

**THE STORY**  
**OF**  
**JULIA (DIENO) WEIDENBACH**

**1886 - 1928**

**Compiled by**

**Gertrude (Weidenbach) Wudel**

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September - 1976

Dear Delores -

I'm writing this letter for a very special reason; it's because of an heirloom your mother had. Lawrence had refinished it and gave it to me. There is a story in connection with this schedule.

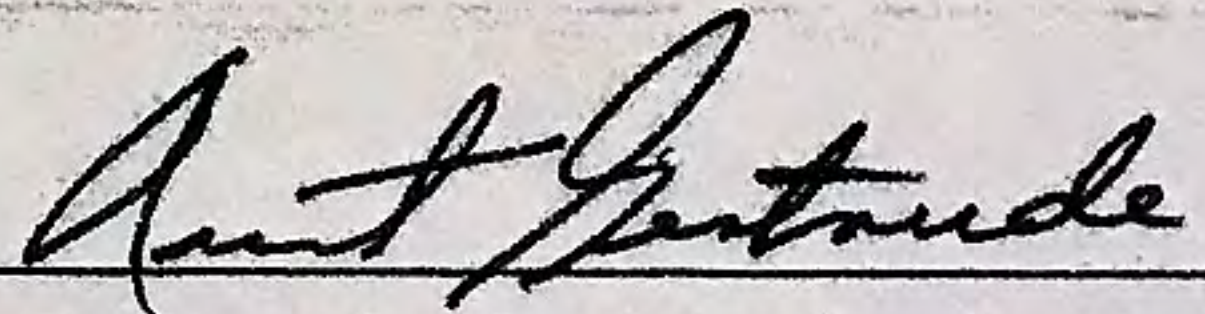
This schedule was made by your grandmother Julia Dieno Weidenbach's great great grandfather, and given to the oldest daughter; then handed down to the eldest daughter; finally to your grandmother Julia Dieno Weidenbach; then to the oldest daughter, your mother, Julia Weidenbach Stelzer, and now to you, Delores Stelzer Lewis - the oldest and only daughter of Julia Weidenbach Stelzer.

Your grandmother Julia was born in 1886 in South Russia, Besserabia of Toplitz. I assume the schedule is some 200 years old. Your oldest granddaughter one day should inherit this heirloom in years to come. Handle it with care. It has been most precious to me and now I give it to you.

Lawrence and Thelma Stelzer brought it to Parkston, South Dakota, while I was visiting Aunt Emma Weidenbach Wudel, and gave it to me. Many tears were shed, since it brought back memories of my mother, Julia Dieno Weidenbach and your mother, Julia Weidenbach Stelzer, my sister.

Bless you, Delores, and know I think of you often.

Love,



Aunt Gertrude Weidenbach Wudel

P.S. Years ago when you were in the fifth grade in the Parkston Public School, you came up to my desk and addressed me as Miss Weidenbach. I said, "Delores, you can call me 'Aunt Gertrude'", and your reply was, "But I want to be like the rest in the room.", and proudly walked to your seat. You scored a point, and I gained a thought in exchange.

'Miss Weidenbach'

(Aunt Gertrude)

Gertrude Weidenbach Wudel

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## Julia Dieno

A sad-eyed man is standing beside a newly-made grave; a little girl of two years is at his side holding a bunch of Forget-me-nots. The young Bessarabian schoolmaster has lost his wife; the little dark-eyed-girl has lost her mother. Thus opens the first chapter of my mother's life, and it begins like the history of Bessarabia-sombeely.

Her father does not marry again, as his two recent unions have ended unhappily. His son, David, is sent to a German university, while his daughter Julia is given a foundational training that is never-to-be-forgotten. Often, as the twilight creeps over the rolling Bessarabian plains, the schoolmaster takes out his violin and begins to play the melancholy melodies of the southern Slavs; Julia, wide-eyed and wondering, stands beside him in sympathy, and silently catches the elegiac spirit that is to be a dominant strain through out her life.

One day, when Julia is seven years old, the town of Teplitz is very much excited: David Dieno, the schoolmaster, is very ill. He requests that he be taken to the schoolroom, and bid each little pupil a last farewell. This event makes a vivid impression upon the little girl's mind. For a while her father regains strength and childish laughter again pervades the house, but her joy is fleeting; David Dieno closes his eyes nevermore to look upon his beloved Bessarabia.

The younger David, like the older, steps into his father's position, and becomes the schoolmaster of Teplitz; it is in his home that Julia finds a lost happiness. Here, among books, music, and culture she grows to young womanhood. On her eighteenth birthday, a dark cloud arises which is soon to wave a spell of gloom over the house. Mrs. Dieno dies. Julia, noted for her energy, industry, and excellent cooking, presides over the home.

One day a group of gypsies pass through Teplitz, and one of them, a woman ventures to David Dieno's doorstep to tell fortunes; he tells her to leave at once. The gypsy becomes very angry and says, "You will some day marry a red-haired woman and be very unhappy."

One year passes and the prophecy comes true. The woman he marries does have red hair; she is well educated but very arrogant and unkind. This woman is so commandeering and fault-finding that Julia leaves the home, although much against her brother's wishes. Being a strong, robust girl she works for her living.

The fine, sterling qualities of the girl attract many suitors, but as yet she does not wish to marry. David insists that she must not work, and so she accepts the proposal of a young, well-to-do Bessarabian. Far in the distance comes the strain of a violin; underneath the flowing melody is a touch of pathos. Her husband dies eight months after their marriages; her little baby dies at birth.

Gone the lovely acacia and the peach blossom, and where is the singing lark with his sweetest song? The distance hills are black as if in mourning; only the Pruth and Dniester flow unajestically on. The Black Sea swishes, rushes angrily against the shore, and moors under centuries of sorrow. Here, at evening, sits a young girl wondering over life's deep problems, and here the sea communicates its message to her: Come to me, I will carry you to a new country. She leaves Teplitz, the Bessarabian province, where Katherine the Great's colonization granted free land to those who immigrated from Germany to Russia.

She goes to America.

A young woman of great courage crosses the Atlantic ocean, speeds over the United States, and ends her journey on her (half) sister's farm near Yankton in South Dakota. Her heart sinks at the sight of the new unsettled country, and the rough manners startle her. The prairie touches her; it is

like her Bessarabian steppe. She wastes no time in regrets but plunges into work, and soon establishes a name for her splendid qualities. This brings her suitors and she marries a young widower, Weidenbach by name; he has a little two-year-old daughter and is a Bessarabian.

Together they till the soil of their farm, but the earth does not yield fruitfully so they move into what is the beginning of a town, Parkston. Her bright young husband establishes and develops a fine business; hand in hand they work their way to prosperity. Through sickness, dark days and bright days their ten children thrive. A haunting melody is wafted from the shore of the Black Sea; it is akin to sorrow. Pauline, bright little Pauline, burns to death. The tragedy weighs heavily on the young mother's heart, but with a sweetness as lovely as her dream-remembered Acacia she says, "Bud on earth, flower in heaven."

With characteristic energy and fire, she plunges into her work steadily developing into a brilliant woman of great wit and charm. She gives her children the best things life has to offer her sons graduate from schools of learning and her daughters are educated in music, painting and domestic science. A remarkable will-power results in eight of her children becoming proficient musicians.

Born in a beautiful land she is a lover of the beautiful. Her oleanders glow brilliantly and her geraniums are the best in town. Her ferns are remarkable while her specimens of plant-life are many, varied, and odd. She could easily have become a great botanist, but God chose her to be a mother. She weaves many beautiful thoughts into her laces, doilies, and bedspreads. They are the work of an artist-hand.

From Bessarabia comes sad news: David Dieno is dead. As I look up into her eyes she tells me that now the letters from Russia will cease. Later I find this expressive poem in one of her notebooks.

## Heimweh

Fern von der Heimat, im fremden Lande,  
Einsam bin ich and allein----  
Zerschnitten sind nun alle Bande,  
Es leuchtet mir kein Sternelein.  
Die Eltern mein and die Geschwister  
Sie sind so weit, so weit von mir-----  
Und nur das Wehr in meinem Herzen  
Das ist ein steter Gast bie mir.

Into this rich and fruitful life comes the influenza; she is stricken with the fever and is almost taken away. Her youngest daughter nurses her back to health, but her strength is never the same. Now comes the beginning of the saddest strain of all; the dreaded and treacherous hand of diabetes touches her. This is the hardest thing for her to bear, for in her heart she is still young and strong. Her loving husband builds a beautiful home for her, but the house is empty, all the children are gone. There are no merry voices or patter of sturdy little feet. It is impossible to sit idly by when she has been one of the most dramatic and active figures in life. Her children rally to her side, but she seems to think that her life work is finished.

With a fortitude as fine as that of her mother, my youngest sister stands watch over her bed as well as my father. Suffering untold agony my mother sheds no tear. Calmly and sweetly she asks Gertrude to push the largest cedar chest near her bed; here she divides her handiwork among her children. At the bottom of the chest are two black veils, "one for you and one for the door" she says.

In the distance I hear the faint sound of a sweet melody; in its dreamy cadence comes the rise and fall of an enchanted violin. A young and beautiful girl is singing vibrantly and joyously it is my mother with her father.

Julia Dieno deceased March 9, 1928  
Milton Weidenbach deceased Jan. 12, 1972  
Story from his files

(G.V.W.)

# Let Thy Sleep Be Sweet

"Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted"

Words and Music by  
MILTON WEIDENBACH

Slowly

Sleep now, and let thy sleep be sweet,  
Sleep now, and let thy sleep be well,

*p*

O dry thy tears for there they cease; Rest now, thy  
For soft - ly doth the spir - it rise, And He is

wea - ry feet, And let thy song be ———— peace.  
here to tell: To - day - with me - in Par - a - dise.



Dearly Beloved Children

Gustave, Julia and Your Beloved Children  
in the Lord!

I wish and hope that they may grow up to your good fortune, joy and delight.

I would so gladly remain here with you, but I notice that both my heart and my memory are getting weaker and weaker.

But dear children, be strong in the Lord in order that you might receive the crown, and I - that I might meet you over there.

Oh, how I wish I might remain here longer, but soon my hour will strike, then all mourning and grief, misery and this vale of tears come to an end, because over there, there will be nothing but joy.

Yes, the dear Saviour has permitted me to see a light here already; how light it will be (over there.)

Oh, how glad I shall (someday) be to greet Him (Jesus). Yes, all pain and misery (vale of tears) will have come to an end.

O, I say again dear Lawrence, follow Jesus, then I will greet you at the throne of Jesus.

Julia (Dieno) Weidenbach

(Died March 9, 1928)

Rev. Jonathan Weber translated the German letter and suggested reading Isaiah 35:10.

Children of	) Lawrence	- 18 yrs
Gustave & Julia (Weidenbach) Stelzer	) Roland	- 13 yrs
	) Bob	- 4 yrs
	) Dee	- 11 mos.

Anaheim, California

May 12, 1930


Dear Julia,

Mother's translated letter came. I shed many tears, for the letter was reliving agonizing days when she so desperately tried to write a few personal letters to some in the family. This was most painstaking, for she could only write short paragraphs at a time. Emma's letter was the last letter she wrote, then she turned to me and said, "It's finished now; put the stationery away."

Then, she proceeded to tell me of many things I was to do, for her time here was limited. I lived through a crucial period in her life. She didn't leave me a letter, but she left a code of morals instilled in me which provided me with courage and discipline of untold values.

Dad was such a stronghold, a kind and loving father, through the many days and wakeful nights until she was called away. So Julia, my dear sister, I weep!

God Loves You, and so do I.

  
Gertrude

Julia (Dieno) Weidenbach.....deceased March 9, 1928

Feb. 25, 1927

I am writing this while in bed, realizing that soon my life span will be ended. I want to leave a written message to you.

Dear Children, Ema & John,

Oh, I would like, so much, to stay here with you all, but I feel I must go home to a place in heaven, where I will be forever, then I can rest. There will be no burden, sorrow, nor pain - only peace.

Dear children, I will wait for you at the heavenly throne. Do not falter to get there. It takes prayer, strength & patience to the very end, so be greeted from this world.

Good-bye,

Auf Wiedersehn

Dear children, Ema, John

Sylvia & baby

(Julia (Dieno) Weidenbach)

Emma (Weidenbach) Wudel translated her mother's German letter & suggested reading *Matthew 26:41*

*John 16:33*

Children of John & Emma (Weidenbach) Wudel

( Delores-  
(deceased)  
( Sylvia  
(Dorothea

Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak

Matt.26:41

These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace; In the world ye shall have tribulation but be of good vheer; I have overcome the world.

John 16:33

SERMON by REV. JONATHAN WEBER (April 23, 1950)

I. THE LETTER FROM JUDE

A. From Jude, a servant of Jesus Christ, and the brother of James.

1. To those who have been called by God, who live in the love of God the Father and the protection of Jesus Christ.

2. May mercy, peace and love be yours in full measure.

II. OUR COMMON SALVATION - Jude 3.

1. The word 'common' as used here does not mean below the ordinary, second rate, cheap or inferior.

2. As used in the text, it means something that is shared by two or more, such as a common playground, etc..

3. Something in which we are all interested and have a part, thereby, share alike.

4. Something that is general or universal.

5. Something we can all have an equal share in and have as much as we want and need.

III. WHY IS THE SALVATION IN AND THROUGH CHRIST, of which the Gospel tells us, called Our Common Salvation?

1. Because it is free to all.

2. Because it belongs to and was wrought for all of us.

3. It's God's common one and only one Freeway to heaven.

4. It's the "Way" to salvation in which we all must go if we would be saved.

(a) I am the way, the truth; the way to salvation - God's Freeway to Heaven.

5. "For we walk by faith, not by sight." *Corinthians 5:9.*

6. Everyone of us shall give account of himself to God. *Romans 13:12.*

continued

### III.

7. This comes from a common source, originally through the love of God, and was secured by the sacrifice of his son, Jesus.

- (a) This is offered to all classes - rich, poor, moral and depraved.
- (b) It supplies a common need, for all have sinned.
- (c) It is adapted to all races.
- (d) Flourishes in all climes.
- (e) And because it's the theme of all the Biblical writers, from Genesis to Revelation.

### IV. WHAT IS OUR DUTY RESPECTING THIS COMMON SALVATION?

- A. To accept Jesus as our personal savior.
- B. Invite him into our heart.
- C. We all can and must be saved by the same savior.
- D. Testify and spread the Good News.
  - I. Publish the Good News.
- E. There is only one way of salvation.
  - 1. I stand at the door and knock.
  - 2. Where the spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty. *Romans 3:19.*

### V. GOD PLACED THE GREATEST GIFT AND RICHES AND TREASURES IN HEAVEN AND ON EARTH AT THE DISPOSAL OF ALL HUMAN BEINGS.

- A. All may have it and accept it on God's terms as a gift of love.

LET US PRAY

*(Concluding letter from Jude)*

"To Him who is able to keep you from falling, and present you faultless and joyful before His glory - to the only God, our Savior, through Jesus Christ our Lord, be glory, majesty, might and authority, from all ages past, and now, forever and ever."

*Rev. J. Weber*

*(Rev. Jonathan Weber,  
husband of  
Bertha (Weidenbach) Weber )*

Aug. 10, 1958

"Dear Everyone,

The Round Robin landed here Tuesday, and being as Gertrude was stopping in on Thursday, we held the letter until she came, as I knew she was just too busy to write. She was tired and hot as it was a terrible day, but she stayed for supper. We would have liked her to stay the night but she didn't feel she could as she still had so much left to do before going overseas to teach.

It gave me a pain in my heart to see her drive off. My baby sister is going so far away and will I see her again? Of course, that is something we don't know as to who will be here when she gets back. She said "Goodbye" and I said "Auf Wiedersehn".

It brings memories back when she was a baby. I don't think any of you remember what that child looked like when she was all broke out with eczema - wrapped in cloth - and she cried for hours thru the night. Mamma would call me 2 or 3 times in the A.M. to come down and take the baby, so I would sit for hours holding her and rocking. How sleepy I, age 10, got. Surely glad I didn't go to sleep and drop her - she kept me awake all right. She always was my doll. Mamma often scolded me for changing her dresses so often. You know, girls are all alike and love to change doll dresses. I never had a doll to play with. There were enough babies to play with. I had the credit that I was a good baby sitter. I don't remember of anyone as I do Gertrude as a baby, and Ernest too - he was a colic baby. That was hard too, walking the floor all hours of the night.

Ruben Weidenbach is putting up a real nice little home right across the street from our front door. I wouldn't mind at all if it were mine. I always looked forward to retire in a one story little modern home. My wishes didn't come true so all that is left for me is to look forward to the home above that I know is there for me.

Love, Christine"

Nov. 1, 1976

The Round Robin was started Aug. 1938 by this compiler and has continued these 38 years to make the rounds. Now, only 3 of the original family is left - Bertha, Emma and Gertrude, and thus R.R. continues its flight on.

Gertrude

Lodi, Calif.,

Oct. 7, 1975

Dear Family (RR\*)

Sitting at my desk trying to count my many blessings - first, that I am a Christian; second, that I belonged to a Christian family; third, that the RR was started so many years ago and faithfully has visited our home. My memories go back to a Home Sweet Home of 11 rooms, with children romping around, full of laughter and music all the day through, with loving Christian parents who guided our lives daily. They were so proud of their family. We were well provided for with good food and proper clothing, and free from worries. My childhood was a happy one, as well as my girlhood.

God had a hand in my life. I well remember when the last baby in the family arrived - Gertrude. I was perhaps 9 years old when the time came for her to be baptized. Christine and Margaret Koth picked the name Gertrude. Mother wanted the name Victoria, so the two names were used. The day came for the baptismal to take place. We all watched her being dressed in a long, flowing white dress. Then off to the church we went. Emma sat next to me, and naturally we were ushered to the front row right where we could witness everything. Mother and Dad stood with their last baby, proud as they could be. Mother was afraid she'd forget the name Gertrude, but when the minister asked the name, we could hear Mother say loud and clear, GERTRUDE VICTORIA. A brief sermonette was given, and we all went home happy to add another one to our merry group.

Thank God for precious memories, and what a blessing, in later years, her baby was for her through her last years.

I have you all in my thoughts today, especially you, Bob. You have a friend dearer than a brother and HE has taken care of you through your sorrow, and still has HIS eye on you.

The nerves in my eyes are slowly giving out, so my eyesight is very poor. But everyone has a cross to bear and we are only one of the crowd. God bless each and every one of you.

God loves you all and so do I.

*Bertha*  
*Gertrude W. Wudel*

(Bob's wife, Iona, had passed away previously.)

\*=Round Robin

September - 1976

Dear Delores -

I'm writing this letter for a very special reason; it's because of an heirloom your mother had. Lawrence had refinished it and gave it to me. There is a story in connection with this schedule.

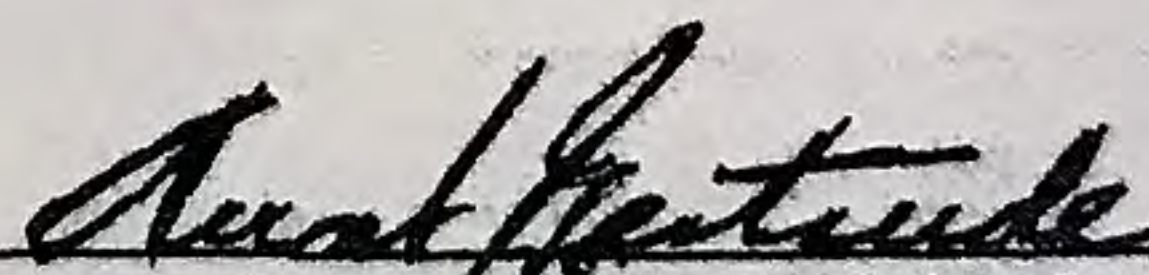
This schedule was made by your grandmother Julia Dieno Weidenbach's great great grandfather, and given to the oldest daughter; then handed down to the eldest daughter; finally to your grandmother, Julia Dieno Weidenbach; then to the oldest daughter, your mother, Julia Weidenbach Stelzer, and now to you, Delores Stelzer Lewis - the oldest and only daughter of Julia Weidenbach Stelzer.

Your grandmother Julia was born in 1886 in South Russia, Bessarabia of Teplitz. I assume the schedule is some 200 years old. Your oldest granddaughter one day should inherit this heirloom in years to come. Handle it with care. It has been most precious to me and now I give it to you.

Lawrence and Thelma Stelzer brought it to Parkston, South Dakota, while I was visiting Aunt Emma Weidenbach Wudel, and gave it to me. Many tears were shed, since it brought back memories of my mother, Julia Dieno Weidenbach, and your mother, Julia Weidenbach Stelzer, my sister.

Bless you, Delores, and know I think of you often.

Love,

  
Aunt Gertrude Weidenbach Wudel

P.S. Years ago when you were in the fifth grade in the Parkston Public School, you came up to my desk and addressed me as Miss Weidenbach. I said, "Delores, you can call me 'Aunt Gertrude'", and your reply was, "But I want to be like the rest in the room.", and proudly walked to your seat. You scored a point, and I gained a thought in exchange.

'Miss Weidenbach'

(Aunt Gertrude)

Gertrude Weidenbach Wudel



"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life."

John 5:25

Dear Heavenly Father,

Thou didst guide the Wisemen by a star,  
And revealed Thine Only Begotten Son.

We know Thee by faith.

Guide us, lead us daily,

So Thy spirit of charity will  
be in our hearts.

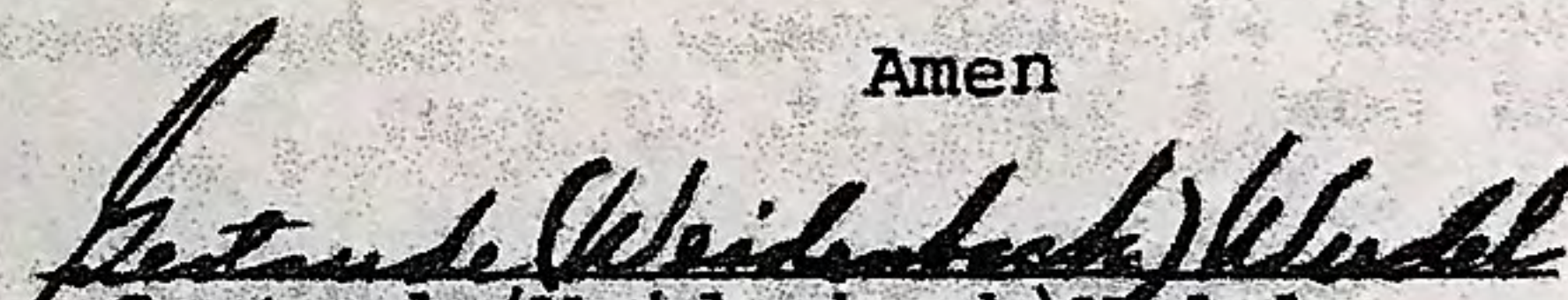
Give us wisdom in our thinking,

Help us daily to do Thy will,

That we may have the hope of Everlasting Life.

Thank you, Dear Father, thru Christ, Thy Son.

Amen

  
Gertrude (Weidenbach) Wudel

"In the way of righteousness is life; and in the pathway  
thereof there is no death."

Proverbs 12:28

(SOME GENEALOGY\* & FAMILY HISTORICAL NOTES

Konrad Weidenbach, born 1820, Warms, Germany  
deceased Parkston, So. Dakota

Jacob Weidenbach, born 1862, Teplitz, Bessarabia,  
South Russia  
deceased Nov. 18, 1936, Parkston, So. Dak.

---

FRIEDRICH DIENO, born in Denewitzer, Russia

Julia Dieno, born Nov. 9, 1863, Wittenberg, Bessarabia,  
South Russia  
deceased Mar. 9, 1928, Parkston, So. Dakota

Jacob Weidenbach ) married Apr. 18, 1886  
Julia Dieno ) in South Dakota  
)

Pauline Weidenbach . . . . .deceased Nov. 24, 1896  
Parkston, So. Dakota

Ernest Weidenbach . . . . .deceased Dec. 24, 1950  
Aberdeen, So. Dakota

Christine (Weidenbach) Brosz .deceased Mar. 30, 1963  
Scotland, So. Dakota

John Weidenbach . . . . .deceased Nov. 25, 1970  
*First boy born in Parkston* Parkston, So. Dakota

Julia (Weidenbach) Stelzer. .deceased Aug. 31, 1971  
Mitchel, So. Dakota

Milton Weidenbach . . . . .deceased Jan. 12, 1972  
Yankton, So. Dakota

Robert Weidenbach . . . . .deceased Mar. 12, 1976  
Clinton, Iowa

\*Schedule

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Jacob & Julia (Dieno) Weidenbach	married 42 years
Donald & Christine (Weidenbach) Brosz	" 56 years
John & Lydia (Tiede) Weidenbach	" 53 years
Gustave & Julia (Weidenbach) Stelzer	" 63 years
Rev. Jonathan & Bertha (Weidenbach) Weber	" 57 years
John & Emma (Weidenbach) Wudel	" 57 years
Robert & Iona (Hale) Weidenbach	" 44 years
Ernest & Agnes (Sommers) Weidenbach	" 26 years
Theodore & Gertrude (Weidenbach) Wudel	" 15½ years

---

The colony of Teplitz was named for the town in Teplitz in Czechoslovakia. Teplitz was located in the Rumanian province of Bessarabia and bordered on the German colonies.

Johann Konrad Weidenbach-1767-Albertsweiler

George Weidenbach-1799-Albertsweiler

Konrad Weidenbach-1820-Warms

Jacob Weidenbach-1862-Toplitz, Besserabia

1. Christine (Weidenbach) Brosz

Elsie

Elton

Gary

Jody, Jeff, Tammy

Keith

Robyn, Michelle

Dan

Viola (Brosz) Konrad

Raymond (deceased)

Roger

Kenneth & Dawn

Rita (Konrad) Stotko

Tracy, Toya

Sandra (Konrad) Hoar

Chad

Randell

Kim

2. John Weidenbach

Marvin

Richard

Linda (Weidenbach) Roth

Dianne

Steve

Byron

Rosalie

Susan

Mary

Waldo

Jannett

Maetha

Howard

John

Jo Ann

Paul

Continued

3. Julia (Weidenbach) Stelzer

Lawrence  
Judith, Patricia, Mary Lee

Roland  
Andrea, Linda Kay

Delores (Stelzer) Lewis  
Tom, Charles

Robert  
Terry, Richard, Julia Steven

4. Robert Weidenbach

5. Pauline Weidenbach (deceased)

6. Bertha Weidenbach Weber

Morris  
Jackie, Stan & Steve (twins) Steve deceased.

Mervyn  
Pamela, Lynn

Ardella (Weber) Swartz  
Bruce

7. Emma (Weidenbach) Wudel

Delores (deceased)  
Sylvia (Wudel) Sanders  
Sherry (Sanders ) Meagher  
Robin (Sanders ) Kline

Dorothea (Wudel) Heiertz  
Jill  
James

8. Ernest Weidenbach

Annette (Weidenbach) (Delaney) Konzett  
Kim Konzett  
Kathy Konzett  
Robert Konzett

9. Milton Weidenbach

10. Gertrude (Weidenbach) Wudel

# Duo Golden Anniversary Party Honors the Wudels and Webers

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Wudel of Parkston, S.D. and the Rev. and Mrs. Jonathan Weber of Lodi, Calif., were honored at a reception celebrating their golden wedding anniversaries that are actually on later dates. The special occasion was held at the Garden Grove Community Church and was hosted by Mrs. Gertrude Weidenbach Wudel of Anaheim and Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Weidenbach of Eldon, Iowa.

Guests were first escorted to the church chapel where Mrs. Wudel provided organ music and Dr. Henry Poppen of the Garden Grove church, offered a special message.

A tea followed in the church lounge where the 30 guests gathered for cake. Members of the immediate families were later served supper in the home of Mrs. Wudel.

Mr. and Mrs. Wudel, nee Emma Pauline Weidenbach, were married March 30, 1919 in Parkston, S.D. where Wudel owned and operated a grain elevator until his retirement. They have two daughters,

Mrs. Harding Sanders of Minneapolis, Minn. and Mrs. James Heirtiz of Flandreau, S.D. They now have five grandchildren.

The Rev. and Mrs. Weber, nee Bertha Weidenbach, were married in August, 1919. The Reverend Weber served Congregational parishes in South Dakota, Nebraska, Colorado and California before his retirement. The Webers are parents of three children, Morris Weber, Oxnard; the late Mervyn Weber, and Mrs. Ardella Schwartz of Eugene, Ore. They have six grandchildren.

Of the 10 Weidenbach children, members of a pioneer Dakota family, five have celebrated golden wedding anniversaries and one of the five will celebrate her 61st anniversary this year.

Four of the couples make their homes in South Dakota, but in different cities. They are: Mr. and Mrs. Daniel (Christine) Brosz, Scotland; Mr. and Mrs. John Weidenbach, and Mr. and Mrs. John (Emma) Wudel, of Parkston;

Mr. and Mrs. Gustave (Julia) Stelzer, Mitchel, S.D. The fifth couple is Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan (Bertha) Weber of Lodi, Calif.

The family have kept in close touch through a Round Robin letter which has been going for 31 years.

The honored couple are visitors in Anaheim the date of their return home not yet decided. They have been stopping at the Granada Inn, Anaheim.

Handwritten text in cursive script, possibly a signature or name, located in the upper left corner of the page.

Dec. 30 '76