

Tembrock Stories

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Dr. Christianson

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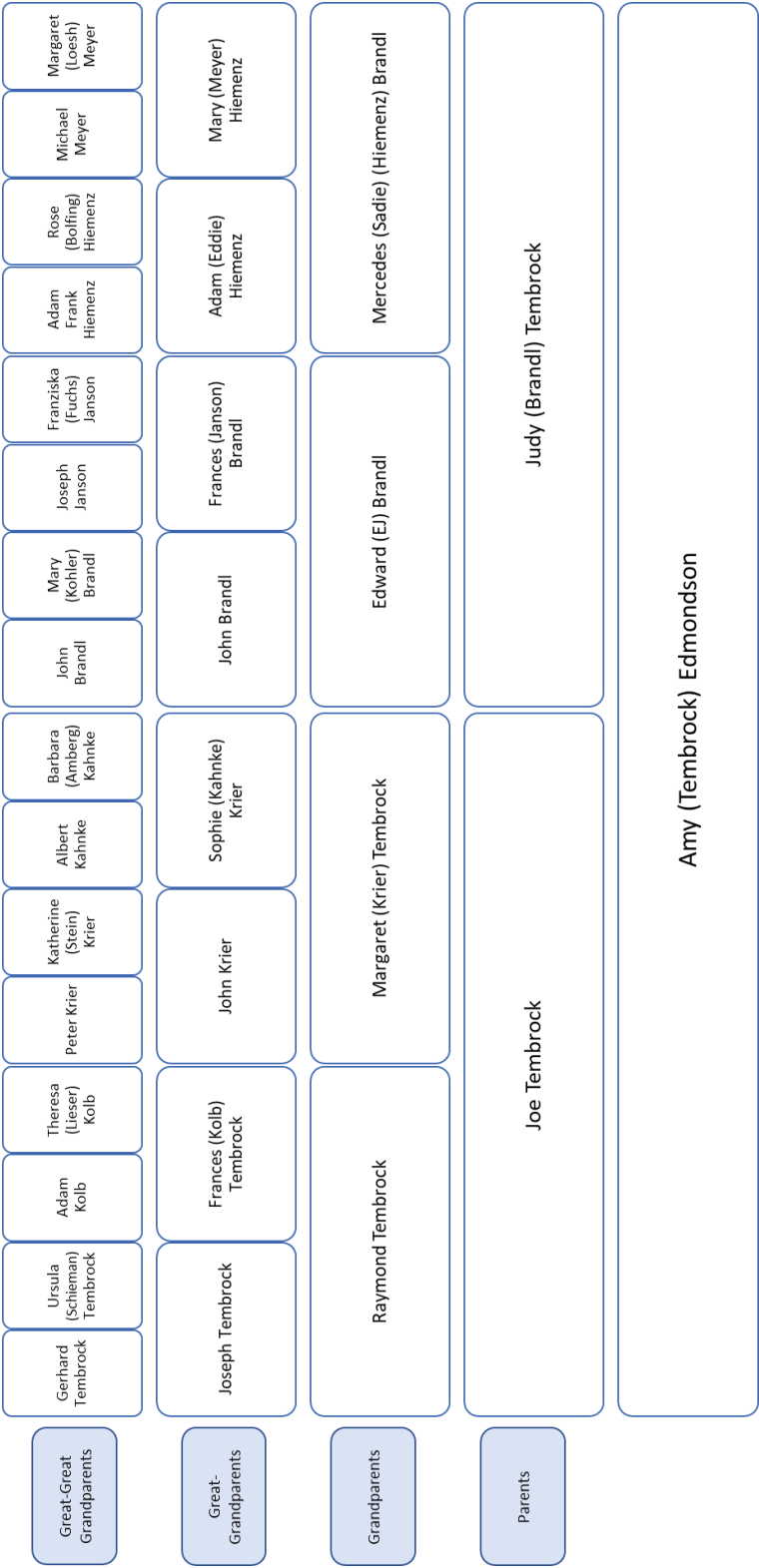
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INTRODUCTION

The purpose of this paper was to research and record stories about my ancestors. I had to do an assignment for my Family Development class with Dr. Christianson, and I chose to do this project. I believed that this was the most important and meaningful project. I was also very excited by the challenge and immediately wrote to both of my grandparents for assistance. They both tape-recorded their family history and stories and mailed me the recordings. I am very thankful to all of them for their assistance, and to my friend Tim Hardesty, who helped me with the graphics. Some of the information I received came from research previously done by Jim Tembrock and Herman Lippsmeyer. I apologize if I have misunderstood and made mistakes on any of the genealogy, names, or stories. If you find any new information or changes that need to be made, please contact me. I have included a genealogy tree and a Table of Contents to make the organization of this project more understandable. I also always wrote about the male side of the family first, and then the female side. I have really enjoyed researching and writing about my ancestors, and I hope that you enjoy reading about them.

Note: Updates/corrections were made in 2023 but were still kept in the perspective of my college 1989 experience.

FAMILY TREE DIAGRAM



TEMBROCK SIDE OF THE FAMILY

Great-Great-Grandfather GERHARD TEMBROCK

Gerhard came from Holland as a young man, working on a boat. When he was just a young boy, his father died and his mother remarried. He did not get along well with his stepfather, so he ran away from home or was kicked out and consequently was on his own. He found work on the dikes, dells, and waterfront driving horses. He always loved horses. He married Ursula Schieman and eventually settled in Stearns County, Minnesota where he became a farmer. He was a very positive thinker and a determined man. He could not tolerate inefficiency in himself and in those who worked for him. He was highly respected by his friends and neighbors and was a good farm operator. He eventually died from Smallpox.

Great-Great-Grandmother URSULA SCHIEMAN/TEMBROCK

Ursula was born in a village called "Memlevitz". This village is in Austria which is now a part of Czechoslovakia—behind the Iron Curtain. As a young child she worked on the railroad in either construction or maintenance. Her family was very poor. She migrated to America at the age of 18 and landed in Baltimore, then went on to Chicago. There she ran out of money, so she worked in a hotel and accumulated enough money to proceed to New Munich, Minnesota. She first married Mr. Thomas Sperl. Shortly after they married, Mr. Sperl got ill and passed away. They had one child. Gerhard was employed as "hired help" on the Sperl farm at the time of Mr. Sperl's death. Joseph married Ursula on March 4, 1878. They had six children, and Joseph was their second child.

Ursula was considered to be a very brilliant woman. Although she had a very limited education, she acquired good reading skills and many considered her to be very intellectual and sharp in her business management. She had a mind that was almost like a computer when it came to figures. She would help her grandchildren with their homework without using paper and pencil and would always come up with the correct answer. She loved music and singing and always liked humming songs while she worked.

The first year that they lived in a log cabin, she was confronted by some Indians. Three Indians came to her door and asked for "Bret". In German that would mean a "Piece of lumber". She showed them this board and that board, but they shook their heads. That was not what they wanted. They always repeated "Bret" and pointed to their mouths. They smelled some fresh bread baking and went into the house and pointed to a loaf of "bread". She finally understood what they wanted and gave them several loaves of bread. They bowed graciously and went on their way. Needless to say, she was frightened by their approach.

Great-Grandfather JOSEPH TEMBROCK

Joseph Tembrock grew up on his parents' farm in Stearns County, Minnesota. A girl by the name of Frances Kolb lived on a farm next to him. He attended a business course at St. John's University in 1902. While he was at St. John's University, Joseph's father, Gerhard, contracted Smallpox. Joseph was not allowed to leave the school, but climbed the fence and went home to visit his dad. His dad died and Joseph never returned back to school.

Joseph worked in the town of Avon, at a lumber yard, and at a few other places. He wasn't too excited about living in the United States, so when he heard about land opening in Canada, he decided to go for it. So he went up to Canada by taking advantage of the cheap train rates, and decided to settle in Munster, Saskatchewan. He worked there for a while and sent for his brother and his fiancé, Frances. When they arrived, Joseph and Frances got married. His new family lived above the general store he ran. The first four children were born in Canada and became naturalized citizens. He also owned a lumberyard and was homesteading some land out in the country. He had to spend one night a week at the farm, so he would bike out to the farm and stay the night. He also invested in some other farms. He was considered to be quite a wealthy gentleman by this time.

Then, times got rough, so he decided to leave Canada and go back to the U.S. He ended up stopping and settling in Ogema, Minnesota in 1913. Raymond, the fourth child born, was six months old at this time. Joseph obtained a store and a lumberyard in Ogema, and employed Frances' brother, and his own brother, Jerry. Joseph had 52% of the store, and the other two each had 24%. The store was an all-purpose store and sold everything from sewing equipment to farm equipment. They were even into the coffin business, and had to pick up, dress, and bury the bodies. After embalming came into practice, they quit working with bodies, and let others be morticians. Joseph then decided he wanted to go into the banking business, so he bought the Ogema State bank. He still held on to the all-purpose store. In 1927 they built a cottage, Rock Inn, on White Earth Lake. The cottage has been remodeled since then, and now has inside plumbing. It is still in heavy use today. During the Roosevelt Bank Holiday in 1932, The Tembrock Bank in Ogema was the only Bank in Becker County that remained open. This was because the bank was financially sound. So, for several weeks, the people from Detroit Lakes and Waubun, and the surrounding areas had to go to Ogema to do their banking. Joseph and Raymond were tough but good bankers.

Great-Great-Grandfather ADAM KOLB

Adam married Theresa Lieser and lived for two years on a farm near St. Martin, Minnesota. After that he homesteaded on a farm between Miere Grove and Spring Hill, Minnesota. One of their children was Frances Kolb.

Great-Grandmother FRANCES KOLB/TEMBROCK

Frances grew up on a farm in Stearns County. She was a neighbor of Joseph Tembrock. She went up to Canada and married him.

Grandfather RAYMOND TEMBROCK

Raymond went to high school in Ogema for two years. After the busing system got started, he traveled to the larger school in Waubun for the last two years. He was very good in track and received quite a few first places. Raymond met Margaret at the age of twenty. When he was dating Margaret, he drove his father's car, and had to bring his sisters along in the back seat. He wasn't too excited about that, so he bought himself a car for \$475. He then sold it when he went off to school at St. John's University. Raymond had a beautiful voice, and sang in the St. John's choir. His mother was very unhappy though, because she thought that her husband had to work too hard, and she wanted Raymond to stay home and help at the bank. So Raymond only went to college for one year, and then helped at the bank. He worked with his Dad during the depression and they were both excellent bankers. Even though he hadn't had much school, he still did the insurance, income taxes, and all the other business activities that needed to be done.

While Ray and Margaret were dating, he used to go out to Margaret's farm and help out with the thrashing of the fields. What a gentleman! Thrashing time was always an exciting time, because the entire family and a few friends and neighbors were involved with the process. The men would work in the fields all day, and the women would cook big feasts for the men. Raymond proposed to Margaret in the bank vault during Christmas of 1936. She accepted! For their honeymoon, Ray got two weeks off work and they hopped in the car and took off. They decided that they needed a little drink to take with them on the trip to celebrate, so they mixed some whisky and 7-up together and put it in a thermos. However, every time they tried to put the cork in, it would blow back out. So, Ray and Margaret, being the frugal people that they are, decided that it couldn't go to waste. Let's just say that they left for their honeymoon in a very good mood. They went to South Dakota, the Black Hills, and Yellowstone and Ray was so excited about their trip that they went on to Glacier. The day they arrived home from their honeymoon, some friends were over, so they decided to go out with them and didn't come home until the next day. What a wild twosome! When they first got married, they lived in the back room of the bank.

Great-Great-Grandfather PETER KRIER

Peter left Germany at the age of seventeen to come to the U.S. to avoid the draft from the Kaiser. He was in Chicago for a time and later settled in the southern part of Iowa.

Great-Grandfather JOHN KRIER

John was born in 1883 in southern Iowa and lived there until he was 21. The railroad was giving passes away for 1 or 2 cents a mile to encourage people to settle in other parts of the U.S., so he took several trips into different parts of the country. He worked on the railroad and thrashing crews and finally decided to settle in Redwood Falls, Minnesota. He bought a farm there and met and married Sophie. He was 25, and she was 18. They lived there for three or four years and decided that they wanted to move. There was land with good soil open in Callaway, Minnesota, so they bought a farm and moved there. On the land was a small building already on the property so that was where they lived, and was also where the first few children were born. John built a granary, which they moved into, a barn, and then the other buildings. Margaret Tembrock was born in the wheat bin in the granary. Then finally they built a house. In 1917, he bought their first car. It was a Studebaker. He also built a septic tank and hooked a Delco plant up to the house for electricity. When Margaret was about twelve years old, John went down in the barn where the Delco plant was located and pulled the switch for the electricity. The rest of the family was standing in the kitchen underneath the cord with one light bulb attached. It lit up! They were all so excited that they joined hands and danced around the kitchen. The children went to school in Callaway and walked to school every day.

Great-Grandmother SOPHIE KAHNKE/KRIER

Sophie took care of all the kids in the family, and helped outside during harvest time. She sewed all the kids' clothes, except three times a year, another woman would come and help her sew. In 1936, her daughter, Margaret, got Scarlet Fever. It happened during potato picking time. She would work out in the fields and then come in and prepare dinner for all the children, and then bring dinner up to Margaret. Her hands got so sore that they constantly bled from continuously washing her hands and sterilizing Margaret's dishes.

Grandmother MARGARET KRIER/TEMBROCK

Margaret graduated from eighth grade at 12 years old. She was lucky enough to have the opportunity to continue on to high school. She went to high school in Moorhead because her older sister, Marie, was going to college there, and they lived together in a private home. After her sister Marie finished the two-year program, Margaret went to high school in Detroit Lakes and lived in a private home. While she was at college in Moorhead, she did the low hurdles and was on their basketball team. She also was involved in field soccer, and a few other sports. She graduated from there at the age of 15. Her dad loaned her the money for school. She had to write down all of the money she spent in three years of high school and two years of college, and the sum total came to \$1478.07. She had a certificate to teach in Junior High School, and had been a student teacher in English and Geography. This was during the depression, so she had a difficult time finding a school where she could teach. Finally, she found a rural country school about 4 miles west of her home. She shared an unheated house with a family and a

bunch of chickens. There were holes in the roof, and no inside plumbing, and it would get very cold during the winter. The man of the house was very kind, and would give her his sheepskin coat to sleep with when it was very cold. There was no inside plumbing or janitor at the school, and she had to do all the work. On the weekends she got to go home with her family.

The first year she received seventy dollars a month and paid sixteen dollars a month for room and board. The second year, 1932, times were even worse, and she only got paid sixty dollars a month, but only had to pay fourteen dollars a month for room and board. After teaching for two years in the country, she lived at home and taught for three years in Callaway. As long as she owed her father money, she didn't have to pay for room or board. It was during her second year back at Callaway, she finished paying back her dad, so he started to charge her ten dollars a month for room and board. When she taught in Callaway, she was principal, librarian, playground supervisor, book orderer, music teacher, sewing instructor, and teacher for sixth, seventh, and eighth grade. Her pay for doing all this was seventy-five dollars a month. Then she met Raymond at the age of twenty. Margaret decided that she was tired of teaching and would not teach anymore.

In 1936 they needed a teacher out at Ponsford on the Indian reservation, so they offered the job to Margaret for \$90 a month. She took the job, but after two weeks she got Scarlet Fever and was sent home. They quarantined the house and she was in bed for five weeks. She got married to Raymond on June 21, 1937. Their first baby was born December 31, 1938, and it was a breech birth and died just before delivery because of prolonged labor. It was very difficult for Margaret and Raymond. She also got the disease Purple Sepsis and almost quit fighting for her life, but then decided that there was more to live for and that she still might be able to have children in the future. The doctor said that she would probably not be able to have any more children, but she sure fooled him! After six months she became pregnant. This time she didn't take any chances. She had a specialist and went to the hospital in Fargo, North Dakota... There she had my Dad, Joseph Raymond Tembrock. She also contracted an infection in the breast and became very sick again. She had five children in all, and had to bottle feed all of them. She then had Bill and Marilyn. When Joe was four years old, the fourth child, Jim was born. That means a lot of diapers! She had a miscarriage and some bad hemorrhages after that and had to go to the hospital in Detroit Lakes and had to have some blood transfusions. Then, eight years after Jim was born, the youngest child, Paul, was born.

Father JOSEPH TEMBROCK

My Dad was born in Ogema, Minnesota on March 15, 1940. When Joe was about three years old a terrible incident almost happened. Joe occasionally worked with Ray at the bank on Sundays. Well, one time while Ray was busy working, Joe took a loaded gun out from under the teller window and pointed it at Ray. Grandpa looked at my Dad and said, "Paul!" Then Paul pulled the trigger. Luckily Paul was a bad shot and the bullet missed Ray and hit the wall. Paul thought that it was a game, but finally he gave it to Ray. Ray came home from work very pale that day.

Their family used to go wild raspberry picking together. Wild raspberries are reported as tasting much better than cultivated ones. From what I hear, Joe and his brothers had quite a bit of fun together when

they were young and always seemed to be getting into some type of trouble. They would go fishing a lot at the nearby lakes. Joe and all of his brothers and his sister were all involved with 4-H. Joe was very good with his carpentry work and got many awards for it. Joe cleaned fish and sold angleworms at Edgewater beach in Detroit Lakes during the summertime. He would have Marilyn and Jim dig the worms for him. He would pay them five cents a dozen for the worms, and he would sell them for ten cents a dozen. Quite the young entrepreneur he was! He also was involved with a paper route along with his other brothers. There was noted to be a mean dog by the name of Curly on his paper route. To this day, Joe is not very fond of dogs.

Joe also went off to school at St. John's. He was involved with the Young Christian Students (YCS) group at school and became president of it. While he was at school he met a young lady by the name of Judy Brandl. He then went off to Alaska with the Army, and she went down to Puerto Rico. Joe was a Company Commander in the Army. While he was in Alaska he hunted and lived off of caribou to save money. Joe was at church when the big Alaskan earthquake hit. When Joe and Judy both returned to Minnesota, they became engaged and soon got married. They got married at the church in St. Cloud, Minnesota where Judy grew up. A prank was played on Joe at the ceremony. Some time before the ceremony, one of Judy's brothers got a hold of Joe's shoes and printed some big white letters on the sole of them. So during the formal part of the Holy Catholic ceremony when Judy and Joe knelt down before the altar, the congregation had a great view of the message. On one shoe was printed "HE" and on the other shoe was printed "LP"!! My Grandparents were horrified.

Joe and Judy lived in Chicago for one year until he finished his schooling. The day that Joe graduated from the University of Chicago with a Masters in Business Administration, their first child, Becky, was born. Joe was then offered a job at Hewlett Packard in Palo Alto, California. The three of them moved to Palo Alto, and one year later, Mary was born. After a year, they decided to look for a bigger and better place to live. They found a house in Cupertino, California. I was born at this house, and so was my younger brother, Joey. My parents still live in this same house.

Joe has always been involved with service in our community. He helped to start a program at our church called Outreach. He also was very much involved with Cupertino Community Services. One year he received the man of the year award for the city of Cupertino! We live three miles from Hewlett Packard, and Joe rides his bike to work everyday, rain or shine. One night, Joe did not come home from work at the usual time. We had all finished dinner and were wondering where Dad was. Then finally, he came home. He was wet up to his chest. We asked him what happened and he told us about the events of the night. He was riding his bike back from work, like he always does, and he looked off to the side of the road into a rushing river and saw a light blinking. He then stopped his bike, and on further observation, noticed that it came from a car that was flipped upside down and under the water. Joe then took action. He yelled to a man that was standing nearby to call for help. Then Joe climbed down the side of the cliff and into the river. When he got to the car, he opened the door and saw a lady inside. He took the lady out of the car and held her up. By that time, the police and ambulance came and they lowered a rope and pulled her up. The lady survived! We later found out that she was drunk, and had driven off the road, over the cliff, and into the river.

My Mom and Dad have always been very involved with us kids. When we started playing soccer, my parents also learned how to play, and even coached our team for many years. One of my Dad's favorite

hobbies is working at our land in Hollister. We have a five and one-half acre orchard of apricot, apple, walnut, and many other types of trees.

BRANDL SIDE OF THE FAMILY

Great-Great-Grandfather JOHN BRANDL

John Brandl and Mary Kohler both lived in a small town near Vienna, Austria. They both came to America and settled in St. Paul, Minnesota. They didn't meet each other until they arrived in St. Paul. The funny part was that they came over on the same boat. They got married in St. Paul. John was a shoe and harness maker. He was very handy with leather. Because he was so good with leather, he was hired by P. R.L. Hardinburg and Co. Most of the people who worked at the company were Irish, and they did not appreciate having a German working with them. One time when John was walking home from work, one of the Irish workers kicked him in the pants. John then turned around and knocked the Irishman out flat. The next day when he walked home he stopped by the nearby saloon to have a glass of beer. The bartender then said to John, "You should have been here yesterday, we had a fight out here in the street and one fellow got three teeth knocked out." John then asked, "Did you catch the fellow who did it?" The bartender replied, "No, not yet." John then said, "Well, I hope they catch him." They never found out that it was John. After this incident, John decided that St. Paul was not a good place to raise a family, so they moved to a smaller town, St. Bonifacius, about 40 miles south-west of Minneapolis. He worked for a few years there as a shoe maker. During a sermon one Sunday, a missionary said that no-one should work on Sunday. John told his boss this, but his boss said that Sunday was the day with the most business, and consequently he couldn't close his shop on Sundays. John then quit. John then bought himself a shoe and harness shop in Alamina, Wisconsin. He lived there for several years and decided he wanted a farm to get some work out of his sons. So, they bought a farm in Buckman, Minnesota. It was about five miles from Joseph Janson's farm. They lived there for a few years and then found out that the boys did not like the farm. So his boys left and he stayed at the farm. Eventually, he sold the farm and moved to New Munich, Minnesota where he bought a house and retired. When Mary died at the age of 62, John then moved to Buckman and lived with his daughter Kate.

Great-Grandfather JOHN BRANDL

John loved gardening and growing different types of flowers. John and Francis had the nicest house in Buckman. They did an excellent job of keeping the house and yard in excellent condition. On one side of the house was an acre of evergreen trees, in the back was an acre of fruit trees, and around the front and side was a beautiful green lawn and flower beds. Initially, John was a shoemaker and worked with leather. Then, when the automobile industry got started, he switched professions and started working with cars. He owned a Ford garage that sold and repaired Fords. John died at the age of 62.

Note: Joe talked to Gene Brandl and he indicated the Brandl's had a tradition of naming the first male boy "John".

Great-Great-Grandfather JOSEPH JANSON

Joseph was born in Denmark. Then he wandered down to Alsace-Lorraine, France. It was just across the river from Baden, Germany where Franziska Fuchs lived. They got married. Joseph's trade was weaving cloth. At about the time they had their fourth child, Joseph decided that he did not want to work inside on the weaving machine. He wanted to get out into wide open spaces. He read about an ad by Bishop Sidenbush, the first Bishop in the Diocese of St. Cloud, Minnesota. He then proceeded to buy a farm about one mile West of Buckman, Minnesota. (Buckman is about 18 miles North-East of Little Falls.)

At this same time, Joseph's cousin John wanted to come to America. John also had a wife and four children, but he didn't have any money. Both of the families then migrated to America together. Their first step of the journey involved drifting downstream to Amsterdam, Holland. They then sailed on a chartered boat to New York, and then rode on a train to Chicago. They had a three day layover in Chicago. While they walked up and down the streets, they had to carry the "pot" with them. Back then there weren't any modern toilet facilities. They then took the train up to Little Falls, Minnesota. This was about 1879. Finally they had a delivery rig take them by horse and wagon to Buckman. At that time there were no roads, only trails through the woods. When they arrived on their farm they found a log cabin already on the land. The cabin consisted of a downstairs and an upstairs. They had to go outside and up the ladder to get to the second floor. Joseph eventually built an inside stairway. Later on he also built a very nice brick house. The entire 110-acre farm was wooded. They chopped down all the trees and pulled out all the roots. Joseph, Franziska, and John worked very hard on the land. They all lived together for about two years. Then one day, John started building a house. So Joseph stopped him and told him to move down the road. Joseph then bought a farm in Virginia. Franziska did not like Virginia, so they moved back to their farm in Buckman.

Great-Great-Grandmother FRANZISKA FUCHS/JANSON

Franziska was born in Wiesloch, Baden Germany. She married Joseph and came to America with him. She was pregnant with her fifth child during the boat ride. There were some pretty bad storms along the way and she got so sick that they thought she would die. She survived and proved herself to be a very tough worker. While they were clearing the land, Franziska worked very hard and was credited with working like a man. Joseph decided that he wanted to move to Virginia where the weather was warmer. Franziska was not very excited by that suggestion, but she consented to go on one condition; they would not sell the farm in Minnesota. So, they left their second child, Sebastien, at home to take care of the farm while they went to Virginia. Franziska was correct. After about a year, they decided that their culture and lifestyle were too different, so they moved back.

Great-Grandmother FRANCES JANSON/BRANDL

Frances only went to school for about forty days a year for only four years. Her son Eddie says that she wrote better than some college graduates. Frances had a very good sense of humor just like her mother. One time when Frances was very sick, her husband, John, said that he would do anything for her. He said he would drive to any town and get her any type of food that she wanted to help her feel better. With a twinkle in her eye, she said that she wanted to eat his prized rare flower that had just come in bloom. Frances lived to be 99 and 10/12. She was a widow longer than she was married. She was a wonderful lady with a great sense of humor. The year before Frances died, my family and I visited her. She served us our favorite food, pizza, and ate it with us. We gave her a spelling test of words we thought were difficult, and she did not miss one word.

Grandfather EDWARD (EJ) BRANDL

Eddie was born in Buckman, Minnesota on August 30, 1910. Edward's middle name is Joseph, so most people call him E.J. The only language he spoke when he was growing up was German. It was a small town and everyone knew each other. He went to the High School in Buckman for two years. There were usually about five or six students at school. Many times during the harvest season, he was the only one who showed up to school. Because he lived in town, it was easy for him to come to school, compared to his fellow classmates who lived in the country and worked on farms. Eddie soon acquired the job of going to school at 7:30 every morning and building fires at the school. He received \$1.75 a month for this job. Then he went to Cathedral High School in St. Cloud for the last two years. He graduated from high school in 1928. The depression started in 1929, and during this time he held many different jobs. He ended up working for Ives' Ice Cream Company for nine years. In 1936, he met a nice young girl by the name of Sadie Hiemenz and they got married. In 1942 he started to work on the railroad. He was a conductor on the Burlington Northern Railroad for thirty-two and one-half years. He retired from there and is now enjoying his retirement.

Great-Great-Grandfather ADAM FRANK HIEMENZ

Adam came to America from Dieberg, Germany with his cousin, Frantz. They first farmed near St. Cloud near Pleasant Lake and later moved to St. Cloud. Adam was a carpenter by trade. He did the finishing work on the first Cathedral in St. Cloud. Adam married Rose Bolfig, and Adam's cousin married her sister Anna Bolfig. Adam's Wife, Rose, died when their son Adam was 14. Adam was considered to be a very good story teller.

Great-Great-Grandmother ROSE BOLFING/HIEMENZ

Rose came from Bern, Switzerland.

Great-Grandfather ADAM HIEMENZ

Adam's nickname when he grew up was Eddie. This was probably because his father's name was also Adam. Eddie's first wife died after bearing three children. He then remarried Mary Meyer and had ten more children. Eddie owned a grocery store in St. Cloud. It was called Eddie's Market. Because he owned the market, none of his children had to go hungry during the depression. Eddie was a very busy man, and he worked hard at the market. One day, he thought that his friend Henry Loree Lorsung was playing a trick on him. The phone rang and the person on the other side said, "This is the Bishop". Eddie thought that it was his friend Henry and since he was busy at the store, he slammed the receiver down. This happened three times. Then he got another call, this time the Vicar General (who is next in line to the Bishop) called. He said, "You know, the Bishop is trying to get ahold of you". Then it sunk in that it wasn't his friend, Henry, calling. The worst part about the incident was the reason the Bishop was calling. He was calling about something that Delroy, Eddie's son, had done. Delroy, along with some fellow students at Cathedral High School used to play tricks on the freshman. Well, this time they had gone a little too far. They made some of the freshman boys run butt naked down Main Street.

Eddie and Mary had a cottage on a lake, so they always spent at least one-half of the summer at the lake. Eddie had a seven passenger Studebaker and he loved to take his children and the neighbor children for rides. He loved to go picking flowers and fruits in the summer and springtime. Eddie had a wonderful voice and he was the soloist in the St. Mary's Cathedral in St. Cloud. Eddie and Mary loved to dance and play cards. His favorite card game was Skat.

Great-Great-Grandmother MARGARET LOESH/MEYER

Margaret and Michael lived on a farm. When they retired, they moved into St. Cloud and lived one-half a block from her daughter Mary Meyer. Margaret loved to garden. Her garden was her pride and joy. She had a beautiful peony plant in her yard.

Great-Grandmother MARY MEYER/HIEMENZ

Mary grew up on a farm outside of Pierz, Minnesota. She married Adam Hiemenz. Mary was an excellent seamstress, but three times a year she employed someone to help her. The only time that all thirteen of their children were together at the same time was on Adam and Mary's Fiftieth Wedding

Anniversary. By the time the last three were born, the first three had left for the Navy and California. It took a lot of work to make all of the clothes for the children.

Grandmother MERCEDES (SADIE) HIEMENZ/BRANDL

Mercedes is her official name, but she had an aunt who always called her Marseda. Mercedes called herself Sadie. When Sadie was little, she went with her family to her younger brother's baptism. During the ceremony, Sadie and her brother and sister gathered up all of the prayer books. Needless to say, they had to put them all back. Sadie received her Joy of gardening from her grandmother Margaret Meyer. Margaret gave Sadie a dark red Peony bush before she died. Sadie still has this bush, and treasures it. Sadie learned not to like fishing out at her parents cottage on the lake. There were no motors, so many times she would have to row the boat while her dad went fishing. One day Adam caught a 14 pound northern, it was so big that he was afraid it would jump out of the boat. Sadie got stuck carrying the fish back up to the cottage.

Mother JUDY BRANDL/TEMBROCK

Judy was born in St. Cloud, Minnesota. She has two older brothers, two younger brothers, and a younger sister. When she was young, some of her favorite times were spent at their cottage on Grand Lake. She used to wake up very early in the morning and row out in the lake with her father. They would row out to where the turtles were sunning themselves and see how close they could get. She also used to enjoy playing jacks with her mom. Judy was a very cute girl. When she was in Kindergarten, she got the part of the "Beautiful Princess" in the school play. The children would dance around her and sing, "The Princess is so beautiful". There was only one problem, Judy got sick and was unable to perform in the play.

Judy met Joe Tembrock while she went to school at St. Ben's University. One of Judy's Friends was the president of the Young Christian Students (YCS) on campus. The YCS Club at St. Ben's had many social functions with the YCS Club at St. John's. Through these functions Judy and Joe met. One time there was a sledding party planned for the two groups. Judy had to work the day of the party, so she had to go late. On the morning of the party Judy spoke to all the girls on the school bus and told them that they better not be looking at Joe, because she had her eye on him. That night when she got to the party, everyone was all wet and tired from sledding. Judy walked into the room and said, "Does anyone want to go sledding?" Joe then stood up and said he would love to go sledding. Their relationship started blooming after that. After Judy graduated from St. Ben's with a B. A., she went down to Puerto Rico and taught English. While she was in Puerto Rico, she played a joke on her father. She took a picture of an old street person from the town where she taught. The man was bald, had no teeth, and had wide flat feet from never wearing shoes. She then sent the picture to her Dad and said that she was going to marry this man. Grandpa was one step ahead of my Mom. He wrote back to Judy and said that he was

surprised that she had chosen that man, but that he had shown the picture to all of their friends in St. Cloud. Judy was horrified!

Judy went back home to St. Cloud at about the same time that Joe arrived back from the army. Then Joe went to school in Chicago for one year, and Judy taught fourth grade English for one year. They got married that summer on June 15, 1965. Joe still had one more year of school left in Chicago, so they moved to Chicago. Becky, the honeymoon child was born in Chicago. My Mom was always home for us when we were growing up. It was great having her home. She used to help us with different projects, but still let us have our independence. Our family used to drive out to Minnesota every few years to visit our relatives. My Mom was very creative with trying to keep us four kids occupied. She used to tape the map of the United States on the ceiling of the car, so we could see where we were going and how much further we still had to go. She also used to have a present for each of us every day. That way we would have something new to occupy us every day. When Becky, Mary, and I were out of elementary school, my Mom started taking classes at De Anza, the local Junior College. Eventually, she took a photography class, and decided that she liked it. She liked it so much that she graduated from De Anza Magna Cum Laude (first in her class) with an A.A. degree. She then started taking Wedding photographs. She now has her own business called "Judy Tembrock Photography". She has won many very high awards with her photographs; even some international awards.

Me - AMY TEMBROCK

I was born on May 28, 1969. I was born at Stanford Hospital, and have lived in Cupertino for my entire life. I have two older sisters, Becky and Mary, and a younger brother, Joey. In about 1977, our TV was stolen. My parents never bought a new one to replace it, so we grew up without a TV. It was probably the best thing that could have happened to us. Instead of watching TV, we played cards, read books, played games, or went outside and played with the neighbors. My parents set great examples for us. They had rules that needed to be obeyed, yet they were also very lenient. They spent a lot of time and energy on us. My family was not too wealthy while we were growing up, so we didn't take big vacations to other countries. Instead, we did a lot of camping. We also drove to other states to visit our relatives and to tour. I now attend Cal Poly, along with my two older sisters.