Official Publication of the Jasper Deutscher Verein

DEUTSCHERVEREIN

Die Zeitung

April 2016

The Jasper Deutscher Verein was founded in January, 1980 to promote, preserve and celebrate our proud German Heritage in Jasper and surrounding area. The Club is intended to be primarily Social and Not-For-Profit.

Dave and Janet Kluemper
Co-Hoffmarschalls of the 2016 Strassenfest

Dave and Janet have been members of the DeutscherVerein for over 20 years and have hosted adults and students in their home several times. And have made several trips to Germany to visit those friends who have stayed in their homes. They were special guests at the wedding of Patricia Keller and Thomas Lehmann in 2009.

They were awarded the German Heritage Award in 2007 and have both spent countless hours volunteering at the Dubois County Museum.

They are the parents of two children, Michael and Julia, and have two grandsons.

Congratulations Dave and Janet!!!!!!!!!

Maerz Jasper DeutscherVerein in Review

The Jasper Deutscher. Verein met on Thursday, March 17th at the Jasper Moose Lodge.

President Mike Ackerman greeted the members and guests. He led in the Pledge of Allegiance and the prayer before the meal.

After the meal Mike continued the meeting. He informed members of the efforts the Deutscher Verein are making to refresh the mural at the corner of 6th and Newton Street. With the existing mural showing signs of age and building owner Bob Herzog needing to perform tuck pointing of the brick behind the mural, the timing is perfect. If anyone has any suggestions for types of representations that might be considered for the mural please let Dan Wehr, Mike Ackerman, or Pat Schuler know. Mike thanked Dan Wehr and Pat Schuler for taking the lead in this endeavor. Judy Bennett is going to also help in sketching the design for the mural. Thanks also go out to Judy.

Mike thanked the club members who helped to support Dana Schnarr at MultiCulture Day at 5th St. School on Leap Day.

There is going to be a new group forming for anyone wanting to learn how to play Sheephead.

Through the efforts of Margie Jeffries, we have a new seamstress for the men's vest, Dorothy Hautsch. Seamstress Barbara Mohr continues to be available for women's vests.

The door prize drawings as held. Pam Howard and Vera Renner were the winners of BR Bucks. Dan Wehr and Judy Bennett were winners of the Special prize drawing.

We will be having signups for workers of the Strassenfest booths at the April and May meetings.

The German Exchange Students from Jasper High School were the program for the evening. They had the members playing a Trivia game of famous people from Germany.

The next meeting will be on Wednesday April 20th at the Jasper Moose Lodge. This meeting will feature a presentation from Jasper native, Don Flick, on L Frank Baum/ Wizard of Oz, the real meaning behind the Yellow Brick Road.

Members with last names A-H please bring a salad, I-Q a dessert and R-Z a vegetable. The meat will be brats. The rest of the evening was spent socializing.

Submitted by
Barb Schmitt
Secretary

Sister Cities of Jasper, Inc. Golf Scramble – Saturday, May 21st at Buffalo Trace Golf Course
Shotgun start at 1:00pm – Lunch at 12:00pm
Prizes, Food, and Fun
$50 per person - $200 for a team
Register by May 16th – Sandy Wehr at 812-482-2055 or email to senora@twc.com

Proceeds to benefit the JHS German Exchange Program.

Message from Mike…….

Thanks to the German Students and Hayley Arthur for providing the entertainment for our March 2016 meeting. Members were broken into six teams who each tried to guess the identity of the famous German person from hints provided by students. The winning teams received cookies. The students interlaced the game with breaks for a little music and some German tongue twisters. Two of the toungue twisters presented: 1. Es ist verboten, toten Kojoten die Hoden zu verknoten!, 2. Zehn Ziegen ziehen zehn Zentner Zucker zum Zoo, zum Zoo ziehen zehn Ziegen zehn Zentner Zucker. Try to do them three times fast. It was a fun evening that our club was able to share with Jasper's German students.

Our April meeting has been scheduled for Wednesday April 20th, and will feature a presentation from Jasper native, Don Flick, on L. Frank Baum / Wizard of Oz, the real meaning behind the Yellow Brick Road. The way that Don is able to weave the parts of the story together creates a captivating presentation about how a children's story book has a much deeper meaning about early 20th century America.

We are inserting an extra event into the schedule for Wednesday April 27th. Next Act has invited the German Club to visit the Astra Theatre to learn about the history of the facility and proposed future uses of the facility. Tours of the facility will also be provided. The evening will start at 6:00 PM. Additional details about this outing will be provided at the April 20th meeting.

Our May meeting will return to a Thursday evening at the Moose on May 19th. Our program will include a short presentation to provide an overview of the Rosenvolk Medieval Festival to be held in Ferdinand this fall. This will be followed by music from our newest oldest club member, Lucille Blume, and her troupe of musicians including Sister Carolyn Bouchard and Martha Rasche, performing as Harmonicas and More. Requests and dancers welcome.

Are you interested in learning to play Sheephead? We have a group of new sheephead players that is growing. We have a couple of veterans who will be happy to shadow you and help you learn to play. We have typically been playing on Sunday evenings. If you would like to learn contact Mike, 812-630-8756, to get the next scheduled dates.

Do you have children or grandchildren that you would like to get involved in their German Heritage? A great place to start may be to invite them to help our club work the Strassenfest booths. What a wonderful way to share your passion to promote, preserve and celebrate our proud German heritage with the next generations.

Vonderheide's Hops Farm has suggested that we schedule a tour in early July to get a first had look at how an important ingredient to the flavor of beer is now being grown here in Dubois County. We will plan to use a format similar to our winery picnics, where each person is asked to bring their own snacks and drinks, whether beer, wine, or other, it is simply a laid back afternoon. We will plan to project a date by the time of the May meeting.

As we near the time that the wineries are starting to announce their schedules for entertainment, this is a reminder to contact Ann Ackerman, ann@ackoil.com, if you would like to be on the email list to be notified about our plans for winery trips as we add to the schedule.

Thanks for all you do to keep our German Heritage alive and well.

Mike Ackerman

President

Bier Verkosters

What a treat! Nathan at Schnitz Brewery procured six packs of German Beer for the seventeen members of beer enthusiasts that gathered on March 16. All of the beer choices were new to the group. And the discussion was deep about the qualities of the 6 beer choices.

After the winning beer was chosen, Nathan surprised the group by serving the new Schnitz Porter. The group toasted Nathan on their new Porter Beer: Best of the night.

Rosie's Pizza and Breadsticks are always a hit. The group toasted the newlyweds, Jeannie and Craig on their Leap Day Wedding. In the tradition of the Beer Tasters, different people were selected to do the chants for the evening after the Ein Prosit song.

In honor of Saint Patrick's Day, Irish Trivia was the first thing "on tap". Mark & Sandy Fierst won the tie breaker with their knowledge on the number of US Presidents with Irish heritage.

The Nick-Nack-Paddy-Wack tournament turned into a riotous event. After a quick lesson on the rules of Rock-Paper-Scissors, the best-two-out-of-three tournament was won by Mike Ackerman.

Keeping in the Irish Theme, Irish Pictionary was won by the group of Logan Grammer, Beth Patton, Ryan Grammer, and Morgan Sanders.

With the few die-hards left at the end of the meeting and the rest of the bar cleared out, a few games of Spoons

were played with Ruthie Meyer and Ann Ackerman taking home the bubbles.

The group was excited about the Wizard of Oz presentation for the April 20th German Club meeting. That will be the Beer Tasters meeting as well.

The May meeting will return to the Schnitz Brewery on May 25th at 7pm.

As always, existing German Club members and new members are always welcome. The cost for each meeting is $10 per person which includes the flight of beer and pizza.

Paul & Laura Grammer

Upcoming Events – Mark Your Calendars

April

Wednesday, April 20th
At Moose Lodge
Doors open at 6:00pm – Festivities at 6:30pm

This meeting will feature a presentation from Jasper native, Don Flick, on L. Frank Baum / Wizard of Oz.

Members with last names A – H – a salad, I – Q – a dessert, and R – Z – a vegetable.

Sign Ups for Work Shifts at Strassenfest

Wednesday, April 27th
Special visit to the Astra Theatre
6:00pm

Mai

Thursday, May 19th
At Moose Lodge
Doors open at 6:00pm – Festivities at 6:30pm

Sign Ups for Work Shifts at Strassenfest

Update on the Rosenvolk Medieval Festival

Entertainment by Lucille Blume, Sister Carolyn Bouchard, and Martha Rasche – Harmonicas and More

Juli

Early July – visit to Vonderheide's Hops Farm

August

Strassenfest – August 4, 2016 – August 7, 2016

September

Summer Picnic - September 10, 2016

Oktober

German American Day Dinner with German Heritage Award Presentation
October 6, 2016
KlubHaus 61

English is not normal

No, English isn't uniquely vibrant or mighty or adaptable. But it really is weirder than pretty much every other language

by John McWhorter

English speakers know that their language is odd. So do people saddled with learning it non-natively. The oddity that we all perceive most readily is its spelling, which is indeed a nightmare. In countries where English isn't spoken, there is no such thing as a 'spelling bee' competition. For a normal language, spelling at least pretends a basic correspondence to the way people pronounce the words. But English is not normal.

Spelling is a matter of writing, of course, whereas language is fundamentally about speaking. Speaking came long before writing, we speak much more, and all but a couple of hundred of the world's thousands of languages are rarely or never written. Yet even in its spoken form, English is weird. It's weird in ways that are easy to miss, especially since Anglophones in the United States and Britain are not exactly rabid to learn other languages. But our monolingual tendency leaves us like the proverbial fish not knowing that it is wet. Our language feels 'normal' only until you get a sense of what normal really is.

There is no other language, for example, that is close enough to English that we can get about half of what people are saying without training and the rest with only modest effort. German and Dutch are like that, as are Spanish and Portuguese, or Thai and Lao. The closest an Anglophone can get is with the obscure Northern European language called Frisian: if you know that *tsiis* is cheese and *Frysk* is Frisian, then it isn't hard to figure out what this means: *Brea, bûter, en griene tsiis is goed Ingelsk en goed Frysk*. But that sentence is a cooked one, and overall, we tend to find that Frisian seems more like German, which it is.

We think it's a nuisance that so many European languages assign gender to nouns for no reason, with French having female moons and male boats and such. But actually, it's us who are odd: almost all European languages belong to one family – Indo-European – and of all of them, English is the only one that *doesn't* assign genders that way.

More weirdness? OK. There is exactly one language on Earth whose present tense requires a special ending only in the third-person singular. I'm writing in it. *I talk*, *you talk*, *he/she talk-s* – why just that? The present-tense verbs of a normal language have either no endings or a bunch of different ones (Spanish: *hablo*, *hablas*, *habla*). And try naming another language where you have to slip *do* into sentences to negate or question something. *Do* you find that difficult? Unless you happen to be from Wales, Ireland or the north of France, probably.

Why is our language so eccentric? Just what is this thing we're speaking, and what happened to make it this way?

English started out as, essentially, a kind of German. Old English is so unlike the modern version that it feels like a stretch to think of them as the same language at all. *Hwæt, we gardena in geardagum þeodcyninga þrym gefrunon* – does that really mean 'So, we Spear-Danes have heard of the tribe-kings' glory in days of yore'? Icelanders can still read similar stories written in the Old Norse ancestor of their language 1,000 years ago, and yet, to the untrained eye, *Beowulf* might as well be in Turkish.

The first thing that got us from there to here was the fact that, when the Angles, Saxons and Jutes (and also Frisians) brought their language to England, the island was already inhabited by people who spoke very different tongues. Their languages were Celtic ones, today represented by Welsh, Irish and Breton across the Channel in France. The Celts were subjugated but survived, and since there were only about 250,000 Germanic invaders – roughly the population of a modest burg such as Jersey City – very quickly most of the people speaking Old English were Celts.

Crucially, their languages were quite unlike English. For one thing, the verb came first (*came first the verb*). But also, they had an odd construction with the verb *do*: they used it to form a question, to make a sentence negative, and even just as a kind of seasoning before any verb. *Do you walk? I do not walk*. *I do walk*. That looks familiar now because the Celts started doing it in their rendition of English. But before that, such sentences would have seemed bizarre to an English speaker – as they would today in just about any language other than our own and the surviving Celtic ones. Notice how even to dwell upon this queer usage of *do* is to realise something odd in oneself, like being made aware that there is always a tongue in your mouth.

At this date there is no documented language on earth beyond Celtic and English that uses *do* in just this way. Thus English's weirdness began with its transformation in the mouths of people more at home with vastly different tongues. We're still talking like them, and in ways we'd never think of. When saying 'eeny, meeny, miny, moe', have you ever felt like you were kind of counting? Well, you are – in Celtic numbers, chewed up over time but recognisably descended from the ones rural Britishers used when counting animals and playing games. 'Hickory, dickory, dock' – what in the world do those words mean? Well, here's a clue: *hovera*, *dovera*, *dick* were eight, nine and ten in that same Celtic counting list.

pretty soon their bad Old English was real English, and here we are today: the Scandies made English easier

The second thing that happened was that yet more Germanic-speakers came across the sea meaning business. This wave began in the ninth century, and this time the invaders were speaking another Germanic offshoot, Old Norse. But they didn't impose their language. Instead, they married local women and switched to English. However, they were adults and, as a rule, adults don't pick up new languages easily, especially not in oral societies. There was no such thing as school, and no media. Learning a new language meant listening hard and trying your best. We can only imagine what kind of German most of us would speak if this was how we had to learn it, never seeing it written down, and with a great deal more on our plates (butchering animals, people and so on) than just working on our accents.

As long as the invaders got their meaning across, that was fine. But you can do that with a highly approximate rendition of a language – the legibility of the Frisian sentence you just read proves as much. So the Scandinavians did pretty much what we would expect: they spoke bad Old English. Their kids heard as much of that as they did real Old English. Life went on, and pretty soon their bad Old English was real English, and here we are today: the Scandies made English easier.

I should make a qualification here. In linguistics circles it's risky to call one language 'easier' than another one, for there is no single metric by which we can determine objective rankings. But even if there is no bright line between day and night, we'd never pretend there's no difference between life at 10am and life at 10pm. Likewise, some languages plainly jangle with more bells and whistles than others. If someone were told he had a year to get as good at either Russian or Hebrew as possible, and would lose a fingernail for every mistake he made during a three-minute test of his competence, only the masochist would choose Russian – unless he already happened to speak a language related to it. In that sense, English is 'easier' than other Germanic languages, and it's because of those Vikings.

Old English had the crazy genders we would expect of a good European language – but the Scandies didn't bother with those, and so now we have none. Chalk up one of English's weirdnesses. What's more, the Vikings

mastered only that one shred of a once-lovely conjugation system: hence the lonely third-person singular *–s*, hanging on like a dead bug on a windshield. Here and in other ways, they smoothed out the hard stuff.

They also followed the lead of the Celts, rendering the language in whatever way seemed most natural to them. It is amply documented that they left English with thousands of new words, including ones that seem very intimately 'us': sing the old song 'Get Happy' and the words in that title are from Norse. Sometimes they seemed to want to stake the language with 'We're here, too' signs, matching our native words with the equivalent ones from Norse, leaving doublets such as *dike* (them) and *ditch* (us), *scatter* (them) and *shatter* (us), and *ship* (us) vs *skipper* (Norse for *ship* was *skip*, and so *skipper* is 'shipper').

But the words were just the beginning. They also left their mark on English grammar. Blissfully, it is becoming rare to be taught that it is wrong to say *Which town do you come from?*, ending with the preposition instead of laboriously squeezing it before the *wh*-word to make *From which town do you come?* In English, sentences with 'dangling prepositions' are perfectly natural and clear and harm no one. Yet there is a wet-fish issue with them, too: normal languages don't dangle prepositions in this way. Spanish speakers: note that *El hombre quien yo llegué con* ('The man whom I came with') feels about as natural as wearing your pants inside out. Every now and then a language turns out to allow this: one indigenous one in Mexico, another one in Liberia. But that's it. Overall, it's an oddity. Yet, wouldn't you know, it's one that Old Norse also happened to permit (and which Danish retains).

as if all this wasn't enough, English got hit by a firehose spray of words from yet more languages

We can display all these bizarre Norse influences in a single sentence. Say *That's the man you walk in with*, and it's odd because 1) *the* has no specifically masculine form to match *man*, 2) there's no ending on *walk*, and 3) you don't say 'in with whom you walk'. All that strangeness is because of what Scandinavian Vikings did to good old English back in the day.

Finally, as if all this wasn't enough, English got hit by a firehose spray of words from yet more languages. After the Norse came the French. The Normans – descended from the same Vikings, as it happens – conquered England, ruled for several centuries and, before long, English had picked up 10,000 new words. Then, starting in the 16th century, educated Anglophones developed a sense of English as a vehicle of sophisticated writing, and so it became fashionable to cherry-pick words from Latin to lend the language a more elevated tone.

It was thanks to this influx from French and Latin (it's often hard to tell which was the original source of a given word) that English acquired the likes of *crucified*, *fundamental*, *definition* and *conclusion*. These words feel sufficiently English to us today, but when they were new, many persons of letters in the 1500s (and beyond) considered them irritatingly pretentious and intrusive, as indeed they would have found the phrase 'irritatingly pretentious and intrusive'. (Think of how French pedants today turn up their noses at the flood of English words into their language.) There were even writerly sorts who proposed native English replacements for those lofty Latinates, and it's hard not to yearn for some of these: in place of *crucified*, *fundamental*, *definition* and *conclusion*, how about *crossed*, *groundwrought*, *saywhat*, and *endsay*?

But language tends not to do what we want it to. The die was cast: English had thousands of new words competing with native English words for the same things. One result was triplets allowing us to express ideas with varying degrees of formality. *Help* is English, *aid* is French, *assist* is Latin. Or, *kingly* is English, *royal* is French, *regal* is Latin – note how one imagines posture improving with each level: *kingly* sounds almost mocking, *regal* is straight-backed like a throne, *royal* is somewhere in the middle, a worthy but fallible monarch.

Then there are doublets, less dramatic than triplets but fun nevertheless, such as the English/French pairs *begin* and *commence*, or *want* and *desire*. Especially noteworthy here are the culinary transformations: we kill a *cow* or a *pig* (English) to yield *beef* or *pork* (French). Why? Well, generally in Norman England, English-speaking labourers did the slaughtering for moneyed French speakers at table. The different ways of referring to meat depended on one's place in the scheme of things, and those class distinctions have carried down to us in discreet form today.

Caveat lector, though: traditional accounts of English tend to oversell what these imported levels of formality in our vocabulary really mean. It is sometimes said that they alone make the vocabulary of English uniquely rich, which is what Robert McCrum, William Cran and Robert MacNeil claim in the classic *The Story of English* (1986): that the first load of Latin words actually lent Old English speakers the ability to express abstract thought. But no one has ever quantified richness or abstractness in that sense (who are the people of any level of development who evidence no abstract thought, or even no ability to express it?), and there is no documented language that has only one word for each concept. Languages, like human cognition, are too nuanced, even messy, to be so elementary. Even unwritten languages have formal registers. What's more, one way to connote formality is with substitute expressions: English has *life* as an ordinary word and *existence* as the fancy one, but in the

Native American language Zuni, the fancy way to say life is ‘a breathing into’.

Even in English, native roots do more than we always recognise. We will only ever know so much about the richness of even Old English’s vocabulary because the amount of writing that has survived is very limited. It’s easy to say that *comprehend* in French gave us a new formal way to say *understand* – but then, in Old English itself, there were words that, when rendered in Modern English, would look something like ‘forstand’, ‘underget’, and ‘undergrasp’. They all appear to mean ‘understand’, but surely they had different connotations, and it is likely that those distinctions involved different degrees of formality.

Nevertheless, the Latinate invasion did leave genuine peculiarities in our language. For instance, it was here that the idea that ‘big words’ are more sophisticated got started. In most languages of the world, there is less of a sense that longer words are ‘higher’ or more specific. In Swahili, *Tumtazame mbwa atakavyofanya* simply means ‘Let’s see what the dog will do.’ If formal concepts required even longer words, then speaking Swahili would require superhuman feats of breath control. The English notion that big words are fancier is due to the fact that French and especially Latin words tend to be longer than Old English ones – *end* versus *conclusion*, *walk* versus *ambulate*.

The multiple influxes of foreign vocabulary also partly explain the striking fact that English words can trace to so many different sources – often several within the same sentence. The very idea of etymology being a polyglot smorgasbord, each word a fascinating story of migration and exchange, seems everyday to us. But the roots of a great many languages are much duller. The typical word comes from, well, an earlier version of that same word and there it is. The study of etymology holds little interest for, say, Arabic speakers.

this muttly vocabulary is a big part of why there’s no language so close to English that learning it is easy

To be fair, mongrel vocabularies are hardly uncommon worldwide, but English’s hybridity is high on the scale compared with most European languages. The previous sentence, for example, is a riot of words from Old English, Old Norse, French and Latin. Greek is another element: in an alternate universe, we would call photographs ‘lightwriting’. According to a fashion that reached its zenith in the 19th century, scientific things had to be given Greek names. Hence our undecipherable words for chemicals: why can’t we call monosodium glutamate ‘one-salt gluten acid’? It’s too late to ask. But this muttly vocabulary is one of the things that puts such a distance between English and its nearest linguistic neighbours.

And finally, because of this firehose spray, we English speakers also have to contend with two different ways of accenting words. Clip on a suffix to the word *wonder*, and you get *wonderful*. But – clip on an ending to the word *modern* and the ending pulls the accent ahead with it: MO-dern, but mo-DERN-ity, not MO-dern-ity. That doesn’t happen with WON-der and WON-der-ful, or CHEER-y and CHEER-i-ly. But it does happen with PER-sonal, person-AL-ity.

What’s the difference? It’s that *-ful* and *-ly* are Germanic endings, while *-ity* came in with French. French and Latin endings pull the accent closer – TEM-pest, tem-PEST-uous – while Germanic ones leave the accent alone. One never notices such a thing, but it’s one way this ‘simple’ language is actually not so.

Thus the story of English, from when it hit British shores 1,600 years ago to today, is that of a language becoming delightfully odd. Much more has happened to it in that time than to any of its relatives, or to most languages on Earth. Here is Old Norse from the 900s CE, the first lines of a tale in the Poetic Edda called *The Lay of Thrym*. The lines mean ‘Angry was Ving-Thor/he woke up,’ as in: he was mad when he woke up. In Old Norse it was:

Vreiðr vas Ving-Þórr / es vaknaði.

The same two lines in Old Norse as spoken in modern Icelandic today are:

Reiður var þá Vingþórr / *er hann vaknaði*.

You don’t need to know Icelandic to see that the language hasn’t changed much. ‘Angry’ was once *vreiðr*; today’s *reiður* is the same word with the initial *v* worn off and a slightly different way of spelling the end. In Old Norse you said *vas* for *was*; today you say *var* – small potatoes.

In Old English, however, ‘Ving-Thor was mad when he woke up’ would have been *Wraþmod wæs Ving-Þórr*/*he áwæcnede*. We can just about wrap our heads around this as ‘English’, but we’re clearly a lot further from *Beowulf* than today’s Reykjavikers are from Ving-Thor.

Thus English is indeed an odd language, and its spelling is only the beginning of it. In the widely read *Globish* (2010), McCrum celebrates English as uniquely ‘vigorous’, ‘too sturdy to be obliterated’ by the Norman Conquest. He also treats English as laudably ‘flexible’ and ‘adaptable’, impressed by its mongrel vocabulary. McCrum is merely following in a long tradition of sunny, muscular boasts, which resemble the Russians’ idea that their language is ‘great and mighty’, as the 19th-century novelist Ivan Turgenev called it, or the French idea that their language is uniquely ‘clear’ (*Ce qui n’est pas clair n’est pas français*).

However, we might be reluctant to identify just which languages are not 'mighty', especially since obscure languages spoken by small numbers of people are typically majestically complex. The common idea that English dominates the world because it is 'flexible' implies that there have been languages that failed to catch on beyond their tribe because they were mysteriously rigid. I am not aware of any such languages.

What English does have on other tongues is that it is deeply peculiar *in the structural sense*. And it became peculiar because of the slings and arrows – as well as caprices – of outrageous history.

(taken from - https://aeon.co/essays/why-is-english-so-weirdly-different-from-other-languages)

Gifts to the Jasper Deutscher Verein (German Club) German Heritage Endowment

October 1, 2015 – December 31, 2015

In Memory of Larry Backer, Tom Foisy, Joan Giesler, Jane Gramelspacher, Caroline Merder, Sam Oxley, Henrietta "Sis" Ruxer, Marilyn Schmitt, Ray Schmitt, Lila Seger, Ken Keller, Jo Ann Prechtel, Ed Bauer, and Edward Wening

Jim and Suzanne Webb

Strassenfest is August 4 to August 7

Check your calendars and remember to sign up for a work shift at the Strassenfest. Sign Ups begin at the April Meeting!!!!!!!!

Be generous with your time and talents!!!!!!!

Endowments at the Dubois County Community Foundation

Jasper Deutscher Verein (German Club)
German Heritage Endowment

A donor-advised endowment to benefit generations in ensuring that our German heritage is preserved and enriched in Jasper and Dubois County.

Claude and Martina Eckert
Sister Cities Endowment

A designated endowment to provide support to Sister Cities of Jasper, Inc. to support the Jasper/Pfaffenweiler relationship.

A gift to the Jasper Deutscher Verein (German Club) German Heritage Endowment or to the Claude and Martina Eckert Sister Cities Endowment is a wonderful way to remember that special someone. A gift in honor of someone or in memory of someone may be given. The Dubois County Community Foundation will send a letter of acknowledgment to the individual being honored or to the family of someone being remembered. Send your gift along with the appropriate information to the Dubois County Community Foundation, P. O. Box 269, Jasper, IN 47547-0269. Envelopes are also available at the greeting table at each club meeting

Enclosed is my gift of $_____

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Official Publication of the Jasper Deutscher Verein

DEUTSCHERVEREIN

Die Zeitung

April 2016

The Jasper Deutscher Verein was founded in January, 1980 to promote, preserve and celebrate our proud German Heritage in Jasper and surrounding area. The Club is intended to be primarily Social and Not-For-Profit.