisher's house on a certain Sunday and there we became engaged and promised to be forever true. Fisher was a witness and we both returned home.

After half a year the father-in-law died and the mother became doubtful as to whether or not she might marry again because her daughter was so young. Then she found out that we were engaged. She became so upset she forced the daughter to break the engagement which the daughter did not wish to do. She forced her daughter to return the earnest money.

The mother brought the earnest money to Pastor Homann who was to persuade me to break the engagement. He called me and told me how the situation was. He pointed out to me how much misery this thing could cause if it was not concluded in a friendly way. I answered him. "I don't believe a bit of this, if I don't hear the girl say it herself."

The pastor said he would arrange a day we were to meet and when I was to come. I promised to do so but feeling as I did, my heart told me to stay home at the appointed time. So I said I couldn't come because Von Kettler wouldn't let me off. I stayed away, tended to my work and quit worrying about the whole thing.

After one-fourth of a year the mother began going with a man in Glendore, keeping company. The people kidded me that I was the old suitor and I would become her suitor. After much kidding I became outraged. I asked the Catholic Consistory in Osnabruck to keep the Steinkamps from doing this, which was successful.

As all of this transpired I was thoroughly disgusted. People from Harkotten teased me. I remained only one year at Harkotten and then I became chauffeur for Joseph Krauwinkel in Agiditer in Munster. After I had worked there half a year I received a letter from Elizabeth Steinkamp which read: "You will forgive my forced breaking of our engagement. I'm now a maid at Lomeir. I'm no longer at Haus and I wish to express that I wish to keep the promise we made forever but you must also forgive all the past and be at my side forever. My mother's objection I will not heed and keep my promise

forever. If God wishes it we'll surely arrive at our destination. I hope this will and forever all strife and we will enjoy life in this world and thereafter enjoy time forever. Finally, I hope that you will visit me soon. Best wishes, Elizabeth Steinkamp."

This letter settled my mind and I immediately decided to pay the \$45 R.T.H. (engagement fund). After half a year I personally visited my fiancée, and thereafter we wrote many letters as I stayed in Munster 1½ years. Then I visited my parents in Wellinghausen where I stayed ½ year before the mother-in-law gave her consent.

Easter I went to her and she told me as far as she was concerned she agreed if her other daughter Maria Katherine would receive the \$300 R.T.H. for bridesmaid to which I immediately agreed..

We all agreed to have the wedding as soon as possible because of her health; she was no longer able to carry on as manager of the household. I went back to my home and showed this to my parents and then we prepared for the celebration.

I returned to my mother-in-law and she was weakening fast. Finally she asked me to become her housekeeper which I immediately did. In June 1817 in the afternoon I took my things and one sack and became her housekeeper. She was so satisfied she would talk to me while I worked in the house. She became weaker after 14 days and couldn't cook.

She sent me to Lomeir to get her daughter to come home. Lomeir released the daughter and I took Elizabeth home with me and after 8 days, her mother received the last sacraments. Sunday morning upon her suggestion I returned to my parents that night at stayed at Wellinghausen. Monday at 6:00 I left with a sack of beans. A messenger came and met me at the farm of Noli and informed me that the mother had died that morning at 5:00. I then went to Laer and prepared for the funeral. She was buried July 18, 1817. We were married September 24, 1817. God gave us good health; we ate heartily. On September 17, 1818 our first son was born, John Casper.

After Elizabeth's mother was buried, the whole settlement of her estate was on our shoulders. That fall Mary Catherine Steinkamp married Colonel Hilterton at Wilksetten. The inheritance left 70 R.T.H. or one bed. The settlement called for one coffer, one suitcase, one spinning wheel, one bedstead, chairs, cows, \$200 R.T.H. which 80 were to be paid immediately and 12 yearly, which was completely accomplished and she (Mary Catherine?) became bankrupt to my sorrow so we had to pay all the above and be in debt.

Then after several years money became scarcer the linenfield (?) dropped from 100 pennies to 50 Gr. It became so expensive that times became money-less.

On October 15, 1821 our first daughter, Mary Gertrude, was born.

In 1823 I was forced to rent out a room in our house; we were so short of money. We wanted to build but we had no oak wood and we needed rocks so we rented our four uncleared sections of land for 9 years from which we received enough rocks to build a

house. We earned the lime with our horses to build the rock house. Money to pay the workers we earned in 1823 and 1824. Also the \$300 R.T.H., which George Sprinkhouse loaned to us and Herren Von Smithing came in handy.

On February 9, 1824 our second daughter, Anna Maria (Catherine), was born.

On March 01, 1827 our second son, John David Henry, was born.

On 1828 we agreed to pay a 20 year mortgage for which I must pay \$70 R.T.H. in gold to the creditors.

On February 28, 1829 I was sworn in as Mayor of Hardinstetten. On May 6, 1830 I assumed the job of Consisister of Osnabruck and the job of Church Provisor.

In 1828 I assumed and was sworn in to be the chief executor of the estate of Sheltonbrooks heirs. So the Colon and creditor would not be shortchanged. I became involved in a process with Colon Dickmeir about water rights. After a long process it was declared that only by mediation this could be settled. Two mediators from Osnabruck came and it was finally settled. This cost \$250 R.T.H. for which I would warn my descendants: "Never become involved in such useless procedures as long as this paper shall last."

After 1830 all the grain was badly washed out and the spinning was nothing so here were bad times for everyone. Then it became a little better and people were again eating. However the money shortage still remained so there was no spin work and no one could earn any money.

On November 28, 1830 on the first Sunday in Advent, our third son, John Heinrich, was born.

That winter in January, a special specter in the air appeared from January 6th to January 7th. There appeared out of the north a light as of the sun were coming up and sometimes it appeared so red as if out of the clear sky blood were raining. Occasionally this blood would disappear and you would hear loud noises as if cannon fire. Then all of a sudden it was red as if the blood was raining down. This continued for four hours. They gave us all kinds of explanations.

Either it was a bad war or a bad sickness. The war was already going on with Poland and Russia. Also Brebant and Holland were engaged in war. The war between Russia and Poland stopped in 1831. While the was impossible they held out for one year. Holland and Brebant were expected to continue fighting. Now Holland no longer has the Brebant and if the enmity existing between these two continues there will be more war.

The cholera sickness has stretched from here to Hannover. This sickness began in Lunenberger and was like the devil himself. Everywhere we were advised about the sickness and told what to do. Finally God removed this ill from our midst and it stopped in the middle of December, 1831.

In 1833-1834 the winter was very wet and mild, so much that the fruit trees bloomed early. February, March and April became winter. Summer had lightning storms. Everything was turned around. Late in September it became so very hot we managed to save all the grain. This was indeed a strange year.

The winter of 1834-1835 was very mild. On May 18 I received a bunch of orphans. They were sent for me for care.

Our daughter, Maria Elizabeth was born on May 7, 1836 and baptized on May 9.

In 1836 the crops were good but the hemp for rope stayed short. Grass spoiled on account of the wetness.

On June 15, 1837 I was confirmed in the church at Laer by Bishop Liebke from Osnabruck.

1837 was also an especially dry summer. Barley was very short. There was very little hay. Rye was short and the flocks were not good. But despite the bad crops the times were good because the prices were not going up.

1838 was a poor year. Fruit spoiled because of so much rain.

On October 15, 1839 our daughter, Maria Catherine, died of nerve fever (encephalitis). She was 15 years old. She was four and a half days sick. She received the holy sacraments. The texts of Pastor Hulster at Glendore for her funeral was: "Be obedient and truthful and it will go well with you your whole life." This talk turned everyone to tears and held Maria Catherine up as an example of youthful innocence.

Per other records:

On December 1, 1839 a daughter, Maria Anna, was born.

On January 4, 1843 Colon Steinkamp, husband of Elizabeth Steinkamp, died of a strong swelling which for 8 weeks he had suffered the greatest pain. He was 59 or 60 years old.

Translated from German by A. Felex Steinkamp November, 1982.

Preface: The writer of this day book, Johan Henrich Lause, was born in 1783.
His wife, Maria Elizabeth Steinkamp, was born November 10, 1797 in
Hardenstetten, Germany.
They kept the family name of Steinkamp when they married.

Addendum: Johan Heinrich (Lause) Steinkamp was

the great-grandfather of A. Felix Steinkamp and

great-great grandfather of Leo Joseph, William Ignatius, George Wenzel, Mary Julia, Vincent Henry and Zita Gertrude Steinkamp.

the great grandfather of Anthony Joseph Steinkamp and

great-great-grandfather of Catherine Marie, Agnes Anne, Joseph William, Frances Eileen and Eleanor Alice Steinkamp

great-great-great-grandfather of Anthony Robert, Thomas Lee, Sheila Marie, Edward John Busch, Douglas, Timothy Alan, Pamela Lynn, Daniel Mark and Ronald Joseph Steinkamp, David Wayne, Darrel Thomas, Roger Alan, Lonny Joseph, Donny, Lawana, Renee and Joseph Anderson.

great-great-great-great grandfather of Benjamin Alan, Charlene Jennifer, Allison Dawn Busch, Gregory Robert and Christa Lynne Baker, Patrick Robert and Jonathan Louis Busch; Kyle, Marisa Elena, Ryan Davis, Rachel Steinksamp; Grant Thomas, Kaylee, Junior, Sabrina, Gregory Paul, Amanda Kay, Kelsey and Stephanie Anderson,, Ryan Daniel and Sarah Frank; Cody Lee and Nicole Renee Axhelm.

great-great-great-great-great grandfather of Jack Benjamin and Beckett Alan Busch; Kristopher Charles Lancaster, Corrina Amber Mae and Mirriam Nicole Rose Hamilton; Morgan Thomas and Conner Nickolas Brakefield; Myles Robert Baker; Sharon Aaliyah, Aryauna Breanne Busch

Children of the marriage:

09/17/1818 John Casper

10/18/1821 Mary Gertrude

02/09/1824 Anna Maria Catherine (died 10/15/1839) 15 years old

03/01/1827 John David Henry

11/28/1830 John Heinrich (1st Sunday of Advent)

05/07/1836 Maria Elizabeth

12/01/1839 Maria Anna

1829 Mayor of Hardenstten