



Monticello Area Historical Society

Historical Society Website Check it out!

Thanks to the efforts of Jules Cappelle and Roger Dooley the Monticello Area Historical Society launched their new website last year at www.monticellohistoricalsociety.org. The website is designed as a place where people outside Monticello can go to get an idea of the rich history of this little village and Monticello residence can view historical artifacts.

The site currently has 10 plus slide shows of photographs that have been generously donated to the museum. Roger Dooley has spent many hours putting together these slide presentations and creating captions for each of the photographs. They are beautiful presentations and we appreciate his efforts.

In the future we are hoping to add a link so that people may view new artifacts donated to the museum as well as upcoming events, Monticello Trivia, and other exciting items.

Please help us get the word out about this newest historical society endeavor by emailing former Monticello classmates or just by logging on yourself to see what new and exciting additions are on the site!

*Into her hope-chest she has tucked away
So many lovely things—small linens gay
To deck her table when friends come for tea,
And many a charming bit of frippery—
Towels and scarfs, sheets, and a quilt or
two,
Spreads for her beds—whatever she finds
new—
Until the cedar depths spill out their store
Of daintiness upon the shining floor;
Her busy needle hurries all the day,
Adding bright stitches to be packed away,
And wrapped in each cherished piece, clear
to the brim,
She hides a girl's dear dreams of HOMB
and HIM.*

—Constance Vivien Frazier



This New Edison Diamond Disc

will be placed in
your home on FREE
TRIAL for 10 days.

SEE

A. WUILLEUMIER
The Jeweler

Blast from the Past Jimmie's Midway Cafe

Hamburger, egg, weiner and ham sandwiches now being served at the Midway. Continuous night and day service, Drop in any time and sample one of Jimmie's best, served with or without, in the good old Grecian way.

**FAREWELL GOOD FRIEND
MEMORIES OF ROYAL VOEGELI
ANDREW J. ZAFIS, ESQ., UW LAW CLASS 1950, SAN DIEGO, CA.**

It was a grimy part of the city with shabby, workingmen houses...not the Paris of travel brochures or of old black and white film classics...my friend Royal had asked me if I wanted to go with him while he dropped off a message at the Hungarian Embassy. In my naiveté', I had a mental image of an imposing building, (even if old) like the ones I had seen near Du Pont Circle in Washington DC...complete with brass plaques, gates, and guards. But this was a shocker...no gates, no guards, no plaque, no signs. Royal walked up, rang the bell, the door was opened at most two inches, and after a muffled introduction, he passed his letter on. It was 1949, at the height of the Cold War, and Churchill's aptly named Iron Curtain apparently extended to the diplomatic extensions of Stalin's satellite states.

Royal Voegeli (pronounced with a Swiss F sound) and I had met in law school and became good friends. Of medium height, and always very trim, he was equally at ease in the rustic work clothes on his family's farm at Monticello, or in coat and tie for his more sophisticated roles in life. An excellent speaker, whether in non-adversarial exchange of ideas, legal exchanges, on the speaking circuit, or as a mild voiced raconteur, he was always a comfortable companion to be with. Politically astute but of a non-partisan nature, he was very charismatic, and was elected the national president of the National Students Association, as well as appointed by the university president as student representative on the Faculty Court of Appeals... Our very respected and reserved Dean Rundell had cautioned all of us about the danger of missing classes. Most of us returning vets of WWII honored this, so I was surprised to find that Royal would be gone 3, 4, 5 or even more days at a time without any criticism by the Dean's office, presumably because of his student association activities. These duties for example, allowed him great leeway not only to meet with prominent leaders of state (such as dinner with the President of France), but also to go where others could not, behind the Iron Curtain in working with student's worldwide. My growing suspicions that his duties went beyond scholastic camaraderie were re-kindled that day in Paris and later confirmed when two years later we met in Washington D.C. and he admitted he was full time CIA.

Paris was where we were to rendezvous after we had sailed from Quebec to Rotterdam with a shipload of Canadian & American student volunteers aboard the converted troop ship, Volendam, to join students from around the world to help rebuild Dutch roads. He, and fellow classmates F. Ryan Duffy Jr, Galen Winter, and I volunteered to work as non-compensated waiters. To avoid too much hassle and/or complaints, we bluffed about, claiming in phony Milwaukee Plat Deutsche that we didn't understand English. This worked well until some smart-head started replying in fluent German.

Once in Holland, I stayed, Galen went on to Scandinavia, Royal went south to Paris. We later met at the Bastille, where I was doing a miserable job of trying to uphold my infantry training at a shooting gallery. Next to me was a smug, young, red haired French lawyer, who was deadly in his shots. We were shooting for bottles of champagne suspended by a string through which a piece of chalk was knotted. If you hit the chalk, you win the bottle, and I hadn't shot one! Thank heaven for Royal's farm upbringing, which included lots of hunting...he took over and we won so many bottles, we couldn't drink them all. Those that we didn't we tried as shaving aids...doesn't lather too well, but not so bad as an after-shave. We wandered about Paris. Later that afternoon at a neighborhood wine bar, some of our American young political world savers were pontificating about the perfect (form) of government (or non-government)...anarchy. We turned to them and quietly asked: whose going to pick up the garbage? Who'll keep the streets clean and repaired? Dead silence. That evening we explored Pig'alle. And by the time I headed to my pension, it was closed for the night. No problem, I just went to the Cathedral at Notre Dame, and made my peace with my God until I could get back to my room.

I then went on to Greece, and we later met again in Holland for our return. He was enraptured with Harriet, a student aboard ship whom he later married. Royal, Galen Winter and I then hitchhiked from Quebec back home. In our last year of law school, Royal encouraged me to become a public speaker about the situation in Greece (the civil war between the Russian supported rebels and the Greek loyalist-royalists), and also got me involved in my first political venture...attending the huge student turn out to meet with and hear the rising star of the Northland and national politics, Harold Stassen. It was from the latter I learned the technique of political handshaking...extend, but don't squeeze...like a dead fish. In that year we also mastered the art of golf, drank lots of beer at the student Rathskeller, then go to the driving range...worked like a charm until the next day, on the course, when completely sober, it was slice, slice, slice! We also mistakenly thought each other had expertise in sailing. I relied on Royal because he had been a naval officer in WWII and he on me because I had sailed on Lake Michigan at age 8 and later flirted with boats on inland lakes as a child. We assured the UW boathouse attendant we were capable sailors and took off beautifully out into Mendota but were later both shocked at the lack of our respective skills as we tried to bring our rented craft back to our mooring buoy running down wind. We made it but the boat attendant muttered something like " I thought you told me you were both good sailors". (Ironically both of us, in our later lives, on two separate coasts, without any contact with each other developed much better sailing skills and again without any knowledge of the other's choice, both landed up buying the same type of craft, a Catalina 27).

We met again in Washington a year later. He with the CIA, Jean with Social-Sec. Adm., and me sweating out an appointment...Those were exciting times...MacArthur had just come back to address the Congress after (being) recalled from Korea by Truman, and tensions were taut...Royal was gutsy when it came to principles, he had predicted that Truman would go down in history as being one of our toughest & greatest presidents and that night we were

rolling through downtown D.C. in an open convertible, with Royal waiving his arm and shouting "Vive la Truman"! During that stay, he and I were walking down a rather sleazy downtown street shortly after midnight...two or three toughs came along, one of them huge, passing us but saying nothing. Suddenly the big one whirled around, tried to grab our two heads and knock them together. He didn't succeed and when Royal produced a knife, took off running. We turned into the next entrance, a cheap type of all night flop house, and asked the desk clerk to call the police...he wouldn't. I guess "to protect and serve" didn't extend to his occupation and 911 was non-existent, but we survived.

We parted again. Royal on CIA assignment, Jean and I to Richmond, Virginia for job & marriage and would not meet until two years later, when he had settled in his hometown as a country lawyer during which he delighted in making the speaking circuit of the service clubs where he was unknown, passing himself off as a Russian official. It was the peak of the McCarthy era, and he would raise the blood pressure of his Rotarian-Kiwanis-Lions patriotic audiences by praising communism and pillorizing our capitalist form of life. Just on the verge of being physically attacked, he would drop his sham and explain who he really was. Dangerous, different? ...but all so Royal. He then disappeared again...but would come back from Washington from time to time, giving me helpful advice on making my mark as a fledgling lawyer in small town practice (Oconomowoc). We knew he was in Washington, no longer with the CIA, but not quite clear what he was doing...we found out. You might remember the Nixon-Watergate scandal...the special prosecutor being one Attorney Leon Jaworski. Jaworski was one of two members of a large & leading Dallas Texas law firm who manned their Washington D.C. office. The other? Royal Voegeli and Royal explained that his firm was the one that handled Lyndon Johnson's private work. He would chuckle when he told us of Johnson's habit of calling either of them at any time of the night. And heaven help you if you didn't have an answer for him. Prior to this phase of his legal career he had been a litigation attorney with the U.S. Department of Justice, and after the Watergate era, was appointed to the legal staff of the newly created Nuclear Regulatory Commission in 1974, serving until his retirement in 1994.

Royal was a loyal son of the soil. His family farm had the oldest herd of purebred Brown Swiss cattle in America.. I have warm recollections of the week ends I spent as a guest at the farm in Monticello, one of the many colorful Swiss settlements in south central Wisconsin, where the annual William Tell pageant / festival at New Glarus is the highlight of the year. He never lost touch with his roots, no matter how far away his activities took him. Similarly he never forgot his friends and felt very badly about being unable to meet with us at our 50th law school class reunion...the reason? Although in full retirement and enjoying his boat on Chesapeake Bay aboard which he would try his hand at writing and painting, he had always wanted to tour other areas of the world

he had not seen, especially Egypt.

In mid-February we had just returned from one of our trips out of state, I took a call from a mutual friend from Oconomowoc, a fraternity brother of Royal, though he didn't know him too well...he told me that Royal was dead...but knew no further details other than that he died in Egypt. I called his younger brother Howard, who himself had just turned over the family farm management to his son. Yes, Royal had died in Egypt, early on he had had a blood clot in his leg, and for this reason always kept himself in good shape...but, against his doctor's advice, he had gone to fulfill his dream of seeing that ancient land and as he stepped aboard a bus, died immediately, on February 8..

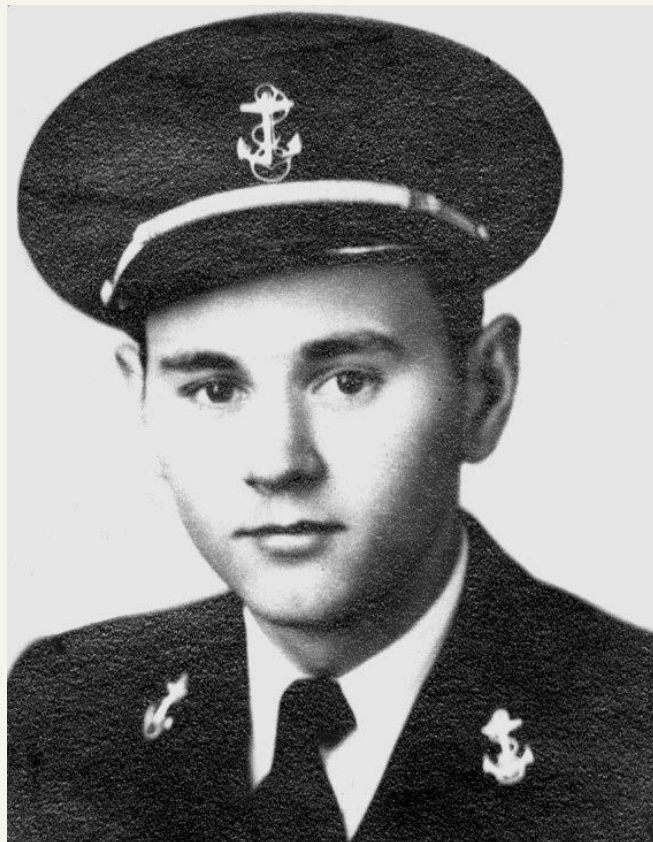
His funeral services were over before we had even got the news..

I find it hard to realize that he is not just a phone call away...to not hear him talking in his erudite manner, yet slipping in occasional " yeah sure's" as if he were reasserting his true heritage. His voice, so assuring, so calm, so caring... So vibrant...and now, so still

Farewell my good, good friend. Farewell

[Royal J. Voegeli, Esq., UW Law School, Class of 1950, Washington, D.C. formerly of Monticello, WI, Univ. of Minnesota, Ensign, USNR, WWII, Sigma Chi, died Feb. 8, 2001 at Luxor, Egypt.]

Andrew J. Zafis, Esq.,





Upcoming Programs for Spring 2008

March— Kim Tschudy will be presenting a program on area railroad history.

April—Mary Soddy will be giving a presentation on photo restoration and preservation. She will give a demonstration on how a photo is restored. People are encouraged to bring their damaged or old photographs. Mary will be available to take your questions and give you advice on how to preserve your photographs.

May—Annual Society Dinner .Our program will be “Picture Night”, which is a photo slide show of museum photographs, many new to our collection or in need of identification. This has been a popular program in the past and we encourage the public to attend. (Site of this program to be announced at a later date)

All programs are held in the North room at Zwingli Church. Programs start at 7pm.

Monticello Area Historical Society Membership List

After receiving many requests for the historical society to publish our membership list in the newsletter, the board has decided to make a membership list available at our general meetings. The board feels that publicly publishing a membership list could create privacy issues and have therefore decided to offer our membership list for reference at our general meetings only. If you would like to see the list please feel free to ask any of the board members, who will then provide you with our list. We however cannot hand out the list for personal distribution. We encourage our members to view the list in order to make connections with other members and to help create a stronger bond among our society members.

The Naming of Marshall Bluffs

Since there was some interest, some time back, on how the Marshall Bluffs were named, I thought I would give the information I have. They were named after my husbands great-grandparents as told by a daughter, Sarah Amelia Marshall-Crouch.

Josiah Hill Marshall, born Dec. 18 1818, died Dec. 20 1890, son of Zechariah and Sally Marshall of Oswego, Orleans Co., New York, and wife Elizabeth O. Wood, born May 18 1821, died Aug. 16 1881, came to Wisconsin via the Great Lakes then overland by covered wagon to a place near Palmyra, WI. They later moved to the farm east of Monticello by the Marshall bluffs, hence the name. The farm later became the Moser farm.

The following children came with them from New York: Sarah Amelia, who married Samuel Crouch; Mary (Ross); Adelaide (Clarke); Albert J. (Burt). Albert served in the 5th Wis. Battery from Dec. 1863 to the end of the war then was in missionary work in India for 9 years.

The following children were born in WI. to Josiah and Elizabeth: Lucy (Potter); Jenny (Shaw); Minnie Estelle, also known as Little Lucy, who drown in a spring on the farm while still in her infancy; Effie (Magee); Lorraine (Brown), died in child birth at age 30.

Mr. J. H. Marshall taught music every winter but followed farming as a business. The 20th of Feb. 1883, he married Ella Turner.

The Marshall's are buried in the old Monticello church cemetery.



OFFICE OF
REGISTER OF DEEDS
GREEN COUNTY, WIS.

451.1 } ss.

320

I, **F. E. Corson**, Register of Deeds in and for said County of Green, DO HEREBY CERTIFY, that I have compared the annexed copy of a
Articles of Incorporation of the Village of Monticello with the original
Articles of Incorporation of the Village of Monticello
now on file in my office, and that the same is a true and correct copy thereof, and the whole thereof, as the same remains of record in my office.

I FURTHER CERTIFY, That said original
Articles of Incorporation of the Village of Monticello was recorded on the
4th day of April A. D. 1891 in volume one
of Miscellaneous Records on page 190& of the Records of Green
County, Wisconsin.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my
hand and seal this 9th day of August
A. D. 1918.

F. E. Corson
Register of Deeds.

In March 1891, the Green County Court of Judge John. R. Bennett heard a petition by the residence of Monticello to become incorporated with the state. The court noted the lawyer for the residents, A.S. Douglas, has all the appropriate papers and surveys complete. The territory of the new village of Monticello was described as "Commencing at a point twenty three chains south of the north quarter post of Section No. Eighteen in town ship No. Three range eight east in said county of Green, thence east seventy one chains, thence north eighty chains, thence east eighty chains, thence south eighty chains, thence east nine chains to the place of beginning, containing one square mile and being in the Town of Mt. Pleasant in said County of Green and State of Wisconsin, shall be an incorporated village under the name of this Village of Monticello". Inspectors of elections were chosen as Orrin Bacon, E.F. Wright and J.C. Steinman and were duly sworn in by the judge.

Monticello Area Historical Society

Annual Banquet



Thursday May 8, 2008

6pm Dinner

7pm Program

Monticello Schools Lunch Room

Catered by Taher Catering Services

Cost of Dinner: \$15 per person

Dinner will include:

Roll and Salad

Choice of Lemon Chicken or Sliced Beef with gravy

Mashed Potatoes

Green beans with almonds

Brownie ala Mode for dessert

Our program is titled "Picture Night".

Roger Dooley has created a slide presentation of photographic artifacts from the museum collection for everyone's viewing enjoyment. It is a great way to learn about Monticello's past or just reminisce about days gone by!

Please return the attached slip with your choice of main dish and payment no later than **April 21st** to the museum (see back of newsletter for address)

Name of those attending _____

Choice of main dish: Lemon Chicken ___ Sliced Beef ___

Remember to include your payment of \$15 per person

WE'RE ON THE WEB
WWW.MONTICELLOHISTORICAL
SOCIETY.ORG

RECREATING OUR
PAST FOR OUR
FUTURE

Monticello Historical Society
204 N. Main Street
P.O. Box 463
Monticello, WI 53570

Phone: 608 938-4216
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Museum Hours:

April 12—December 1
Saturday 10am -2pm

**For special group tours call the
museum at 938-4216**

MONTICELLO MARCH MADNESS OLD SCHOOL

Though a little burg, with a mere population of 677 and only 69 students in its high school, Monticello raises its head with pride over the athletic record of its prep school for the past year. The "Striped-Jerseys" are the wonders of Wisconsin for 1921-22.

Monticello won first place in the Wisconsin state inter-scholastic track and field meet for Class B schools at Madison. It captured first honors in the sectional track meet at Platteville Normal School. It took first laurels in the tri-county track meet at Monticello.

In Basketball, Monticello captured first place at the Beloit College. Its most one-sided score of the season was a win of 117 to 3 over Brodhead high.

Its football team last fall had an excellent record.

-Janesville Daily Gazette, June 15 1922



Monticello Area Historical Society Membership Application

Annual Memberships are accepted throughout the year but are due for renewal every May

Name: _____

Address: _____

Phone Number: _____

Type of Membership: (Please circle one) Annual Lifetime

The Monticello Area Historical Society was founded on December 1, 1994 and incorporated in 1996 by the Wisconsin Historical Society. All donations are tax deductible, however, membership dues are not deductible. The society is open to everyone. It is dedicated to the past and present for the future of the Monticello area. Members are encouraged to attend meetings and participate in activities whenever possible.

All donations shall be used to promote the work of the organization and its causes. Donors who wish to specify the use of their donation may do so.

Annual dues are:
\$5.00 per individual
\$10.00 per family

Lifetime membership:
\$50.00 per individual

Dues are collected by the membership chairperson. Each member or unit will receive a membership card. Receipts for donations may be obtained from the MAHS treasurer.

Mailing Address for donations or memberships:

**Monticello Area Historical Society
204 N. Main Street
P.O. Box 463
Monticello, Wisconsin 53570-0463**