

Otto born Feb 24 - 1887

Long and wearisome has been the time in which we have patiently looked forward to the coming of this beautiful moonlight Sunday night when we could gather at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schrank and make it the pleasant scene of the celebration of the birthday of their good, trustworthy, kind hearted, modest, kind hand, Otto Wendt who today has reached the tender age of twenty years. As we all

know Otto is a good worker as he can do almost any kind of work you set before him. Wash dishes why you'd be surprised to see how carefully he handles them turns the washing machine with all his might, sweeps the floor that it looks as neat as a pin, milks, and has even the patience to take care of a baby, and can do many other things around the house too numerous to mention. Justly proud

his ancestors to the ether for he always has to monkey with it about a half an hour before it goes off as was witnessed by myself and some others not long ago. Once in a while a rabbit is foolish enough to wait for Otto to shoot him. In two stepping and waltzing he can't be beat. He glides along as if carried on the wings of some large bird. No other person can sharpen scissors as good as he. He sharpens

them so sharp you can hardly cut a string with them for which his usual price is twenty-five and thirty cents. The bigging the girls why he understands that to perfection. He is a pretty good hand at playing freeze out when he can be borrowing corn all the time. My but it makes a person's mouth water when they hear Schrank have butchered and Otto made the sausage which

can the young lady be who will be led to the deafy bower by Otto and from thence go forth under the name which is so pleasant to hear Mrs. Otto Wendt. Sad to say Otto has one bad fault and that is that he does not believe in the old proverb "early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise. He goes to bed late pretty often and very seldom gets up early. No one can pass apples to the ladies and

no one can do better than he. The cattle run for sweet life he cracks the whip. He loves to rave at the neighbor girl. Going to Wisner on a dark night is rather dangerous but not when Otto is along which you can prove by Pastor Bonferrum going. When Otto takes one shot at a cow or hog it is sure death for her. Now as I have told you most of the good characteristics I will close

young girls more politely than he. He loves to go to entertainments and parties. No one can beat him running on the ice. He has one good friend an old gun, with which he can be seen going along the cornfields every time after it snows. Even on New Year's Eve he can be heard if not seen out by the church gate because the old gun is probably an old inheritance handed down from one of

and let you dream about the bad ones.

And now as some wish to show their appreciation you will kindly let me present to you these little tokens of love which we hope you will use to your hearts content.



This is a letter written by Emma Korn in 1907 about a friend of the family by the name of Otto Wendt. Apparently it was for his birthday. It is really quite a well written letter. The second page is a type written copy of the letter. It is unknown who re-typed it.

Otto Wendt born February 24, 1887

Long and wearisome has been the time in which we have patiently looked forward to the coming of this beautiful moonlight Sunday night when we could gather at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schrank and make it the pleasant scene of the celebration of the birthday of their good, trustworthy, kind-hearted, modest, hired hand, Otto Wendt, who today has reached the tender age of twenty years. As we all know, Otto is a good worker, as he can do almost any kind of work you set before him. Wash dishes, why you'd be surprised to see how carefully he handles them, turns the washing machine with all his might, sweep the floor that it looks as neat as a pin, milks, and has even the patience to take care of a baby, and can do many other things around the house, too numerous to mention. Justly proud can the young lady be who will be led to the Leafy Bower by Otto and from thence go forth under the name which is so pleasant to hear, Mrs. Otto Wendt. Sad to say Otto has one bad fault and that is that he does not believe in the old proverb - "early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise." He goes to bed late pretty often and seldom gets up early. No one can pass apples to the ladies and young girls more politely than he. He loves to go to entertainments and parties. No one can beat him running on the ice. He has one good friend, one old gun, with which he can be seen going along the cornfields every time after it snows. Even on New Year's Eve he can be heard if not seen out by the church gate because the old gun is probably an old inheritance handed down from one of his ancestors to the other-for he always has to monkey with it about a half and ~~hour~~ hour before it goes off, as was witnessed by myself and some others not long ago. Once in a while a rabbit is foolish enough to wait for Otto to shoot him. In two-stepping and waltzing he can't be beat. He glides along as if carried on the wings of some large bird. No other person can sharpen scissors as good as he. He sharpens them so sharp you can hardly cut a string with them for which his usual price is twenty-five and thirty cents. Weighing the girls, why he understands that to perfection. He is a pretty good hand at playing

freeze out when he can be borrowing corn all the time. My but it makes a person's mouth water when they hear Schrank's have butchered and Otto made the sausage which no one can do better than he. The cattle run for sweet life when he cracks the whip. He loves to wave at the neighbor girl. Going to Wisner on a dark night is rather dangerous, but not when Otto is along which you can prove by Pastor Bon Gemmingen. When Otto takes a shot at a cow or hog it is sure death for her. Now as I have told you, most of the good characteristics, will close. and let you dream about the bad ones.

Written by Emma Tiedtke Korn February 24, 1907