

Herbert Stanley Scharenberg

Herbert S. Scharenberg was born in Jefferson Park, Ill. on November 13, 1884, the youngest child of Edward Julius and Bertha Elizabeth Scharenberg. He had two brothers, Alfred H. and Edward H., and two sisters, Julia E. and Estella C.L., and two half sisters, Bertha E. and Wilhamine (Minnie).

Herb completed his grade school years at the Jefferson Park School. His father worked in Chicago and since there was no high school in Jefferson Park he was able to enroll him in a high school there. He became the first family member to graduate from high school. (I believe high school was only two years then.) Herb spent many hours hunting and fishing with his father as a child and while attending school in Chicago he joined a sports club. I believe it was called "The West Side Sports Club". Once a month they would go on a fishing outing, hunting outing or a trap shoot. His father gave him his first shotgun as a graduation gift and he soon became a top competitor on the shooting ranges in the area.

Herb met Myrtle Violet Browder in the fall of 1905 while on a pheasant hunting outing to Morton Grove with his sports club and they were married on April 29, 1906. They lived in Jefferson Park and they were blessed with a son on June 23, 1907, whom they named Herbert Oliver, and a daughter Virginia in 1908, who died shortly after birth. The death of Virginia caused them to move to Morton Grove so that Myrtle would be closer to her family, but Herb continued to work in Chicago and commuted every day by train. The Hamilton National Bank was taken over by The National City Bank of Chicago (which later became First National Bank of Chicago), and he became a teller for a short time, and then the chief clerk. Herb joined the Morton Grove Fire Dept. and was soon elected President of the Fire Department, and the Village Treasurer.

The following article was copied from the;

Niles Township Directory of Local Government, Published in 1915:

My Documents/Family History/Herbert S.

Herbert S. Scharenberg, Village Treasurer, President of the Morton Grove Volunteer Fire Department and Cashier of the Morton Grove Trust and Savings Bank, has been in the banking business for seventeen years. He has served as Clerk of School District No. 70 for three years past. The fact that Morton Grove needed a bank is what attracted him five years ago from Jefferson, where his parents, Edward and Bertha Scharenberg were pioneers from Germany in 1849.

The story of this bank cashier is one of rapid rise. While still attending the Jefferson Park School, his first position was that of a bellboy at Fox Lake, Ill. There he met Mr. Nelson N. Lambert, now vice president of the Fort Dearborn National Bank, who asked him to call when he had finished school in 1899. He was with Mr. Lambert three years. In 1903 the Hamilton National Bank was organized and Mr. Scharenberg accepted a position of trust with them and soon was made manager of the transit department, and successively became city bookkeeper, receiving teller, and general bookkeeper. In 1908 The National City Bank purchased the entire business of the Hamilton Bank and he was one of the eight clerks selected out of a total number of sixty-eight, who were taken over by the National City Bank of Chicago, which later became the First National Bank of Chicago. He was a teller only a short time, became a general man, and shortly after was appointed assistant to the chief clerk.

Not being satisfied with the progress of a large institution, Mr. Scharenberg being progressive, conceived the idea of organizing the Morton Grove Trust and Savings Bank, in Morton Grove, where he was living at the time. The movement was heartily received by all the business men of the village and subscriptions for stock were exhausted in less than forty-eight hours, there being a total of sixty-seven stockholders. Application to organize was dated February 5th 1912, and signed by Henry Fink, Herbert S. Scharenberg, Mrs. Fred Dilg, August Gewcke, Jacob A. Hoffman and Louis H. Grimme. A bank building was immediately started and the capital and surplus collected and deposited with the National City Bank of Chicago, Ill.

The building was completed in November 1912, and on December 6th a charter was granted by the State Auditor of Illinois. The Bank opened for business on December 21st, 1912 - a very successful day for the bank, and practically assured those connected with it of its certain success. Herb was elected Cashier by the board of directors, resigned his job with the First National Bank of Chicago, and moved to Morton Grove.

Morton Grove Trust and Savings Bank

Officers

August Geweke, President

August F. Poehlmann, Vice-President

Herbert S. Scharenberg, Cashier

Directors

August F. Poehlmann

William Geweke

August Geweke

A. H. Poehlmann

Henry H Dilg

John H. Ruesh

Henry Fink

Edwin L. Wagner

R. W. Drostenfels

Herbert S Scharenberg

Herb and Myrtle were enjoying life in Morton Grove. They both became very involved in local clubs. Myrtle was a member of the Eastern Star, The Morton Grove Sewing Club and the local artist group. Herb was on the Village Board, the Fire Department , and School Board . He went on hunting trips out west every fall with the Sporting Club that he still belonged to in Chicago.

There was a "Road House" built just outside the village limits about 1915, and it became a popular hangout for the locals and also the Al Capone Mob from Chicago, who Herb had met many times.

Things began to change for the Scharenberg family about 1918, when tragedy struck. Herb had attended the Village Board Meeting and at the close of the meeting went to the "Road House", with the Mayor of Morton Grove and two aldermen. They had several drinks and headed back to town. When they dropped Herb at home, he invited them in for a night cap.

Herb, who was an amateur taxidermist, had put some formaldehyde away in a old liquor bottle and hadn't marked it. He mistook the bottle for a bottle of liquor and poured them all a night cap. They raised their glasses for a toast and all of them downed the formaldehyde in one gulp. They knew immediately they were all in trouble and starting yelling for help. Myrtle rushed down and started giving them milk to drink, Herb first, then the others, but it was too late for the mayor and one alderman. They both died within a few minutes.

The local law officer was called and he ruled it was an accidental poisoning and Herb was not charged with any crime; however many of the townspeople never forgave him. He lost his seat on the village board and school board and it became difficult working at the bank. They decided it was time to move from Morton Grove.

Herb still wanted to stay in the banking business so he went back to The First National Bank of Chicago. A short time later the First National decided to open a branch in Lyons, Ill., a small suburb on the west side, and Herb was appointed Bank President. His brother Alfred, who worked for the City of Chicago, was appointed vice president. The Lyons Bank opened about 1920.

A short time after they moved to Lyons, Myrtle was looking for something to do and decided to open a small resturant and soda fountain. She leased a building on Ogden Avenue, just a couple of doors down from the bank, and next to the Mara's Florist Shop.

The resturant was called the "Black Lantern". Herb Jr. was now a teenager and he worked the soda fountain, Myrtle did the cooking and waiting on tables. They became very good friends of the Mara Family and when things started to pick up, their daughter

Ruth started helping them out as a waitress. Ruth would later become the wife of Herb Jr.

Everything was going good by the fall of 1925. The resturant was prospering, Herb Jr. was now going to Lane Technical Jigh School in Chicago, and working at the resturant in the evenings, and Herb Sr. was working at the bank with his brother. Herb Sr. still belonged to the Sportsman Club in Chicago and went on a weekend hunting trip with the club to White Lake in Montello, Wisconsin. They stayed with a family who lived on the east shore and he fell in love with the area.

During the visit the family told him they were thinking of selling the house and moving back to the city. Herb brought the family back to White Lake for a short vacation in June 1926, to show the lake to Myrtle, who immediately fell in love with it also. The home was now for sale and after talking it over they decided to buy it as a vacation home. The property was about 4 acres and also had one small cottage on it at the time. They signed the papers on June 26, 1926, and returned to Lyons.

The economy started slipping by July, things started slowing up at the Black Lantern, and a few banks had closed. They could see a depression was coming and decided it was time to move on. Myrtle closed the Black Lantern and the Mara Family, who operated the florist shop next door, took over the lease, using the walk-in coolers to store fresh flowers and the front part of the building as a place to construct floral arrangements for funerals and weddings. Herbert Sr. resigned as president of the Lyons Bank and arrangements were made for Herb Jr. to stay with the Mara Family and continue his education at Lane Tech. They sold their house and moved to Montello sometime in August. Herb Sr. had planned to get a job in the area, but it was the begining of the depression years and there was no work to be found in Montello.

The new house was two-story with four bedrooms upstairs, kitchen, parlor and a dining room downstairs. There was no running water, electricity or telephone and only a

potbellied stove for heat. The first project was to put in a telephone so they could stay in contact with their friends and family back in Chicago.

The telephone company was a small privately owned business and only had phones in town, no rural lines at the time. The only way to get a phone was to construct their own line into Montello, a distance of a little over four miles. AT&T had long distance lines that ran along the highway, about a mile away, and they agreed to rent space on their poles for the lines, but Herb would have to string and maintain his own wires. The two Herbs cut poles from a neighbor's farm and installed them along the road right-of-away as far as the AT&T lines. Then they strung the wire all the way to town and the first telephone in the area was installed. Myrtle spent the first summer and fall fixing up the house and cottage.

When fall came, Herb Jr. went back to Lyons to stay with the Mara family and continue his schooling at Lane Technical High School. Herb Sr. and Myrtle spent the fall putting in flower beds, building walkways, and cleaning the beach area, cutting wood for heat and lots of fishing and hunting, which they both were very good at. They knew that by spring they would need some income, but there was no work, so they decided they would open the beach area to the public as a picnic and swimming area for a fee of 10 cents per person. They would try to rent the cottage to some of their friends from Chicago and Herb would become a fishing and hunting guide. Since there were no cooking facilities in the cottage, Myrtle would start serving meals in the dining room, and it wasn't long before Herb started serving drinks. They would call it "White Lake Beach Resort". They spent the rest of the winter building picnic tables and getting things ready for the first season.

The word spread quickly with their many friends back in Lyons and Morton Grove that they would have a cottage to rent and by the spring of 1927 it was reserved for most of the summer. The drive from Chicago took about 7 hours and many of the roads were just

sand lanes, so most of the vacationers came by train to Princeton, where they would be picked up and brought to the resort.

The spring of 1927 was spent putting up a large chicken coop to raise mallard ducks to use as decoys for the fall hunting season, and chickens to serve in the dining room. A diving board and pier were built and a flagstone walkway built down to the lake.

Myrtle had a rock garden and pond built in front of the dining room with a bridge across it and a swan statue sitting on the side. It soon became known as the Swan Pond. She put bluegills from the lake in it during the summer and it became a favorite spot for small children to fish. A young child fell into the pond about 1950 and almost drowned so it was never filled with water after that. The Beachview cottage was built on the site in the spring of 1954.

The first guests to arrived were a group of 10 fellows on a fishing trip. They were members of the Sports Club that Herb still belonged to in Chicago. Four of them stayed in the cottage and six stayed in three of the bedrooms above the main building. They would go fishing early in the morning and when they came in Myrtle would make them breakfast. They were catch and release fishermen and only saved enough fish for the evening meal. Herb would fillet the fish while they were eating breakfast and put them on ice until dinner. After breakfast some would take naps, others went back out fishing.

Lunch would be served at 1p.m. and the first day Myrtle made them fried chicken and corn fritters. Corn fritters are a small deep fried cake made with a corn batter and were served with homemade raspberry jam. They were such a hit with the men that they requested them with every lunch. The dining room was open to the public a few years later and corn fritters were served with every chicken dinner but became so popular they soon became a part of every meal.

The men spent most of the afternoon playing cards. A few of them decided to go swimming but found the water to still be too cold and soon abandoned that idea, so instead would take a walk around the lake, or through the woods to look for wildlife.

Pheasant, partridge, quail, and prairie chickens were abundant in the area and during the fall migration the lake was a favorite stopover/rest area for bluebill, canvasback, and other ducks.

The Sports Club members enjoyed there fishing trip so much that they decided to return again in the fall for a hunting trip. Herb made arrangements with some of the neighboring farmers to hunt on their land. He also made a deal with the farmer who owned most of the north shore of the lake to build a duck hunting blind on a point of land that jutted out into the lake. The blind was a wooden structure sunk in the sand about two feet, with 4 inch slits of glass around three sides, and a three section sliding roof.

The mallard ducks that Herb raised during the summer were used as live decoys. The mallards were attached to a small anchor with about a four foot length of cord and set out every morning in the water in front of the blind. When they were done hunting for the day they would pick them up and put them back in the pen. Herb would start training the ducks in the late summer and early fall by taking a shotgun along when he was feeding them and shoot it a few times. This would get them accustomed to the sound and they wouldn't even flinch when the hunters would shoot over their heads.

The mallard decoys would call a flock of wild ducks in and the hunters would let them swing bye once or twice. Then on next fly-bye they would slide the roof open, stand up and begin shooting. They never shot a duck sitting on the water, to protect the live decoys, unless it was wounded.

Herb had two water spaniels that were trained as retrievers and were used most days to pick up the ducks, however, if it was a day with a west wind they would let the ducks float down the lake to the shore in front of the resort and Myrtle would pick them up.

The water levels in White Lake seemed to run in cycles. It would rise for several years and then decline for several. Herb always said it was a seven year cycle but in later years that seemed to vary. The duck hunting blind was built in one of the low cycles and a few years later it had to be raised to keep it from flooding and a walk-way was built out to it.

The walk was built with large waste granite blocks from the quarry in Montello and then covered with gravel. It was used until about the mid 1940's. There were many summer cottages and a few permanent homes on the Lake by this time and safety became a problem. The blind was locked up but remained there for many years. It soon became a gathering place for the teen age crowd in the evenings.

They hunters took turns hunting in the blind each day. Herb would come back after the duck hunters were set up and take the rest of the group out to hunt Ringneck Pheasants, Prairie Chicken, and Grouse. They would all meet back at the resort for lunch and the afternoons were spent cleaning their game. They would save all the down feathers, bag them up, hang them up to dry, and in the winter Myrtle would send them out to be washed and then make pillows out of them. The family is still using some of the feather pillows to this day.

Myrtle would use some of the game they shot for their evening meal and on one occasion made them roast mallard duck. She had become acquainted with a Indian Chief from Wisconsin Dells who sold her some wild rice and red cabbage. She served the wild rice and red cabbage with the meal that night. The men thought it was great and a few years later when the dining room was open to the public it was put on the menu. It was only served in the fall but became very popular and was still a special on the menu seventy years later.

Herb Jr. came home for the summer to help and some of his jobs were to put ice in the coolers, fill the oil lamps, stock the bar and put lime in the outhouses. Construction was started on a building adjacent to the home that would become the bar room and would open the following summer. The bar would be downstairs and the second floor would be bedrooms they could rent in the summer.

An ice house was built during the fall of 1927. It would have a walk-in cooler underneath that could be used to store beer kegs, and food for the summer. The first ice was cut off the lake in January by a crew of local farmers. The ice was cut into long strips

about 3 feet wide with a large circular gas-powered saw pulled by a team of horses, then cut into blocks about 3 foot square with hand saws, hauled to the ice house and packed in sawdust. The work took about two weeks and when they were done a party was held in the bar room, which was called the "Tap Room", for all the families.

There was a tragedy one year when the ice gave way and the team of horses and couple of men fell into the water. The men were pulled to safety, but they could not get the horses out and they were lost. Ice cutting became a yearly tradition and was carried on every year until about 1940.

During the winter the dining area was enlarged by taking out the wall between the parlor and dining room and making it one room. A couple more tables were added and now it would seat about 20 people at one time. Logs were cut on a neighbors farm to build a new cottage the next year. The cottage had two bedrooms, a large living area with a stone fireplace, a screen porch facing the lake and a large outdoor patio in back. They named it The Happy Hours and now they could accommodate twice as many guests for the summer. It was replaced in 1962 with a duplex unit know as The Happy Twin and Happy Hours.

A screened porch was built in the spring of 1928 along two sides of the main house. A local mason built a large stone fireplace in the dining room and connected the bar with the porch by a stone breezeway. All the stones in the fireplace and breezeway were gathered from neighbor's farm fields when they did the annual spring plowing. This made the farmers happy as they wouldn't have to pick them out of the fields and created new friendships that lasted for many years. The Montello Granite Company made them a beautiful granite mantle piece.

Propane gas was now available so the cottages were equipped with a gas stoves for cooking. They had small gas tanks outside with a meter that took quarters. Each quarter would give you enough gas to cook for a couple of days. The old wood cook stove in the kitchen was replaced with a new gas restaurant range.

Local people began coming for dinner and the dining area soon became too small again. The porch was set up with tables and chairs and this became a favorite dining area because the breeze off the lake would be cooling and refreshing. The next few years saw the addition of a couple new cottages and about 1930 the addition of a dance pavilion, which was called the "Hay Loft". It was decorated like a traditional hay barn, with hay in the loft, oil lamps, horse riggings hanging on the walls, and a small beer bar on one wall. Public dances were held on Friday and Sunday nights, and most Saturdays were wedding receptions and wedding dances. The polka was the favorite dance at the time.

During the early 30's a building known as "The Motor House" was built. It had a large electric generator powered by a Ford Model T engine and the resort had the first rural electricity in the area. The generator only produced enough electricity for lighting so was only used during the evening.

The late 1930's saw the beginning of The Great Depression and when business began to slow down, it was decided that the resort would have to close for the season right after Labor Day. Herb found a job with his old employers, at the First National Bank of Chicago, and he went back to Chicago for the winter, where he worked in the downtown office on Lawrence Avenue in Chicago. Myrtle stayed in Montello taking care of the ducks, geese, etc. They only had one car, which Myrtle needed to get back and forth to town, so Herb would come back by train on most weekends. Herb Jr. was married by this time and he would also come home for the weekend visits with him. Herb would return to the resort every spring and operate the resort for the summer season, returning to the Chicago in the winter, until the beginning of World War II.

Commercial clamming on the Fox River between Montello and Portage was a big business in the 1930's and was forced to close during the depression. Herb saw one of the boats for sale and thought it would be nice to have to take people on rides around White Lake. He took Myrtle to look at it and she thought it could be made into a unique cottage. They ended up buying the boat, but Myrtle won out and it was moved to the

shore of White Lake and remolded into the "Houseboat Cottage". It was used as a cottage until 1964 when it was tore down to make room for a new building that included apartments and motel rooms. Several more cottages were added and by 1940 business was operating from April to November again.

The Rural Electric Association was formed in the late 1930's and electricity was now brought to the area. All the buildings were electrified, a new well was put in, kitchens were added to the cottages and refrigeration now became a reality. The Ice House was converted to another cottage.

The United States entered World War II in 1941 and when the war ended in 1945 the business had grown to the point that it could support two families. Herb Jr. was asked if he would like to become a partner in the business.

Herb Jr. was married to Ruth Mara in 1934 and they now had 3 children, Norma R, Edward H. and Herbert J. They lived in Riverside, Ill. and Herb Jr. was working at the Electromotive plant as a quality inspector on the line that produced generators for the army. He had already been notified that when the war ended he would be laid off, so they decided it would be the right time to become involved in the business. They packed up and moved to Montello in June 1945.

The Lichtenberg Brothers operated a trucking business in Princeton, Wisconsin at the time and often brought cattle to the Chicago Market. Herb Sr. made arrangements with them to move the family to Montello on the next trip. The truck arrived late in the afternoon with only a driver. Ruth made dinner and after dinner the driver, Herb Jr. and Ruth's brother Frank packed everything in the truck. The following morning they all had breakfast with the Mara family and then they left for Wisconsin. Herb Jr. rode in the truck with the driver and Ruth followed in the car with the three children. The rural roads were not paved at the time and they had several flat tires and it took them all day to make the trip. They arrived in Montello late in the evening on June 5th and waited until the following morning to unload the truck.

Herb Sr. bought a farm about two miles from the resort that was used as a place to take guests hunting in the fall. He rented the farm land and farm buildings to the Ed Sommerfeld family, who owned the neighboring farm and were looking for more land to plant crops on. The people that were living in the house moved to town and the house was empty so it became the new home for Herb Jr. and family.

The business had expanded to eight cottages by 1945 and the soldiers had started to return from the war. People were ready to celebrate and business boomed. The dinner business picked up to such a degree that people had to make a reservation at least 12 hours ahead or you couldn't get a table.

Dance patrons were now coming from as far away as Portage and Ripon. A piece of land was leased across the road from the neighboring farmer and made into a parking lot that held about 100 cars. But that wasn't even enough and some nights they had to park along the shoulders of the road and walked in from as far away as a half mile.

Electricity was still in its early stages and many nights the lights would go out for short periods. This didn't stop the dances, the patrons would just go out and start their cars, shine their lights in the windows and the dancing would continue.

The Larry Woodbury Band became the house band and would play every Sunday night from Memorial Day until Labor Day. The jitterbug and the waltz were now the craze on Sunday night. Friday nights saw a variety of polka bands and a completely different crowd came for them. Many older people from the area would come early and park around the hall. The ladies would just sit in the cars and visit and listen to the music and the men would go in the bar and have a few drinks. Saturday nights were wedding dances that were open to the public and huge crowds would show up, many not even knowing who the bride and groom were, but all had a good time.

There was still no plumbing in 1945 and a large outdoor facility was built that had four stalls for the ladies and four stalls for the men. The long lines waiting to use them on dance nights soon made it apparent that it was time to do some remodeling.

A family from Milwaukee who owned a Design and Construction Firm and had been a cottage customer for several years was hired to do the work. Plans were drawn up to add a cocktail lounge, bathrooms and remodel the Tap Room and to completely remodel and add bathrooms and a kitchen to the dance hall.

A circular bar that would seat fifty was designed for the Tap Room and a straight 30 foot bar for the Dance Hall. They were built at their factory in Milwaukee during the summer of 1946.

A crew of about 15 men arrived the day after Labor Day. They stayed in the cottages during the week and would return to Milwaukee on the weekends. Myrtle would provide meals for them in the dining room.

The major part of the construction of the dance hall was completed by the middle of October 1946. Everything had been closed in and the crew was cut down to about 6 men. The cottages were closed and the men moved into the rooms above the dining room for the remainder of the winter.

The dance hall was completed by November and work began on the Tap Room in December. A addition was added on the west side of the building for the bathrooms, cocktail lounge and a small area for a office and liquor storage. The old bar was removed and a new circular bar installed with all new lighting and refrigeration. A walk-in cooler and new furnace were put in basement and everything was completed by the first of April 1947.

A three day Grand Re-Opening was held on Memorial Day weekend 1947. There were drink specials in the bar and a free dance on Saturday night. The dining room also had a special menu for the weekend and word quickly spread. The crowds were overwhelming. The estimates for the number of people that came Saturday night for the dance ranged from 400 to 500.

Myrtle could see they would soon run out of sandwiches that were being served in the dance hall. Luckily there was a local grocery store owner, Mr. Paul Freitag from

Montello, and butcher store owner Mr. Art Luedke from Princeton in the crowd and they both offered to go back to their stores to get more supplies. They brought back a variety of sliced sandwich meats, hot dogs and hamburger and all the bread and rolls they could find. Myrtle, Ruth, and the kitchen crew started making sandwiches and big pots of coffee.

The bar in the dance hall only served beer and had to close down by midnight because they were out of beer, so the crowd shifted back and forth from the Tap Room to dance hall. The Tap Room quit serving drinks at 1 a.m. and Myrtle started bringing in the free sandwiches and coffee. The crowd was not ready to go home and they talked the band into playing another hour. The Sheriff and town constable were both on the premises but as long as no drinks were being served they made no effort to shut the party down. The sun was coming up by the time the last of the crowd left.

Special dances were added to the dance schedule with Big Name Bands from the Chicago area that were on tour in Wisconsin. These were usually held on Wednesday nights and included The Les Palmer Orchestra, Tiny Hill Orchestra, and many others. There was also a special free dance to honor the returning veterans of the war, with Veterans in Uniform also receiving free drinks for the night. The Larry Woodbury Orchestra provided music free of charge and The Ballroom and Tap Room were decorated in Red, White and Blue for the occasion. The word spread quickly and this turned out to be one of the largest crowds ever attending a dance, with veterans coming from as far as Madison.

Herb and Myrtle decided to take a vacation of their own that fall of 1947 as long as Herb Jr. was there to take care of the business and animals. They left in October and went pheasant hunting in the Dakotas, then on to Montana for elk and deer hunting, then to the southwest just to relax. Myrtle fell in love with the Mexican culture and decided to redecorate the dining room into a Spanish theme. Many items were bought and shipped back to Wisconsin. They returned home before Christmas and during the winter

redecorated the dining room in a Mexican/Spanish theme and it became known as "The Spanish Room" from that time on.

The building phase came to a close for a few years and the winters were spent working in the cottages, adding indoor plumbing, updating the electricity, etc. Herb Sr. became more involved in hunting, fishing and trap shooting. Herb Jr. took a job for the winter months as a car salesman at Knickerbocker Dodge and Plymouth dealership, and driving school bus in Montello.

The summers flew by and Herb's family had all become involved in the business. His wife Ruth was helping in the kitchen and waiting on table during serving hours. Norma, the oldest, was also waiting on tables. Edward would stock the bar and sweep the floors and outside walks, pick up the garbage and help in the bar washing glasses, etc. Herb the third, called "Snooky" to distinguish him from the other Herbs, would take care of the boats and help with other odd jobs. Frank, the youngest, would show people to their units and help carry in their luggage. Frank had to wear a life jacket all the time because he hadn't learned to swim yet and was usually found on the beach with the other kids.

Myrtle started ailing in the summer of 1951. She lost her appetite, started losing weight and was tired most of the time. She saw the local doctor in Princeton and after several tests was diagnosed as diabetic. She was put on medication but continued to fail. Right after Labor Day she was taken to Mayo Clinic at Rochester, Minn. She had a battery of tests and was now diagnosed as having cancer, and that there was nothing they could do for her. She came home and passed away on April 29, 1952., on their 46th wedding anniversary. The funeral was on May 2, which was the 18th wedding anniversary of Herb Jr. and Ruth.

Herb Sr. decided to retire and the resort was sold to Herb Jr. on the first of June 1952. They exchanged houses and Herb Sr. moved to the farm and the Herb Jr. family moved to the resort. Herb Sr. became very active in the Wisconsin Trapshooters Association after his retirement. He set up a workshop and started loading his own shot gun shells and