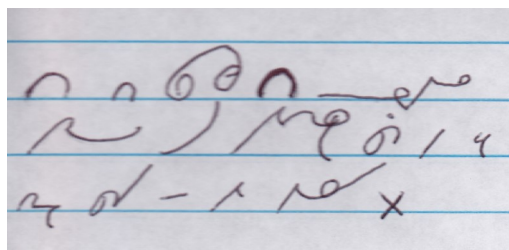


EAGLE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NEWSLETTER

Oct 2020

SHORTHAND TRIVIA



See Page 2 for translation and answer to above question.

The museum remains closed to the public due to COVID-19. Members work from home on projects and perform building maintenance/archiving tasks on site. Two new exhibits are currently in progress. All tentative 2020 events have been canceled. We look forward to a time when we may once again gather together safely. Until then, stay well, friends! ❤️

If you have any questions or corrections to your membership, please contact Don Ledrowski at 262-594-3301 or don@ledrowski.com. Thank you. Most of our members live in Wisconsin, but we have many others living in other states (Arizona, California, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, New Mexico, North Carolina, New York, Ohio, Texas, Virginia, Washington).

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WELCOME NEW MEMBER

Senior \$8.00
Pauline Adler



Stop in at the EHS Memorial Garden to pay tribute, rest and reflect on Veterans Day, Nov. 11. Use your smart phone or device to connect with an online guide to stories and pictures of people and places that have made Eagle the cozy community it is today.

*Check out Eagle Historical Society on Facebook.
Please like and share to add more friends.*

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EHS Museum
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CLOSED
Check our website for updates.

Website:
curator@eaglehistorical.com
eaglehistorical.com
Facebook: Like us at Eagle Historical Society



Jeff Nowicki, Art and Carrie Peavy did a little autumn decorating at the museum to brighten up Main Street. Stop in after dusk to enjoy the lit-up arbor. Historic Walking Tour Guides of Eagle are available to all inside of the Little Free Library.



Photo Left: Art Peavy tidies up the museum grounds assisted by a Garden Weasel Harvest Nut Gatherer. He is systematically admonished from above and dodges showers of shells raining down on him from furry friends who aren't as accepting of this new tool. Thank you, JoAnn Gilbert, for this wonderful, time-saving suggestion!

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SHORTHAND TRIVIA

Translation: Can you identify this mystery tool and describe how it was once used in its trade?

Answer: We believe this to be a vintage shave draw-knife likely used by carpenters to peel off layers of wood to finish handles or possibly wagon wheel spokes.

ARTIFACT DONATIONS:

This a partial list of items donated. Thanks to the following donors:

Chase Bank—Photo of bank, Binder with history of bank

Roy Gregg—Motorola Field Phone in leather case

Donald Hoke—Plat Map of Eagle

Dottie Murphy—Firefighter's hat, 48-Star Flag



Patty & sister Dorothy
1935

My life began right here in Eagle on Nov. 13, 1935. My parents were Forest and Alida Reed and lived on what now is Sherman Street with my two sisters, Betty and Dorothy. In fact, our son and daughter-in-law purchased the house from my father, raised their family and currently reside there.

My father worked for the Pet Milk Co., which ran a creamery in the stone building next to the railroad tracks on Sherman Street.

As the years passed, Pet Milk Co. moved to Palmyra and the building was purchased by the Van Holten Pickle Factory, which made wonderful dill pickles for years. My dad's job moved also—first in the Creamery, and in later years

he was a field inspector and checked area dairy farms for cleanliness and regulation violations. My mother was a stay-at-home mom, as were most of the women in the area.

My days were happy ones. As my sisters were nearly grown, I was kind of an only child. I played with Art Stead, Sally Whettam, Eunice Wambold, Janice Lake and others. We played Cowboys and Indians, Kick the Can, Red Light



Forest & Alida Reed,
1919. All photos are
from Pat Hawes'
personal collection.

Green Light, Hope You See a Ghost Tonight—you get the picture, I'm sure. We could play all day, but when the whistle blew at 12 and 6, we'd better be home. We listened to the radio a lot; *The Lone Ranger* and *The Shadow* were fa-

avorites. Eunice and I had a great rivalry about cowboy stars. She liked Gene Autry, and I loved Roy Rogers. In the evenings we would listen to *Boston Blackie* and *The Squeaking Door*, which was really scary. Then Eunice and I would walk each other part way home so we wouldn't be afraid of the dark.

We always had music in the house. My mother sang in the church choir and around the house, and my dad played the fiddle. He never had a music lesson but played by ear. In his earlier years he played tuba in the Eagle Cornet Band.

When we started school, we had Miss Watt as our teacher, and a Miss Ruth Winter was our music teacher. She went from school to school in the area teaching music. We walked to school, which was in the brick building on Hwy. 67 South (now an apartment building). We were in school together until 8th grade when we all attended different high schools. We could choose Mukwonago, East Troy, two schools in Whitewater, Catholic Memorial in Waukesha, or Palmyra. I chose Palmyra as my parents had friends there. Dad belonged to the Palmyra Flying Club



Eunice Wambold and
Patty about 1939

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and worked for the Pet Milk Co., and Mother worked for the E. R. Moore Company sewing choir robes. I remember that my dad and his friend, Stanley Garlach, bought an old, wrecked airplane together and repaired and refurbished it in our garage. When it was ready to fly, the question was, "What do we do now?" Early on a Sunday morning, Rob Hawes (who later I would marry) heard an awful noise and looked out of his bedroom window onto Hwy. NN, and there was an airplane being pulled down the road with the nose wheels in a coaster wagon! And yes, it was my father, and they pulled it down to near Jericho Creek where there was a baseball field and that's where they took off and flew it to Palmyra to its hangar.

During my high school years, I sang in the school choir, acted in school



Pat about 1951 in backyard of Sherman Street

plays, and even was in the Prom Court! I met Rob in my sophomore year and knew right away that this was the guy for me—and now, 65 years later, realize what a good decision it was!! Rob loved motor-

cycles and eventually bought one. On his way home from buying it, he stopped to show me. My dad was home and asked if he could see it—and then could he take it for a ride? Poor Rob! What could he say? Well, Dad was gone for a long time (at least it seemed long). Rob was worried about his new bike,

Mother was worried about my dad—but all turned out okay. Dad said it rode well and went to 80 mph easily! Rob about choked—he had only ridden it at 45 mph. Dad had had motorcycles in his early years also, it seems.

In 1953, I graduated from high school. We were engaged in 1954, and Rob's father died that year also. That left Rob as main support of his mother, brother, and sister, and the running of the farm. One of the good things about this was that he was deferred from the military. We had worried that he would be drafted as that was the Korean War era. The bad thing was that Rob never really wanted to be a farmer. We married in October of 1955; I was 19 and he was 23. I was working at the Waukesha Foundry as a clerk-typist, and



October 8, 1955

he was running the farm. He earned \$75 per week and all the milk we could drink. Rob's mother, who had a two-year teaching certificate and had taught school before she was married, decided to sell the cows, go back to school for her degree and continue teaching. That was 1958, and we were expecting our first child. Unfortunately, his mother and sister were in an auto accident in a March snowstorm, and her leg was broken. She was in a cast and bedridden for a month; on May 1 she died of a heart attack. Then the farm was sold, and his 12-year-old brother Don and 18-

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year-old-sister Ethel came to live with us. We were living in a cottage on Eagle Lake which was very tiny, so we knew we needed more room. We bought the little house on Wisconsin Street and lived there until 1968 when we built our new house. But wait—Jeff, our first son, was born in 1958, in 1960 our daughter Lori was born—Don was 15 and in high school. In 1961, Rob was working as a flagman at a motorcycle race in Cedarburg, WI. He was hit by one of the racing cycles and very seriously hurt—nearly lost his leg. He was hospitalized in Port Washington for three months and came home in a body cast—needed a hospital bed—it was bad! When his leg finally healed, the thigh bone overlapped, so his leg was 1-1/2” shorter than the other, but he recovered!! In 1964, our daughter Kathy was born—such a delight! Things were looking good! In 1967, my mother, Kathy, and I were in a car accident, all of us badly hurt. Kathy was the worst with a thigh bone fracture, and she was in the hospital for a month in traction. Thank God she recuperated quickly! By this time Ethel was married and living in Watertown. Don was out of high school and at Carthage College in Kenosha. Rob was happily selling tires, and I had discovered Sweet Adelines, a barber-shop singing society for women, and I loved it! Singing in the church choir wasn't enough. My friend, Carolyn Boyden and I joined in 1966 and loved every minute. Made many new friends and traveled a lot to various conventions and contests. Our chorus grew to over 100 women at one time, and we were regional champions many times.

International standings were not as good, but we strived for perfection and had loads of fun. I retired in 2016 after 50 years.



Pat is on conductor's left with Sweet Adelines chorus above.

Back to my story—In 1970 I joined the Postal Service as a part-time clerk. Timing was great. Kathy started school, and Jeff and Lori were in school too, so it was time I went to work. At that time the Post Office was very small (half of the Police Department office now), 920 square feet. Such a great job! In 1980 I was appointed Postmaster after John Eiring retired. It was a lot of responsibility—two rural routes!! Then in 1987 the new office was built, and we added another route. I was very fortunate to have such wonderful, dedicated employees. Rosanne Day was my clerk, Warren Arndorfer, Lefty Nelson, Ray Alpress, Dick Martens, Seth Fox, Dennis Arndt, and Roy Sonales were just some of the rural mail carriers and their subs.

I retired in 1999 because of Rob's health. Never would I have believed that

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in 2020 our mail would be delivered from the Mukwonago Post Office. I guess we should be happy we still have an office in town.

After retirement Rob and I traveled quite a bit—sometimes by motorcycle, sometimes with our camper, and even a cruise or two. As our family has spread out, we have vacationed in Texas, Minnesota, and all over Wisconsin.



Pat with sisters Dorothy & Betty, 2007

Oh—and my greatest accomplishments? Ethel married in 1959 Keith Schlitz, and they ran a large dairy farm for many years. Don married and he and his wife, Alice, taught elementary school children for 30 years in the Kenosha area. Jeff married a local girl, Ellie Curran, in 1982. They have given us two wonderful grandchildren, Amy who is married to Nick Morateck and Dan who is engaged and working in Fitchburg. Lori was married to Mitchell Glawe in 1983. They have two great sons, Ben and Jonathan. Lori has worked in Milwaukee, Houston, TX, and now is a VP in Kingsport, TN, where she and her husband live. Kathy also married a local boy, Harley Peterson. They have a son, Harley James, who lives in Woodruff, WI, and a daughter, Claire, who lives

and works in Huntsville, AL. All college graduates!! Yay, Palmyra High School!



Our 50th Wedding Anniversary, 2005.
Whole family in Mexico.

Living in our home since 1968, we have had many wonderful neighbors. The most interesting, by far, were the Schneiders, who previously owned Critter Dave's Pets & Ponds in Mukwonago. As the business was forced to close, he brought some of his favorites to his home—next to us. We found a three-to-four-foot alligator on our front lawn once, and saw his 16' yellow python many times. The worst situation was when Critter Dave was bitten by his poisonous spitting cobra. He very nearly died!! He did recover, but not long after that, he and his wife (and all the animals) moved away. Since then our neighborhood is nice and quiet again!!



As Rob's health has been failing the last few years, he is being cared for at Linden Court in Mukwonago, and before the virus I could be with him every day. Now we can only talk on the phone, which we do every day.

Our 65th wedding anniversary is this year, so who knows what God has planned for our future. I try to keep the "home fires burning", but it's not fun. Neither of us can complain, however. We have had 65 years together—maybe not quite the way we want to be together, but God has been good to us!



Pat and Rob Hawes at a family wedding about 2013

AND NOW WE WILL PROBABLY NEVER KNOW *By Elaine Ledrowski*



I always had the foolish hope that someday Jack (Murf the Surf) Murphy would write a 'Tell All' book and solve the mystery of what happened to the Eagle diamond. Being an EHS member I'm sure you know the story of how the diamond was discovered in 1876 and was stolen from the American Museum of Natural History in New York City in 1964. Three days later Jack and his two buddies were arrested and most of the \$410,000 worth of jewels, with the exception of a few diamonds, were recovered. The Eagle diamond was one of the exceptions. There were a few theories as to what happened to the diamonds. One was that they were cut up to pay for Jack's legal fees and another that it was purchased by a private collector. Jack served two years for this crime.

After his release he became involved with two women and the theft of \$500,000 in securities. To cover his crime he killed the two women. He was convicted of the killing and served 17 years in prison. Jack found religion in prison and after his release became involved in Prison ministry visiting over 2000 prisons, telling his story and preaching forgiveness and self reliance. Many people doubted his conversion, but he was never involved in any other crimes during this time. Jack died on September 12, 2020 at his home at the age of 83. So, now I guess we will never really know what happened to the Eagle Diamond.

According to Wikipedia, “Digital learning is any type of learning that is accompanied by technology or by instructional practice that makes effective use of technology.”

During the COVID-19 pandemic era of 2020, school districts throughout our state are re-envisioning an “old” idea which was originally heard on the **radio**!

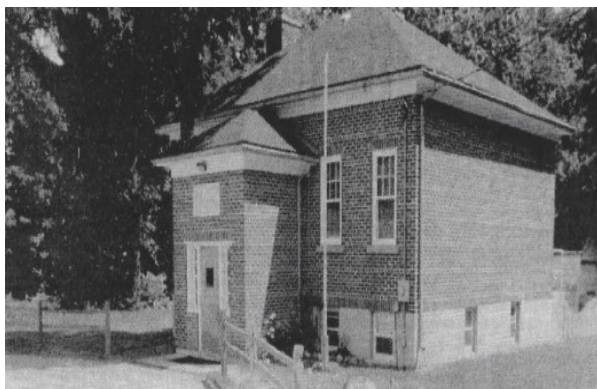


Westinghouse W-R5 radio
circa 1930s

A new exhibit at the Eagle Museum presents a historical study in the educational use of a radio similar to the one pictured left.

On October 5, 1931, WHA Radio Station at the UW-Madison campus launched ***The Wisconsin School of the Air*** (WSA) programming which continued to broadcast in various formats in classrooms around the state until the early 1980s. These lessons would reach over 700,000 students in its 50-year career!

The innovative use of radio broadcasting was initially focused on providing supplemental lessons in art, music, math, social studies, and science instruction to teachers of one-room rural schools and public schools in Wisconsin communities. In 1936, there were still over 6,000 one-teacher rural schools in our state! Students and teachers were provided manuals to guide them while they listened to the aired studies.



Palestine School, Hwy. 59 Eagle, WI



WSA Teacher's Manual

But, the technology had to come first, and UW-Madison led the way! In 1902, wireless experimentation began in a UW-M campus science lab. By 1931, the airwaves crackled to life on station **WHA** with the first broadcasts of ***The Wisconsin School of the Air*** program, “Journeys in Music Land” which aired with Professor Edgar “Pop” Gordon instructing from 1931-1955. It was the most enduring music course broadcast on radio to classrooms anywhere in the nation! “Afield With Ranger Mac” was added in 1933-1954 under Naturalist, Wakelin McNeel’s imaginative fieldwork in studying plants, animals and conservation of natural habitats. Other programs included “Let’s Draw”, “Let’s Sing”, “Rhythm and Games”, and a celebration of the Wisconsin Centennial from 1848-1948 in a series of one-act plays for the program, ***On Wisconsin, Social Studies of the Badger State***, written by my

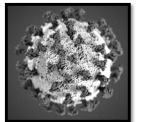
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mother, J. Helen Stanley. She was a scriptwriter for WHA Radio who worked from home from the 1940s–1961. My father, Ray J. Stanley, produced, directed, acted and read many scripts in the ***You Are There*** series also written by my parents. Ray was also the program director and a reader for ***The Poet's Corner*** which featured Wisconsin poets and the half-hour series, ***A Chapter A Day***. First aired in 1927, this has become the longest running radio program transmitted on National Public Radio (NPR) and can still be heard in 2020!

So, when you log in to your school's website, remember the pioneers of radio who paved the way for your class subjects to be taught "digitally"!

Did you or a family member attend a Wisconsin classroom and listen to a ***The School of the Air*** radio program or lesson? Please share your story with elaine@ledrowski.com or send your comments to: Eagle Historical Society
PO Box 454
Eagle, WI 53119

COMING SOON– **The Eagle Experience; The COVID-19 Pandemic of 2020**



The Eagle Historical Society has been busy since March soliciting written reflections from residents, businesses, organizations, and government officials that would show how the pandemic affected members of our community and how they moved forward during these uncertain times. Our book is now at the printer, and we expect it to become available for purchase in time for the holidays. Some excerpts:

Grounded *By Anne Jung*

On January 6th, I read an article about a mysterious virus that was sickening people in Wuhan, China. Curiosity peaked, I started researching it heavily. I watched as China began shutting down cities, blocking main freeways in and out of large metropolitan areas, and I started to get concerned. As the days passed, I became increasingly more concerned as I watched foreign news coverage of Emergency Rooms flooded with people and heard stories of how rapidly symptoms could progress and overtake otherwise healthy individuals. . .

Eagle Dental *By Dr. Ryan Dulde*

With Eagle Dental closed, I started my new job as stay-at-home dad. My boys' school was also closed, and my wife was still working as a nurse. Although my business was closed, the work did not end! One challenge was figuring out a plan to help support my staff—we would need a solution for their lost wages...

Medical Care During Quarantine *By Beverly Spurrell*

COVID-19 had its effect on me when I tried to get my regular B₁₂ shot. I picked up the shot liquid at the pharmacy in April (as I always do), but I had trouble when it came to finding a place for someone to give me the injection. Eagle Medical Clinic was closed. No one was there until the end of May. I took it to my specialist, but he couldn't give it to me due to the lack of proper equipment, so I thought, "When I see Dr. Gill, I will have him do it." Then I got a phone call from his office saying, "Due to COVID-19, they have cancelled all the scheduled appointments."

Some professional feedback to "Dental Advice" published in our last newsletter:

- Teeth are the "toilet of the mouth"? Ouch.
- Dentists no longer recommend such stiff brushes, as they tend to be too harsh on the gum tissue. Soft-bristle brushes, or better yet electric brushes, are best.
- Today's toothpastes do contain mild abrasives to aid with lifting stain (whitening) and removing plaque and tartar. Perhaps the pumice or grit in previous dental creams were too harsh, but today's silicas are mild.
- Nurse Baker was absolutely right about the importance of brushing before bed. Cavities tend to do the most damage during sleep. Saliva provides an important line of defense against cavities-- it washes away debris, neutralizes acid and supplies minerals for keeping tooth enamel strong. As the article suggests, there is less salivary flow overnight. Also, the tongue, lips, and cheeks are at rest, so there's little movement going on. Lastly, many folks breathe through the mouth at night and dry out much of the saliva.
- Considering this article is 100 years old, I am impressed by the emphasis placed on prevention and the understanding of the mouth-body connection.
- What was suspected then is now well-understood. Dental disease is linked to heart disease, stroke, diabetes and Alzheimer's.
- A word about cavities. Dentistry now has a very good understanding of the "fermentation" process. It is a complex balance between sugar, acid, bacteria, saliva and strength of tooth structure. We educate our patients on this topic every day. However, tooth decay is still rampant. This is due to poor hygiene habits and the incredible amount of sugar and acid in our daily diet. We spend a substantial amount of time and effort repairing tooth decay damage, even though it is now considered a totally preventable disease.
- PS The "Dental Health Hints" article was published on my birthday :)



Ryan Dulde, DDS
Eagle Dental LLC
Office: 262-594-2223
duldedds@gmail.com

Editorial Comment:
We all think he looks pretty good for 100!

Thank you, Dr. Dulde, for all you do. ☺

Delany, Beatrice

Mar. 15, 1922-Jul. 16, 2020

Beatrice Delany, 98, of Watertown, WI was born in Eagle, WI, on March 15, 1922 and passed away on Thursday, July 16, 2020 at Park Terrace in Watertown. Cremation Society of Wisconsin, Altoona assisted the family.

Thiele, William J.

Aug. 21, 1932, -Sept. 14, 2020



William John Thiele, age 88, of Eagle, passed away Monday, September 14, 2020, at AngelsGrace Hospice. Bill was born on August 21, 1932, to Herman H. and Frances (Fitzmorris) Thiele. Bill enjoyed many different aspects and interests in his life. He spent time in the U.S. Army, he spent many years as a trustee for the Village of Eagle, he enjoyed his retirement years traveling, golfing, wintering in Texas and his time at the Kettle Moraine Golf Course where he was a ranger.

Bill was preceded in death by his parents and his son, Jeffrey.

Survivors include his wife, Jean; his daughter, Monica (Tom) Keith; his step-children, Tammy (Donnie) Noble, Scott (Jennifer) McCarthy and Mary Jane McCarthy; his grandchildren, Katy and Collin Keith; his step-grandchildren, Shawn Noble and Nicholas Crandall; and other relatives and friends.

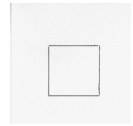
A Mass of Christian Burial took place on Saturday, September 19, at 11 a.m. at St. Theresa Catholic Church, 136 W. Waukesha Road, Eagle, with Fr. Loyola Amalraj officiating. Burial with military honors followed at St. Theresa Parish Cemetery.

Visitation was held at the church from 10 a.m. until the time of the Mass.

Thelen Funeral Services of North Prairie/Genesee, 262-392-4251, was honored to assist the family. For those wishing to share a memory or to sign the online guest registry, please go to www.thelenfh.com.

Eagle Historical Society, Inc.
217 Main Street
P.O. Box 454
Eagle, WI

53119-0454



PROPER BEHAVIOR



Wells-Fargo Stage Line issued these rules for passengers riding in their coaches. "Adherence to the following rules will insure a pleasant trip for all."

1. Abstinence from liquor is requested, but if you must drink, share the bottle. To do otherwise makes you appear selfish and unneighborly.
2. If ladies are present, gentlemen are urged to forego smoking cigars and pipes as the odor of same is repugnant to the Gentle Sex. Chewing tobacco is permitted, but spit with the wind, not against it.
3. Gentlemen must refrain from the use of rough language in the presence of ladies and children.
4. Buffalo robes are provided for your comfort during cold weather. Hogging robes will not be tolerated, and the offender will be made to ride with the driver.
5. Don't snore loudly while sleeping or use your fellow passengers' shoulder for a pillow; he or she may not understand and friction may result.
6. Firearms may be kept on your person for use in emergencies. Do not fire them for pleasure or shoot at wild animals as the sound riles the horses.
7. In the event of runaway horses, remain calm. Leaping from the coach in panic will leave you injured, at the mercy of the elements, hostile Indians and hungry coyotes.
8. Gents guilty of unchivalrous behavior toward lady passengers will be put off the stage. It's a long walk back. A word to the wise is sufficient.