

age," Peter's folks, but none in our direct lineage.

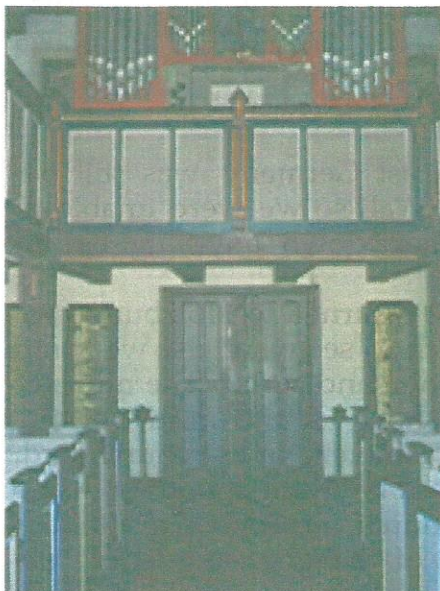


Exterior of the Holzbunge Church. We were told the Church was in Bundsdorf, but I could not find any such town on any of our maps. Perhaps it is like Bachtown was to Northbrook

This is a side view of the pulpit which was elevated.



The Minister had to climb several stair steps to enter it.



Some of the pews and the organ pipes in the loft in the back of the church.

It was a fairly good sized church for such a small village as Holzbunge.

Peter Hinz's barn had burned down a year or so before our visit. As a result it was necessary to milk his Holsteins out in the field. Klaus took us out there at milking time.



The red tractor provides the power for the milking machine.

"Jowa"

At the birthday dinner, that morning, I had asked if anyone knew of others from Holzbunge who may have emigrated to America. One lady said "Ya." I asked Klaus to ask her if she knew where they settled in America. She said "Jowa." Dad and I looked puzzled, at each other, and couldn't think of any place in the U.S. named Jowa.

Later that afternoon while cruising Holzbunge Klaus pointed out the house where the "Jowa Lady" lived. We stopped and she invited us in. We told her we were stumped by the name "Jowa" and wondered if she could give us any clues.

She went upstairs and came back down with a letter. She showed us the return address which was:

Florence & Virgil Genzen
418 10th Street
Manning, Iowa 51455

I'm sure you have figured it out just as we did. In longhand the "I" in *Iowa* looks

like a . . . *J* Dad was elated because Manning is only about 40 miles north of Griswold, where he grew up and where I was born. He promised to go to Manning next time he went to Griswold.

Stay tuned . . . *if we live long enough, we may get to Book X where we will see what he found out about our Family Tree in Manning.*