

Church Catwalk

By Ron Kobishop

In the early 1980s, Fr. Lyle began hanging banners from the church ceiling. I didn't pay too much attention at first until I had to help him. We'd take the 40-foot extension ladder to the choir loft and go through the trap door, walk on the joists with a flashlight and drop the ropes down to hook the banners on them. We did a lot of shouting from the church to the attic to get them level. Quite a process! I decided very quickly there had to be a better and easier way. Also, I didn't relish the idea of mine or anyone else's foot going through the church ceiling! I explained the situation to our good friend Gene Piotrowski, and we built a catwalk the length of the church attic. With many pulleys and lord knows how many feet of nylon rope, and a couple of anchor-mates, the banners can be changed from the choir loft.

The catwalk came in handy when we insulated the church attic. Boy, that was a job. The bags of insulation were carried to the choir loft then hoisted to the attic with a pulley arrangement. What a dusty job. I guess the only fun part was when the guys blowing the insulation would try and knock down the bats. That's probably the bats' descendants flying around church now getting even with us!

The catwalk came in handy again in 1984 for the remodeling project when the canopy was raised and when the current sound system was installed. It was also used to install the ceiling fans and again when air conditioning duct work was installed in 1993. I never imagined we'd get so much use out of a simple project.

Endowment Trust

By Joann Kronebusch

In 1998 a parishioner approached Fr. Al about creating an endowment for the parish. That was created in August of 1998. With this parishioner's generous matching of donations by parishioners, the endowment grew to \$235,000 by the end of 2000.

With many bequests and memorials throughout the years, the endowment grew to \$1 million in 2007.

According to the Declaration of the Trust, a limited percent of the interest is allowed to be distributed to the parish. Thus it allows for growth in good times and being able to withstand the downturns of the market.

The Way Things Used to Be

By Lucille Glodoski

Mass in church, Sunday only.

Mass, second floor in St. Joseph School. Always so cold - attended by about 8 to 10 people.

I sang in the choir, there were 4 or 5 of us every day.

I belonged to St. Joseph's over 60 years, never left. At the time, my family belonged to St. Peter's and then St. Stan's.

My uncle Adam Boyer paid \$50.00 a year for 3 of us kids to attend St. Joseph School, as St. Stan's didn't have a school. Sisters from St. Francis, Milwaukee taught us: Sister Susan 1,2,3 grades - 1st floor; Sister Verona 4, 5,6 grades - 1st floor; Sister Elisabeth 7, 8 grades 2nd floor.

I guess I am one of the oldest in the parish, I'm 96 years old.

Holiday Basket Program

By Mitzi Hlavac

The Holiday Basket program is a familiar one in Portage County. Operation Bootstrap started it over 30 years ago. It has grown over the years and changed somewhat, but the focus remains the same, namely providing a Christmas meal and toys for children of families and individuals who are in need.

During the past six years I have served as one of the coordinators of the program. The program involves not only families, but businesses, agencies, schools, churches, service and social clubs acting as sponsors. This past Christmas we arranged for baskets to be delivered to over 1,220 families.

As we know "it takes a village to raise a child", so too, it takes a community working together to bring about a successful Holiday Basket program.

(Editor's note: St. Joseph Parish has actively promoted this project throughout the years.)

TgIF Tale

Going to Jail?

*By Fr. Al
Burkhardt*

From "Pastor's Page" - Nov. 23, 1997

On Thursday, I presided at the funeral of Leonard Hucke, former police chief. Given his contribution to the police force of Stevens Point, a number of police officers were present. After the funeral, I was sitting in the funeral car as we waited to process to the cemetery. Several police officers were directing traffic and a patrol car was waiting in front of the funeral car to lead us to the cemetery. At the same time, the children who had finished lunch were making their way to the playground. The funeral procession would wait. While we were waiting, many of the children were saying "hi" or waving to me. One of the children assessed the scene and as this child passed by the car, asked "Father, have you been arrested?" What can I say??? ... Thankfully, there was no news story at six or ten!!!

Parish Boundaries

By Joe and Adrian Mitch

We spoke on stewardship at church and told about coming to St. Joe's reluctantly because of the edict of boundaries. We had no intention of getting involved.

But, because of a very smart pastor, we found ourselves getting involved. We began to say yes to scouts, working on a picnic or social, serving on a committee....enjoying it and getting satisfaction from doing the job and helping out the parish. It was fun.

Best of all, we got to know special people in this parish, who to this day are very good friends. Together we celebrate the special events in our lives and support each other thru the difficult times.



Kabat family members at the 1973 celebration of the St. Joseph Cemetery pillars include (front row, from left) Peter Gosbee, Alyssa Gosbee, Char Gosbee, (middle row), Lorraine Kabat, David Gosbee, John "Whitey" Worzalla, Heidi Worzalla, Greg Gosbee, (back row), Geri Gosbee, Kay Worzalla, Johnny Gosbee, Mike Worzalla, John Gosbee, Susan Kabat and Felix "Pete" Kabat.

Cemetery Pillars

By Peter Kabat & Heidi (Worzalla) Hirzy

The year was 1973 and Lorraine (Moeschler) Kabat had worked a great deal to get the two beautiful pillars put in that you see as you enter St. Joseph Cemetery today.

That spring John "Whitey" Worzalla (Lorraine's son-in-law) and Larry Glodowski helped put the pillars up. There was a procession around the cemetery and Lorraine had a jar/container placed in the pillar that had St. Joseph Cemetery on it.

In that container are the names of her family and members of the church. Whitey and Larry were very proud of what they did. They're now deceased, along with Lorraine, her husband and daughter and we think of them every time we enter the cemetery.

(Peter Kabat is the son of Felix "Pete" Kabat and Lorraine Kabat. Heidi Hirzy is the granddaughter of Felix & Lorraine Kabat and the daughter of Whitey and Kay (Kabat) Worzalla.)

Diocesan Appeals

By Joann Kronebusch

The Diocese of La Crosse started appeals in 1997, so that added an additional workload onto the parish office. Thanks to great chairmen like Ed Horgan, Chet Raflik and Rollie Diehl, and parishioners, the parish has met the appeal goal every year.

The diocese also wanted the parishes to support the Catholic Times by providing the newspaper for every parishioner. St. Joseph Parish left that decision up to parishioners.

However, the parish office must always collect monies from subscribers to pay the bills.

Food for the Poor

By Ed Horgan

Every fall, each parish in the La Crosse Diocese is required to run a fairly major fund drive to meet a goal that is set by formula. That money is sent to the diocese and is used in the following year to fund many good charitable works, as well as to help with the upkeep of some of the diocesan infrastructure. Typically each parish plans to meet its goal and adds a reasonable goal of its own. Funds raised in excess of the assigned goal are returned to the parish for its own needs.

St. Joseph's always has been able to meet its goal and has been able to handle many smaller repair or replacement projects in this way - kind of a planned maintenance program. After our combined committee meeting that led us to a vision of parish outreach, the 2007 annual appeal was identified as a very suitable way to get started in this new direction.

Much careful research was done, and an outreach partner was located. Our final selection for a partner was Food For The Poor Inc. in Coconut Beach, Fla. Our belief was that selecting the right organization was key to selling the program to our members. Food For The

Poor seemed to fit all of the criteria, was carefully researched and was finally visited by a parish family. They passed all the tests.

A program to build wells and housing for the poorest of the poor in Nicaragua was identified and presented to the parish as our outreach program. A fairly straightforward goal was selected and it became part of our annual appeal target.

We decided to try to build a village well to provide clean water for cooking and drinking at \$3,135 and a safe and secure home for a needy and qualified family at \$2,600.

This clearly identified plan for parish outreach to the people of Nicaragua was met mostly with unanimous acceptance. St. Joe's easily met its assigned goal and began working for our adopted brothers and sisters in Nicaragua.

When the dust settled in January / February, we sent more than \$21,000 to Food For The Poor, enough to build one village well and seven houses. Plus, due to a matching funds program, seven additional houses.

Pictures of 14 very happy and proud families standing in front of their newly constructed homes, graced a display board in our family center. Obviously this project has instilled a great feeling of pride and accomplishment among our parish families.

There are plans to possibly send a group from the parish on a pilgrimage to Nicaragua at a future date, to establish some kind of personal bond with these new friends of St. Joe's.

Our 2008 diocesan annual appeal program continued supporting Food For The Poor housing needs in Nicaragua with any donations over and above our assigned goals from the diocese, plus a \$3,000 parish need. We are very excited to again be in a position to directly help needy families through our partnership with Food For The Poor.

Matthew chapter 25, verse 40 says: "I tell you whoever did this for one of the least important of these brothers of mine, you did it for me."

Adult Christian Fellowship

By Ron Chapman

The Adult Christian Fellowship group that started at St. Joe's in the early 1980s and met until 1998 began when the counselors at Jefferson House realized that most of the residents were Catholic in background, but that they did not have much if any education in their faith; nor a part in the parish.

When this was made known to Fr. Lyle and Leo Jacoby, then the director of Religious Education at St. Joe's, a fellowship program was developed for the residents and any other adults in the community who were interested in attending.

We started with about 12 people who met in the library of the school for Bible stories, hymn singing and fellowship.

The Special Religion Program was expanded to include developmentally disabled children and adults from all area parishes under the auspices of the Catholic Schools System.

John Halupka, who already had experience in this area, welcomed the opportunity to serve this population.

This program did not meet at St. Joe's during those years, but returned to the parish in 1986-87 where it continued to grow into a group of approximately 20 adults who met every other week for prayer, Bible reading, occasional crafts, singing and fellowship, as in the beginning.

Preparation for the sacraments of Confirmation and Holy Eucharist were part of the program as members showed readiness.

Those who guided and directed the program were Grace Borham, Carol Koziol, Ann Konopacky, Rose Chapman, Estelle Roseth, Lorraine Groshek and Virginia Clark. Others who had been with the group in its beginning stages and while associated with the Special Religious Education program were Ellie and Pam Holman, Margaret Simonis, Georgia Waldherr, Lillian Engebretson and Leo Jacoby.

Pastoral Council

By Joann Kronebusch

The Pastoral Council number of nine people was created under Fr. Lyle with three new people being voted on every year. The council came up with a list and called six people willing to serve; a profile was written on all six in the bulletin and then parish members voted for three at the Masses on the weekend.

Several years down the road, it changed. Since not everyone knew all the people, it was decided to put the Holy Spirit in charge; the six names were placed in a hat and one name was drawn at each Mass.

Eventually under Fr. Al, the Pastoral Council members moved to calling parishioners to see if they would serve three years and if so, they took the first three to say, "Yes, I will be a council member."

Midnight Mass

By Joe and Adrian Mitch

Years ago, Midnight Mass was so crowded that chairs had to be set up in the middle aisle and it was standing room only along the side aisles. All the altar boys participated. In fact, they processed in with all the statues for the manger and helped the priest set it up before the Mass began.

We remember one boy who didn't think he'd get to carry anything in, because "Sister didn't like him." Imagine the look on his parents face when he came in carrying Baby Jesus.

In the 1970s, during the concert before Mass began, four high school girls from the Folk Choir, formed a quartet to sing the beautiful Christmas hymn "Lulajze Jesuniu" in Polish and English from the altar, while directed from the choir above.

It was also during this year that we had Liturgical Dance, with the high school girls again, to add to the Christmas Eve Liturgy.

TgIF Tale

Lost Server

*By Jim
Krueger*

The August 2, 1973 game at Milwaukee County Stadium between the Brewers and the Detroit Tigers was hardly a memorable one in the annals of baseball. But it certainly was memorable for the St. Joe's Mass servers who attended the game.

After watching the Brewers win, the group of servers boarded the school bus for the ride home. We were almost to Fond du Lac when someone in the back of the bus piped up, "Hey, where's Jeff Kujawa?" After doing a head count, Fr. Bob Kulinski then realized we were short one server and Jeff was the one missing.

The bus did a u-turn and we returned to the stadium. There, we learned that Jeff had been taken by stadium security to a nearby police station. When Fr. Bob came out of the station with Jeff, there was a giant cheer from the bus. The lost server had been found.

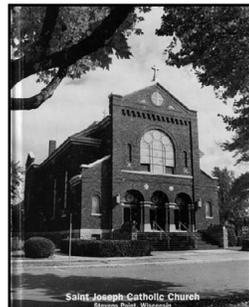
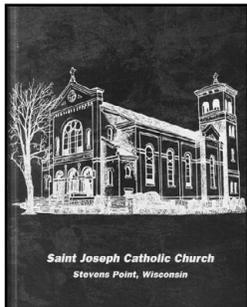
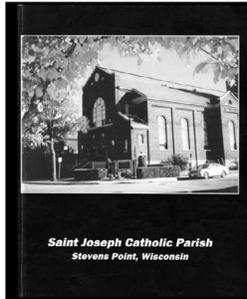
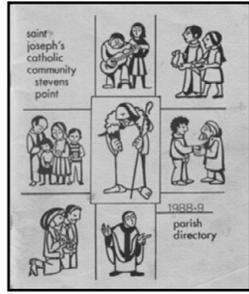
After a quick stop at a Stuckey's near Lomira, we were on our way home and arrived at St. Joe's only five hours later than planned!

A Welcoming Community

By Gene Tubbs

To me, St. Joe's has been a very welcoming community. As a convert, I was welcomed as a full member of the community. I have been invited to participate in a number of activities, including RCIA, Eucharistic Minister and Parish Pastoral Council. I know from my work in RCIA that a real concern is how to invite new converts into activities without overwhelming them.

I have lived next to St. Joe's for more than 30 years and in that time I have watched the parish remain a vital part of the Stevens Point area. The open welcoming of new people and new ideas into the stable base of St. Joe's has kept St. Joe's a special community of worship.



St. Joseph Parish has published numerous directories throughout the years, including these pictured here: (clockwise from upper left) 1968, 1988, 1989, 1995, 2000 and 2006.

Lay Ministry

By Joe Mitch

I was fortunate enough to be asked to be a part of a new diocesan program called Lay Ministry now known as the Lay Formation Program.

It consisted of schooling one weekend a month, for 2 years, in one of 3 locations. St. Anthony's in Marathon, St. Bede's in Eau Claire, and Marynook in Galesville.

I began my studies under the pastorship of Fr. Falconer and was commissioned when Fr. Nikolai was our pastor. I have the dubious honor of being one of the "LaCrosse 29" as our class was called.

From this training, I was able to add to my education with the Leader of Prayer program several years ago, graduating with other parishioners Kris Hansen and Len Swift.

This education was provided thru the generosity of St. Joseph Parish and it has been a gift to be able to pay back the parish by working in various programs.



Upon leaving St. Joseph Church, persons receive a pleasant goodbye message.

Church Directory

By Sandy Cekosh

I volunteered for the 2006 directory for a "helper" position only, but once I got involved, there was no one else willing to oversee the whole process.

It turned out to be a fun project! I could not have done it without the assistance of Fr. Al and Joann, the rest of the team and the many people who stepped up to be phone callers, hosts/hostesses, appointment takers, and lay-out people. I had the opportunity to meet or speak to many parishioners throughout the project.

Adult Choir

By Joe Mitch

The Adult Choir began as a Men's Choir and sang on the St. Joseph's side of the altar. At Christmas time women were invited to join for Midnight Mass, and the rest is history. Kitty McDonald, Gerry Phillip and myself are the original members and still sing with the choir.

It was a tradition, immediately following the Midnight Mass Celebration, for the choir to sing a spirited rendition of the carol, "Ring Those Bells," complete with bell ringing, as the people exited the church.

A few years back our old organ was showing its age. Parts were getting more and more difficult to replace. Someone heard of an excellent deal on purchasing a new organ. Several choir members took a trip to Minnesota to check out that possibility. Following a demonstration of the organ's performance, it wasn't a hard decision to make. The snow storm they drove back in did not dampen the excitement of all of the new liturgical possibilities.

Thanks to the generosity of several choir members and parishioners, we now enjoy the beautiful music provided by this instrument.

Adult Choir

By Kathy Tetzloff

I used to take my grandmother to church for 8:30 a.m. Mass many years ago. She urged me to join the choir since she thought I had a nice voice. How can you say no to your grandmother? So, one Tuesday evening, many years ago, I ventured up the stairs to join the adult choir. Joe Mitch was directing at that time and Donna Rosenthal was the organist. The people were all so friendly and welcoming. I truly felt at home and at ease.

Well, since then, the years have passed and it's been almost 30. My grandmother and parents are long gone, but the connection I have with the people in the choir remains. We have lost many wonderful voices and talents over the years, but new

ones join and add to the wonderful memories and events that we participate in. Many of the people who were there when I joined are still in the choir yet today. When we lost Donna, I was so worried that our choir would have to disband. You don't find many volunteer organists in the yellow pages. Larry Rosenthal recruited Ken Slicker and I remember him saying he'd give us a year to see how it would go. Fortunately for us, he decided to stay and has been with us for many years already.

We've had several different directors too. As time went on, directors moved away and we were left without one. Joe Mitch and I alternated for several years, until the job became mine on a more permanent basis. I cannot find the words to tell the people in the choir how much I appreciate them and how much they add to my life. They are family....we are family.

We've sung for many Mass celebrations over the years, Christmas, Holy Week, Easter, the millennium service, reconciliations, benediction, weddings, funerals, Prepare Ye concerts at St. Bron's, and we've had countless choir rehearsals. We sometimes laugh more than we sing at rehearsals, and we've been there with hugs and words of hope when times are tough for one of our own.

So my dear grandmother, Laretta Hunt, thank you for making me join the choir.

Tgif Tale

The Overhead

By Jim
Krueger

Prior to the renovation of the church sanctuary in 1984, words to songs at 10:30 Mass were often shown on a big overhead screen using a projector and transparencies, saving the parish from purchasing hymnals or sheet music. This was also in the days when lectors announced the name of the song and where it could be found prior to singing.

One Sunday, the lector announced that "The closing song is though the mountains may fall on the overhead." After quite a bit of chuckling by the priest, choir and congregation, the song "Though the Mountains May Fall" was sung, and no, the mountains did not fall on the overhead!



Discussing the music for an ecumenical Brotherhood Sing Along in 1973 are (from left) Msgr. Jim Finucan, Mrs. Ivan Niedling, Art Levinson, Gene Van Ryzin and John Hodgson.

Folk Choir

By John Hodgson

St. Joseph's Folk Choir started in about 1969. In 1970, Fr. Peter Knippel asked me to be the director. Inquiring about qualifications for this position, he replied "a big mouth"... I qualified. With combined recruiting efforts of all members we grew to an amazing 80 in membership.

We sang for weddings in other cities, traveling by charter bus. Another invitation was to sing at the federal prison at Oxford, WI, which we accepted. A county-wide high school graduation mass, held at SPASH, was organized with priests and combined choirs from the area parishes participating.

St. Joseph's Folk Choir spearheaded Brotherhood Week, another county-wide celebration with all faiths being represented.

Two long-standing members continue their choir work here at St. Joe's: the 4:30 Saturday evening Mass led by Nancy (Kobishop) Kaczmarek and the 10:30 Sunday morning Mass led by Kathy (Hodgson) Hansen.

Thanks to all the choir members who have helped the music to continue and be such a vital part of our celebrations.

TgIF Tale

Choir Songs

*By Jim
Krueger*

In the early- to mid-1970s, when the music from the Ray Repp hymnals was becoming slightly repetitious, the Folk Choir started singing songs that you could also hear on the radio. This was in the days before Relevant Radio, so while the songs were topical – many of them stressed peace and brotherhood – they weren't "religious" by nature. They were songs straight from the Billboard music charts.

On any given Sunday, you could hear the choir sing songs such as "Black & White" by Three Dog Night, "My Sweet Lord" by George Harrison, "Follow Me" by John Denver, "Get Together" by the Youngbloods, "I Can See Clearly Now" by Johnny Nash, "Oh, Happy Day" by the Edwin Hawkins Singers, "Put a Little Love in Your Heart" by Jackie DeShannon, "Teach Your Children" by CSNY, "Try a Little Kindness" by Glen Campbell and "Turn, Turn, Turn" by the Byrds.

Some Sundays, it seemed like the only thing missing was venerable "American Top 40" host Casey Kasem announcing the names of the songs prior to the choir singing them!

A number of these songs were done much to the chagrin of older members of the parish. But the choir did them anyway, with the consent of Msgr. Finucan and Fr. Falconer.

These songs dwindled from the Folk Choir's "playlist" with the arrival of "Glory and Praise Vol. 1" in the late 1970s. With the plethora of songs available in the current hymnals, you probably won't hear the Folk Choir singing any songs by Miley Cyrus, Coldplay, Green Day or the Black Eyed Peas. The "hit song" days are gone, but certainly remembered.

Cub Scouts

By Kathy Tetzloff

It was back in the early 1980s when our oldest son, Jason, decided to join a new program called the "Tiger Cubs." Little did we know that we'd be spending the next decade with Cub Scout Pack 294 and meeting some of the nicest people who cared about scouting.

After that first year with Tiger Cubs, we graduated into Cub Scouts and Linda Weimert and I become den leaders for an active bunch of 8 and 9 year old boys. That was before St. Bron's school was built and there were boys from St. Joe's, St. Steve's, and St. Bron's in our program, as well as from Jefferson School. Needless to say, there were a lot of boys and a lot of activities.

We had one of the biggest packs in the district. It also took a lot of team work from a great group of adults, too.

As our luck would have it, having three sons, as one graduated out of Cub Scouts, another one came in. Second was our David, followed by our youngest, Jeff. That's why it seemed we became a staple in the Cub Scout program.

We had programs that included bird watching with John Simonis, trips to UWSP, Brewer games in Milwaukee on a school bus, Pinewood Derbies, summer picnics, summer day camps, monthly pack meetings, weekly den meetings, committee meetings, district meetings, cheese and popcorn sales, and the list goes on and on.

One of our pack's biggest events was the spaghetti dinner to help financially keep our pack going. It couldn't have been done without the help and expertise of Joe and Adrian Mitch.

There was a great bunch of kitchen help and floor staff, all parent volunteers, and the Cub Scouts worked hard clearing tables and keeping everyone smiling. The event was later joined by the Boy Scouts of Troop 294 and we kept the dinner going for several more years.

When Ehr Hall was remodeled years ago, the Cub Scouts were given a closet next to the Holy Name closet where we could keep our flags and weekly den

materials. That was so appreciated! Kris and Paul Hesch really helped put the closet in order with organizers. Even Fr. Lyle helped level out the shelves for us.

The high point of the year was always our "Blue and Gold" banquet. My husband, Dale, was the Cubmaster for most of the decade, and he delighted in being able to keep things moving by telling jokes between skits. We'd rip out stories and jokes from out of our old Reader's Digests. He'd have them taped to a sheet of paper and he'd keep them at hand to liven up the crowd whenever he could.

We always had a "Scout Mass" where the Cub Scouts received their Parvuli Dei award. Fr. Lyle wore a stole that had all the scout badges on it to make the celebration special. This was always a proud moment for parents, as well as the boys.

Our scouts owe thanks to Lloyd Hunt and his crew for helping put on the Pinewood Derby for many years. He'd have the hall all roped off and tables set up to display the cars, as well as getting the track all set up and ready to go. He'd arrange for the judges, who were usually police officers. Who'd want to argue with them? The derby was an all afternoon event. It was exciting just to watch.

Our thanks also go to Dave and Carol Ligman. They helped guide us through scouting all those years and Carol kept all our badges and pins on order throughout the years.

When we started in Cub Scouting, a wise person told us that the people you meet in scouting would be your friends for life. It has proven true for my husband and me. We still have our scouting uniforms gathering dust at the back of our closet, but the memories attached to them remain in our hearts forever.

Cub Scouts

By Dale H. Tetzloff

It all began a long, long time ago. Even though I was never a scout myself, I was approached to be Cub Master for Pack 294. My wife Kathy, was already a den leader and she was having so much fun, I decided to give it a try.

Maury Stoltz, who was the previous Cub Master, could have been a car salesman for the

job he did in getting me to take on this responsibility.

All kidding aside, it was a decision I never regretted. The pay was fantastic and the benefits were out of this world.

As I stated earlier, I had never been involved in scouting, so I was learning right along with my boys and the rest of the dens. It is also true that the greatest people you will ever meet are through scouting.

Some of my fondest memories are the overnight camping trips to Tesomas and Boston School Forest. Somewhere in my basement I still have my "sink cleaning" award, compliments of Paul Hesch.

Blue and Gold Banquets are also treasured memories. Seeing all the smiling faces revolving around the awards presentations was so precious, and that was just the parents. The boys, of course, were also very proud.

Another one of the benefits of being Cub Master is knowing where you will sit and being one of the first in line for the food! This is what I mean when I say the pay was great!

At the time I was doing all this, I was just caught up in the pageantry of the experience and the moment.

The big picture becomes more apparent as I reflect on those wonderful years and the hope that I and scouting made a difference in the young men who I knew as Cub Scouts.

I truly know it made a difference in mine.

Scouting

By Joe and Adrian Mitch

Years ago, Scouting at St. Joe's was alive and flourishing. The 4 units, Brownie, Girl, Cub and Boy Scouts had huge enrollments and worked together for many special occasions. They were joined many times by a group of Girl Scouts known, at that time, as the Handicapped Girl Scout Troop, led by a dedicated leader, Doris Dewey.

Remember when Girl Scout cookies were 50 cents a box?

One year the theme for the Cub Scout Pack centered on an Indian theme. How impressive for a scout to receive his newest award from Akela in an authentic Indian Chief headdress in front of a tepee by candlelight in Ehr Hall.

The scouts joined together to build a beautiful American Eagle float and win a trophy in the 4th of July Parade.

Probably the highlight in our memories is the Christmas pageant the scouts put on one year. We refer to it as the Cecil B. DeMille production! Huge backdrops on mill paper were designed and painted by the Den Mothers. Dads built the stage.

The Cub Scouts acted out the scriptures of the Christmas story read by the Den Mothers. The Brownies, Girl and Boy Scouts provided the carols that accompanied the show. What a masterpiece. Where were the video cameras when we needed them? What a great group of people.



St. Joseph Parish Boy Scout Troop No. 294 observed its 50-year anniversary in 1989. Scoutmasters past and present who attended the Spring Court of Honor were (from left) Paul Borham, Leonard Moeschler, Tim Higgins, Maury Stoltz, Dick Jaworski and George Lutz.

Scoutmasters, Assistants & Eagle Scouts

By Dave Ligman

TROOP 24 & 294

SCOUTMASTERS

Leonard Moeschier 1938-41
Ray Redfield 1941-42
Anthony Strasser 1942-43
Nicholas Allen 1943-48
Gus Jauch 1949-51
John Washatka 1952
Paul Borham 1953-58
Jess Weatherford 1958-63, 64-66
Rex Ameigh 1963
George Lutz 1966-67
Claude Aufdermauer 1968-72
Dick Jaworski 1973-75
Dennis Goretski 1975-77
Bill Konopacky 1977-84
Tim Higgins 1985-87, 94
Maurice Stoltz 1987-90
Jim Scott 1990-91, 93
Dave Krutza 1991-92
Roger Trzebiatowski 1994-95
Dave Owens 1996-97
Heath Stoltz 1998-2000
John Meyer 2001-03

TROOP 24 & 294

ASSISTANT SCOUTMASTERS

William Nikolai Jr. 1939-41
Ray Redfield 1940
David Strom 1942-46
Ray Nugent 1942-43
John Simonis 1945
Gus Jauch 1947-48, 58-59
Nicholas Allen 1949-51
Arthur Schoff 1950
James Strauss 1951
Paul Borham 1952
J. Cyran 1954
David Parish 1956
Gene Shannon 1957-59

James Collard 1958
Kemeth Konz 1959-60
Rex Ameigh 1959-62
Richard Simonis 1962
Donald Simonis 1963-65
Jess Weatherford 1963
Richard Jaworski 1964
Gaylord LaGraves 1965
Robert Hehnin 1966
Cletus Tepp 1966
Lester Marten, Jr. 1969-71
Paul Decrant 1972
Fred Jaworski 1973
Glen Syring 1973-74, 91-95
Terry Dalski 1974-81
Mike Higgins 1976-78
James Konopacky 1977-78
Jim Scott 1982, 85, 89
Ken Hunt 1981-82
Doug Piotrowski 1982
Carl Schulfer 1983-84
Maurice Stoltz 1985-86
Bill Konopacky 1985-87
Jim Hunt 1985-88
Don Piotrowski 1986-90
Rhody Jakusz 1987
Dave Krutza 1987
Bob Glennon 1989-90
Sylvester Zywicki 1991, 93-94
Mike Eiden 1991-97
Chad Stoltz 1992
Heath Stoltz 1992-93, 96-97, 01
Dave Owens 1994-95, 98
John Meyer 1996-2000
Chris Parker 1999
Rick Chojnacki 2000
Erich Scott 2000-01
Tim Kaczmarek 2002-03

TROOP 24 & 294

EAGLE SCOUTS

James Matke 1954
Ronald Bigalke 1956
William Konopacky 1968
Ronald Aufdermauer 1972
Jon Rossmiller 1972
John Krause 1973
Bill Bigus 1978
Bob Gregorich 1978
Tim Higgins 1978
Pat Suplicki 1978
John Bigus 1981
Ken Hunt 1982
Doug Piotrowski 1982
Jim Scott 1982
Joseph Krause 1982
Bob Glennon 1986
Jeremy Pawlak 1987
Chad Stoltz 1988
Heath Stoltz 1988
Erich Scott 1994
Toby Jacoby 1996
Andrew Ligman 1996
Corey Ladick 1998
Dustin Liss 1998
Jason Liss 1999
Patrick Meyer 1999
Jason Everson 1999
Peter Hartman 2001
Kevin Meyer 2003
Mike Kaczmarek 2003
Andy Kaczmarek 2003
Simon Hesch 2003





Collecting wood (left photo) for girl scouts during a 1969 trip by Troop 174 to Camp Sac in Wisconsin Rapids are Margerie Maki (left) and Agnes Kobishop. After roughing it in the wilderness and snow, many girls (right photo) were happy to be heading home to a warmer environment.

Girl Scouts

By Betty Piotrowski

I was never lucky enough to be a girl scout until my daughter, Debbie came home with the sad story that the young lady who started the troop was leaving to have a baby. Guess who got the job? Me. Judy Glodowski was my co-leader. Her sister, Carrie, got her to help. Thank goodness.

At our prime from 1968-70, Troop 174 had 21-24 girls. We did various things to earn badges but what we all enjoyed and no doubt recall were our camping days. We camped at Iverson Park, day camps, and overnights at Camp Sac in Wisconsin Rapids. I enjoyed it all, even the parades we marched in.

TgIF Tale

Girl Scouts

By Agnes Kobishop

Being a leader of the girl scouts with Adrian Mitch and Betty Piotrowski had us building parade floats, being in charge of girl scout cookie sales and marching in the 4th of July parades.

One year, the girl scout cookies were delivered to our home. The neighbors were surprised to see this semi trailer being backed into our driveway and cases of cookies being unloaded to our basement.

Parishioners have an opportunity to donate food for the needy by placing items in shopping carts located at entrances to the church. The carts are sponsored by the St. Joseph Parish Justice and Peace Committee.

