

Heinrich Otto Wilhelm Doerry

and

His descendants

by

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(Translated into English by Wulf T. Doerry)

Foreword:

Even though the author had left behind all his source material when the end of World War II forced him to leave his home before the arrival of the Russian Army in early March 1945 II. He started over, again, to collect the necessary background information for the Doerry family history. At that time, he had no idea of how much effort this would take. Because of the loss of some church record books, some of the information was no longer available and other information required much writing back and forth to archives. At other times, the author did not receive any answer at all to his enquiries. That he was able to finally gather this much information, he owes primarily to Dr. Hans Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-3-1) in Kleve and to Kurt Doerry in Hollfeld (#D-8-2W-). When he thought that he could start writing this chapter, questions arose about the Wesenfeld ancestors. In order to answer these questions, there were further delays in writing this chapter.

But now it is done and the chapter about Otto Doerry (#D-8-2W) and his descendants is before us. Even though there may be some minor errors that have crept into this report, relative to the entire project, these errors most likely do not significantly affect the conclusions of this chapter. If there was no attempt made to cover more details of the still living generation, then the reason for this is the short time-span between the lives of the individuals and the time when this chapter was actually written. This lack of detail prevents the forming of an incontestable judgment. It shall be left to the individuals to add to this chapter and to expand on it (as for example by a description of the escape from our homeland and the start of an existence or a new career). In order to stimulate the thinking of later generations, a family history should not be limited to only lifting the veil of the past; it should rather give a direction for the future. Otherwise, the family history has failed its purpose.

Uelzen in March 1972. Signed: Dr. Albrecht Doerry

(#D-1)

Heinrich Otto Wilhelm Doerry

(January 4 1802-March 24, 1871)

(#D-8-2W)

Of the four sons of the Pastor Johann Philipp Gottfried Doerry (#D-8) in Rossow, two of them deserve special attention: Otto and Hermann Doerry, the oldest and the youngest. Both became founders of new branches of the Doerry family. One could call these the "Neumärkische" and the "Pomeranian" family lines, because the Neumark became the home for the descendants of Otto Doerry (#D-8-2W), and Pomerania became the homeland for the family of the pharmacist Hermann Doerry (#D-8-8B or #D-4).

The two brothers are mentioned only relatively briefly in the biography of the Pastor Doerry in Rossow, because it is intended to talk about them in more detail at a later time.

Heinrich Otto Wilhelm Doerry (#D-8-2W), he was called **Otto**, was not the only child, but the only surviving son of the Pastor in Rossow, Johann Philipp Gottfried Doerry (#D-8), during his first marriage with Johanna Philippine Wesenfeld (#D-9W). He was born in Rossow on January 4, 1802, a few months after his parents had moved there from Schellin, where the pastor's position had not been quite as well endowed. His older sister Friederike (Fritzchen #D-8-1W) died at about the same time.

In his autobiography, which is basically the foundation for the following information about Otto Doerry, he writes about his childhood years. He learned with the young ladies, who were educated by his parents in the boarding house section of the parsonage in Rossow. He chatted with them in French and learned with them how to sew, knit, and to stitch. A number of memories from the Prussian-French war of 1806/1807, when the Cossacks moved through the town and later, when the French soldiers took quarters in their home, may also have remained vivid in his memory. Much of what he reported probably came from what his father told him at a later time. After all, he was only a little over four years old in 1806! But the death of his mother in 1810 impressed his memory much more. When she became very ill with dysentery (or Typhus?), a disease plaguing Rossow and probably also many other communities in the Stargard area, she felt her life was coming to an end. She asked for her son so that she could say goodbye to the eight years old boy when she was still fully conscious. He reports: "This must have been for her a very difficult hour. Because of my young age, I did not

feel it so deeply, or better said, I did not feel the seriousness of this hour. I did not believe that my mother was so close to her death. She was calm and wonderfully composed when she admonished me. But her last look at me will always remain before my soul. Only later did I recognize how great a misfortune the loss of a faithful mother is for young children; she is irreplaceable."

When he then continues that he, too, experienced this to his disadvantage, so is this in contrast to his judgment of the second spouse of his father, **Johanna** Charlotte Sophia **Beda** (#D-9B), who was called Johanna. His father married her on January 7, 1812. Otto Doerry calls this choice in every aspect a fortunate one, him included. She has been for him a faithful stepmother even though, he adds, he was unable to avoid all the disadvantages inherent in such relationships. It is not quite clear, what he meant by this. There are two possible interpretations: Until the birth of his stepsiblings, Otto was the only child in the home and with that he was the center of all activities. Now came siblings and they naturally displaced him and pushed him into the background. Perhaps, this allows us to better understand his remarks about his stepmother. Perhaps, he also wants to point to certain tensions, which arose later between him and his brother-in-law Kypke, who was strongly favored by his stepmother. It could also be, that both events played a role. Otto Doerry probably saw the effort his stepmother put into the marriage of his stepsister Laura (#D-8-4) with the pastor's assistant Heinrich Kypke. As Otto saw it, this was a one-sided measure to the advantage of her real daughter and to the disadvantage of her stepson, who probably had hoped to get the pastorate after the passing of his father. But these are only guesses, which lack a valid proof. But overall, Johanna Beda (#D-9B) has without doubt tried hard to be a good mother for the only son of her husband's first marriage. Otherwise, the superintendent Doerry would hardly have sent his oldest son, who had been punished with expulsion from the university (consilium abeundi), first to his mother after Otto returned home. She received him cordially.

Otto received his first school education, as was common in those years, from his father at home. When he (i.e. Otto's father #D-8) was appointed to be the superintendent of the Synod in Freienwald, his official business workload increased significantly, so that he no longer had the necessary time for home-schooling his son. Otto was then sent to the (Gröning) Gymnasium (a high school) in Stargard, which he entered as a student in the seventh grade. An uncle of his stepmother (#D-9B), Professor Hecker in Stargard, took Otto into his home and provided him with room and board.

Otto had an accident right in the first semester. While he played with other children, Otto fell from a windmill and severely injured his left leg, so that he had to spend three months in his bed. As a consequence of this accident, Otto's promotion to the "Tertia" (eighth grade) did not take place until Easter 1816. (Please note, regular school years in Germany before 1942 lasted from Easter to Easter.) But already in 1819, Otto was promoted to the "Lower Prima" (Unterprima: eleventh grade) and in the autumn of 1820 he passed the "Abitur" (a battery of comprehensive exams). During these years, he spent many nice hours on the agricultural estate of his Uncle Friedrich Doerry (#D-16-5) in Barnimscuno. Every Saturday, the uncle sent a coach (Equipage) to Stargard to pick up his nephew for a weekend out in the country. When the horses were needed for some other work, Otto walked to Barnimscuno. On Monday mornings, he returned to Stargard in his horse-drawn coach.

This unmarried uncle would have loved to have Otto become a farmer after his "Abitur", so that he could someday inherit his property. He had already named Otto in his will as his legal heir, but the uncle wanted Otto to first study law. With this training, he wanted Otto to enter an academic career path with the financial backing of Barnimscuno.

The Superintendent Doerry did not agree with the plans of his brother, even though his son's secret wishes were right in line with his uncle's plans. The Pastor in Rossow wanted Otto to become a theologian. Even though the income of pastors at that time varied quite a bit and according to how each individual pastorate was endowed (dotiert), the pastor in Rossow saw a more secure future in the profession of a theologian than of a lawyer or a farmer. Especially farms went at that time through critical times and many owners of large estates went bankrupt.

Otto Doerry was sincerely grateful to his father that he did not yield at that time. Friedrich Doerry (#D-16-5) finally shared the fate of many others in his profession and went bankrupt. He lost almost everything he owned, since he had to sell his estate at a very low price.

Following the wishes of his father, Otto enrolled at the University of Greifswald and started his studies there on St. Michaelis Day (Michaelstag: September 29), 1820. He reported about this time in a detailed manner:

"At that time, I was a young man of 18 years. I had no experience and did not know people very well. Like many hundreds of my fellow students (Commilitonen) during that

dangerous time, I was without any protection and inhibition. The governments had become very distrusting after the stabbing of the author Kotzebue by the student Sand in Mannheim. This author had been recognized as a Russian spy. The festival on the Wartburg and other actions against the students had created an extreme distrust and the governments had outlawed the fraternities at all universities and without making a difference between them. This was unwise and foolish to the highest degree.

Among these associations were 1. Fraternities cultivating republican and antigovernment principles. These were in contrast to 2. Regional Associations (Landsmannschaften), which served only for the benefit of students and who opposed the fraternities with regards to their attitudes towards monarchy and loyalty. Both types of fraternities were equally condemned, forbidden and persecuted to the extreme.

I, of course, had joined my fellow students, who had come to the university from Pomeranian schools and I was a member of the association for Pomeranian students. We all were good Royalists, but were persecuted like all the others. One nice day in October 1821, there were about 20 of us, they came to arrest, confine and counsel us. Shortly before then, they had passed that crazy law that no student punished with the threat of exclusion from the university (consilium abeundi) could ever be accepted again by any Prussian university, unless he had a special permission from the minister. We did not even know about this law. On St. Michaels Day 1821 I, therefore, went in good faith to Halle, in order to continue my studies. With me were several of my fellow students who suffered the same fate. When we arrived there, we introduced ourselves to the Rektor (dean of the department). But to our dismay, we were told that we could not be accepted. The police immediately expelled my mates. Since they did not want to leave voluntarily, the police transported them home, of course all 50 miles (please note that the old German or geographic mile was 7.42044 kilometers and thus about 4.6 times longer than the American mile) by foot and from jail to jail. I fared better, because I had received a good report card from the university. In it was pointed out my diligence and my proper behavior, as well as my youth. I was issued a permit and the dean (Rektor magnificus) promised me to put a good word in for me to the minister, so that I would be admitted.

Then in December 1822 was an uprising of the students against the much-hated curator General von Witzleben, a former General Adjutant and now the darling of King Friedrich Wilhelm III. In a Russian manner, he had been placed at the top of the

University and the students rebelled now against his unfair treatment of the students. 1500 students moved to his home and demolished it entirely. The king was angry. Without justification, even though he was called the "just king", he abolished the laws of the university with one decree and placed the students under the criminal law. I myself had stayed away from all the associations. I had just recuperated from a significant illness and there was no suspicion that I had participated. In disregard of all this, the Curator himself, who had called me to his office, arrested me with the help of 2 policemen and threw me into a jail for criminals. During the night, 15 or 16 more students were added to us as criminals (kriminaliter).

The consequence of this totally unlawful application of force was an uprising of students, because the university had its own jurisdiction. They were joined by part of the town's citizens. When they did not want to free us, the students attacked the jail, which was occupied by riflemen (Jäger). The Major von Bockelmann was pulled from his horse and kicked with feet. The worst possible events could happen, especially since almost half of the battalion of riflemen consisted of volunteer students, who most likely would have refused to shoot at their fellow students. At this moment someone heard a call, nobody knows from where, "Out, before the gate!" There was a movement in the crowd. Soon, formations formed arbitrarily with the seniors at the front. With loud songs, the entire university moved through the gate to the villages of Beesen and Ammendorf. These communities were occupied and a camp was established.

Halle, which solely lived off the students, was desolated. The citizens became restive because of the many demands placed on them and because their shops were suddenly without any business. The fraternity of workers in the salt-mining industry (Halloren), who had always sided with the students, congregated and their threatening calls and riots disturbed the officials quite a bit. They had not expected that the ordered and illegitimate arbitrary measures would have such consequences.

In meantime, regiments of infantry and cavalry moved in from all sides, from Magdeburg, from Merseburg and Eisleben. The town was occupied and the camp of the students was surrounded.

This went on for about 14 days. Couriers hurried to Berlin and back. Finally, the circumstances became so threatening, that the authorities found it necessary to intervene. They concluded a peace treaty with the students, who moved back into the city. We were released from the jail for criminals and transferred to the lock-up at the university, i.e. we were now in the academic

custody. The called-in troops returned to their garrisons, but a mixed court continued the investigation against us. It consisted of a judge from the university and the director of the criminal court. After about 4 weeks, the upper state court sent its verdict (Erkenntnis): 3 or 4 months of detention in a prison for political prisoners (Festung). But this punishment was, by the king's mercy, converted to confinement in the university's lock-up.

Since I considered myself as innocent and there was no proof brought against me, I appealed and received the permission to continue my studies in Leipzig. I went there at Easter 1823. I had to promise that I would report for the publication of the second investigation, but I never received such an order.

Things went well for me in Leipzig until one day the later state official (Staatsprokurator) von Kösteritz, who at that time studied in Halle, came to visit me and to ask me to negotiate with the senior (leader) of the "Saxonia" fraternity in Leipzig. The senior was the current state minister von Watzdorf in Weimar. We went to a sweet shop (Konditorei) and went to the most distant room, so that we could talk freely and undisturbed. There was nobody else in the room, because everybody had crowded into the front room to marvel at a singer, who let herself be seen and heard. With a sheet of music notes in her hand, she finally came to us, too, and received a modest donation from everybody. When 25 years later I came to Lauchstädt and was introduced to Mrs. farm estate owner Rehmann in Pelitz, I immediately recognized her as the singer.

This evening turned out to be very fateful for me. When we left the sweet shop, we met a student, who was known to both of us. His name was Seifert. He asked us to accompany him to a meeting of citizens in a public hall. They served there an evening meal and we would be welcome, since he knew many of the participants. Initially, we did not want to go along with him for several reasons. But Seifert knew how to refute all our concerns and we went with him.

When we arrived there, I had to use the facilities and remained behind in the courtyard, while my two friends went upstairs. I followed them after a few minutes. When I entered the hall, I found both in an argument with an elderly man and with several younger gentlemen. Kösteritz, who according to custom for students from Halle did not remove his hat, even during meals and during lectures (im Kolleg), he got so angry that he punched the older gentleman to the floor. Just as I approached them to try to arbitrate between them, everybody piled on the two outsiders and pushed them out of the door. I, of course, became

part of the bunch and found the entire party out in the yard, friend and foe mixed up.

The rumor of a student from Halle being mistreated by citizens and evicted from the Funkenburg (this was the name of the restaurant), spread through the town like a wildfire. This hurt the honor of the Leipzig Fraternity. Soon there sounded the ghastly call through the dark streets: "Brothers, assemble!" (Bursche heraus!) Fifteen minutes later, one could see a long and armed column of about 500-600 men, who silently moved through the Haim Street to the Funkenburg. Here, everything was laid to waste. The chandeliers were smashed, the tort cakes were impaled on cudgels (Hieber), roasts and wine bottles were thrown out of the window and, at the same time a good amount of hard talers (dollars) were put on the table to compensate the poor innkeeper.

In meantime, the citizenry was alarmed, too, and strong patrols moved through the alleys, but they wisely avoided going where the riot took place, so that the work of destruction could be completed without interruption.

I tried to get my friend and guest Köstritz out of the crowd and into my apartment, where he should stay for the night. Unfortunately, in one very quiet street we ran into one of the citizen patrols. Since they saw only two persons quietly walking along, they had the courage to stop us. By a funny coincidence, the leader of this group was the same fellow whom Köstritz had punched in his face. Here, the gentleman had the power and the justification to get even with us. We were arrested and brought to the city hall, where the city fathers had met during the night to decide what to do.

I was placed in detention on the following morning, while Köstritz was freed on the day after by a strong platoon of students from Halle. They came riding into Leipzig in shiny uniforms with feathers on their hats and armed to their teeth. They reclaimed their fraternal brother and took him triumphantly along. The citizens of Leipzig did not dare to deny their demands. He, who was at fault for everything, got away without punishment, while I and Seifert were punished with expulsion (consilium abeundi) from the university after we had been incarcerated for four weeks of investigation. Of all participants in this riot (Tumult), only the leader (senior) of the students from the Lausitz was punished with a short incarceration.

On the second Christmas Day (December 26th) 1823, Seifert and I left through the gates of Leipzig towards Halle. We had -20°C

(-4°F) and were only lightly dressed and without any money. We probably would never have arrived in Halle alive, if a freight driver with an empty freight wagon filled with straw would not have had pity with us and offered us a seat in his freight wagon.

Our compatriots in Halle received us cordially and strengthened us with food and drink. On the following day, I found Seifert with a completely cut-up face in the room of one of my friends. He had a duel in the morning after our arrival and was horribly injured. I never heard from him again. He probably went under (ist untergegangen). As far as I was concerned, these events ruined me completely. I had studied from a family stipend and had lost it through the consilium (expulsion). Because of the hard times, my father was unable to give me any money. Also, no Prussian university could enroll me without a special permission. What could I do? To return home could not lead to anything. My father advised me to serve in the artillery. I rejected this, because I could not make a living in the artillery without some additional support. After much thinking with my friends, it was decided that I should go to Köthen and contact there the chamberlain von Heyden-Linden, who just a few years ago had studied in Halle and was befriended with the oldest members of the Pomerania Association.

Provided with the most necessary money and with a considerable escort, I was taken by sleigh to Köthen and was introduced to the chamberlain on the following day. He was a great friend of the arts and also was the superintendent of the Duke's theater and band. He made me the proposition of joining the local opera, since at that time I had a very good baritone voice. I declined, because I did not believe that I had the necessary talent and it would get me away from my real purpose in life. It would pain my father too much. I knew that he was prejudiced against theaters. However, I accepted the position of a second flutist in the Duke's band, because I was quite accomplished with this instrument. I lived in Köthen for about three months under the most acceptable conditions. My fate, which became generally known, even at the Duke's residence, brought me much sympathy and resulted in much goodwill and friendliness. I still visited my friends there in 1847 and spent with them several happy days.

Since I recognized that my position in Köthen could not offer me a secure future, an elderly gentleman by the name of Kröllwitz made an effort to find me a position as a home-teacher. I had his goodwill to a high degree and was invited by his family to have tea and the evening meal with them every day. He considered a position as a home teacher more commensurate with

my knowledge and my social standing. This effort paid off. I gave up my position and not without regret. I first went to the nearby town of Halle to acquire the necessary teaching material. I stayed there with von Arnim, the then senior of the Pomerania Association and who later in 1850 became the president of the second legislative chamber. He and my other friends and compatriots tied me up from day to day and I did not mind this. I also did not give any thought to the sword of Damocles that still hung over my head. I still had to serve my punishment for the case with the curator von Witzleben. I had appealed against the incarceration, but until now, I had heard nothing about its outcome.

The second judgment (Erkenntnis) against me had already arrived some time ago, but the authorities did not know, where I was. But now they found out my presence in the city of Halle. Just at the moment when the coach arrived at the home of von Arnim to take me to the place where I wanted to work as a home-teacher, I was arrested with much ado (Rapport) by security forces and a tremendous congregation of people. A commando of riflemen, several mounted policemen and regular police had, without that we noticed it, occupied the house inside and outside and dragged me away. I was informed of the judge's decision (Erkenntnis) at the criminal court. It called for three months of incarceration. But the authorities at the University refused to put me into their jail because I was no longer a student at the Halle University. There was no other alternative, but to confine me at the jail for criminals.

This whole affair and the rough treatment by the authorities of a young man who had nothing to do with it, caused much attention in Halle and general interest (Teilnahme) in me, even among the professors and court officials. The director of the court, too, favored me openly. I slept in a cell only during the night. Besides me, only a merchant from Halle occupied our cell with me. During days, I was brought into a nice room furnished with all kinds of comfort. I was allowed to spend the entire afternoon in the beautiful garden of the institution and was permitted to do whatever I wanted. My friends visited me at any time of the day. The ladies of the city overwhelmed me with delicatessens and wine and even money came to me from unknown sources. Thus, the three months of incarceration went by quickly, even though at that time they seemed long enough and I looked forward to their end. When I was released in July 1824, I first returned to Köthen to pack up my belongings I had left there, and to say goodbye to my patrons. I had decided to return to my home country and to my parents.

The time I spent in Köthen belongs to the best of my life. I did extremely well there and I could not part from these nice people without shedding some tears. They had given me so many signs of selfless sympathy.

With painful feelings and in a subdued mood I headed for home by foot from Freienwalde. I had no money. As I came to a hill near the evening and saw the village of my birth and the smoke rising from the chimney of my father's house, I sat down on a rock and cried bitterly. All the illusions youth knows to create so easily, all the hopes people had for me and I had made for myself, were gone. I had to return to my dear home as a poor refugee. I had left there happy and full of hope a few years ago to enter a world unknown to me.

Only after complete darkness had set in did I decide to walk into the village. I saw light glimmer in my father's study. I saw the revered man, a very old man with scarce white hair sitting at the desk and his head propped up with his hand. He gave the appearance of being in deep thoughts. I am unable to describe the feeling that gripped me when I saw this. As innocent as I was in general, the pain I had caused for my family fell with full force on my soul. It took some time before I had gathered myself sufficiently to enter my parents' home. I first went to my father. When I entered, he raised his old head and startled, waved his hand and said only: Go to your mother!

She received me in the family room with tears flowing from her eyes; my younger siblings surrounded me shouting with joy and hanging from my neck and my legs. Overall, it was a very painful and sad evening for me.

On the following morning, my father asked me to go for a walk with him. He talked to me in detail and with understanding about everything what had happened to me. No word of criticism came over his lips. He knew quite well the country's sad conditions and the imprudent counselors of the king, namely the Minister von Kanitz and the Judge Dambach. Both lost later their mind and ended in misery. Their conscience was unable to cope with the unhappiness and the barbaric sentences they had brought on hundreds of innocent young men. Hundreds were condemned to death, even though they had done nothing wrong. Actually, they were not executed, but they were pardoned and their sentences were commuted to life in prison for political prisoners (Festungshaft). Fritz Reuter, the later official for health matters (Geheimer Medizinalrat) Petrich, the Pastor Kerksig and others were some of their victims. All languished for 7 years of their young lives in prison. I had to tell

everything exactly as it was. When I was done, my father said: My dear son, you went through a good school. Use what you have learned and be wiser in the future. Everything can still turn out well. You went to the University too early for the present-day conditions. For these times, you must have a totally matured and strong character. What plans did you make for your future? I replied that I intended to take the position of a home teacher. I needed to earn some money, because I knew that he could not give me anything. And then I like to try my luck one more time. My father then agreed that this was smart and that he would help me as much as he was able to.

So much for the report of Otto Doerry (#D-8-2W) about his first failed start at the university! Somehow, the question arises in one's mind, if he was really without fault for his problems, as he would like us to believe. Probably not! Even when one gives him credit for being only 18 years old when he went to Greifswald and, in his enthusiasm, joined there the association of Pomeranian students. His expulsion from the University should have taught him a lesson. He should never have become active again in the student movements in Halle, where he only had a permit to live without being enrolled (immatrikuliert) at the University. However, he did this incontestably. How else did he make contact with the Pomeranians in Halle, to whom von Köstritz belonged and who visited Otto in Leipzig to ask him to negotiate with the Saxonia Association in Leipzig! He would never have been asked to do this, if he did not have the confidence of the Pomeranians in Halle. This, however, required active involvement with these students. The fact that Otto Doerry, according to his own report, was always to find where there were student riots. This certainly can happen once, but not at such a frequency. But we do not want to call him an anti-government revolutionary, who was only interested in overthrowing the government. Without doubt, the majority of the students at that time had a very high goal: The unification of Germany. For this, the students had shed their blood in the recent wars of liberation. This unification failed, however, to materialize during the Congress of Vienna in 1814/15. Now, large circles of the academic youth tried to reach their goal by open resistance. By doing this, the students made themselves revolutionaries in the eyes of the higher officials, who believed that they needed to fight the student movements with all means. Thus, the time for this change was not right, yet, especially in Prussia, where the students lost their struggle.

It is understandable that this realization was denied to the young students of the 1820s, because they were still in the midst of that time and were unable to step back from it. In addition to this, in their youthful enthusiasm, they believed

they were able to achieve their goals even against the strongest resistance. They overlooked that the opposite side had means of power, which they were unable to match. Otto Doerry, too, failed to recognize this and came to the proper conclusion only after it was too late. Perhaps, he understood it when his father told him: You went through a good school, use what you have learned and be wiser in the future!

When questioned about the future, he answered his father by explaining that he first wanted to take a position as home teacher. He soon found one; but this job brought him only a new disappointment. He himself reports about this:

"The Pastor Jobst in Golchen near Anklam had a large family and an excellent parish with little to do. He could not see, why he should spend all his free time for educating his children. He hired me for a salary of 150 talers and free room and board. This was a very good remuneration for that time. Already during the first days I recognized that my acceptance of this position was a mistake. The family relations were as sad as they could be. The Pastor turned out to be lazy without comparison. He sat all day on his sofa with his feet on a little bench and the door closed. He did not read or do anything. He just washed his fine white hands numerous times and socialized with nobody, because he was on a warpath with the whole world, including his congregation. He also kept his family at a distance from him. We saw him only at the dinner table. It would have been impossible for me to stay there if I could not have been a daily guest in the home of the Royal Head Forester (Oberförster) Gené, who lived in the village."

Otto Doerry was suddenly removed from these less than pleasant conditions by a former student of his father, a Mister von Zastrow. The father of this Mr. von Zastrow had been the heir of the wealthy farm estates (Majorats) Ferchland and Küssow near Stargard. When in 1812 his wife ran off with a French colonel, the strong man in his prime years broke down completely and became over night an old man with white hair. In his desperation, he started to drink and gamble in the nearby town of Stargard, together with Blücher, who still lived there and who was a passionate gambler, as well as a Mr. von Rutz and von Albedyl. Day and night, Von Zastrow played with them the game of chance "jeu" until he had lost everything he owned and also what did not belong to him. His creditors then took the income of his estates and left him with only enough to barely feed him. However, the creditors were unable to take possession of the *inalienable estate* (Majorat), which could not be sold.

After his wife had run away, this Mr. von Zastrow had his two children, Bernhard and Pauline, brought to Otto's father in Rossow, where they were raised. But because of his difficult financial condition, Mr. von Zastrow was soon no longer in the position to pay for the children's upbringing. This debt gradually increased to 500 talers. When the father passed away in 1825, his son Bernhard took over the Majorat estate, with its earnings now no longer accessible to the father's creditors.

The young new owner of the Majorat Estate immediately used his position to announce to Otto Doerry, his childhood friend from Rossow, that he was willing to pay off the debt of his father to the Superintendent Doerry (#D-8) by providing the means for Otto's continued studies. This was a happy surprise for Otto. He immediately gave up his unhappy position as home teacher for Pastor Jobst's family and returned home. From there he contacted the Minister von Altenstein and asked him for his readmission to the University. In meantime, his father had contacted Professor P.J. Hecker, the brother of his mother-in-law Sophia Catharina Wilhelmina Beda (#D-19B), née Hecker, with the request to facilitate Otto's admission to the University of Rostock. In a still existing letter dated June 21, 1825, he had received a clear rejection. The following is an extract from this letter:

"I regret, that my advice is not what you wish it to be. I feel it to be necessary to advise you against sending your son to us in Rostock in order to complete his studies here. The main reason for this (zuvörderst) is that the theology students here are now in the position of not being able to hear some of the lectures (Collegia) necessary to complete their theology studies. Some of the required lectures are not given, because there are not enough students who want to hear them. The reason for this is that lectures for beginners have priorities. The consequence for this is that most of our students move to other universities after 1 or 2 years. This lack of lectures (Vacanz) is caused by a disagreement between the patron and the compatron (who is the local magistrate). Rostock is also an expensive university for non-resident students. This is because of the exchange ratio for circulating money (Münzfuß). The Louisdor (Dor, an old French coin) is worth here not more than 4 rthlr (Reichsthaler) and 18-20 groschen (gr). Its value drops quite often to 4 rthlr and 12 gr. This is in contrast to Prussia, where the Dor is worth up to 5 rthlr and 16 and more groschen. This is another reason for local students to go to a foreign university, once they have studied here for a few semesters (halbe Jahre), especially since the most diligent students among them have the opportunity to be supported by stipends. These stipends are not only for people who live here (Einländer), but

also for those coming from other regions. They can participate, but the competition for these stipends is too great for someone who just wants to finish his studies here, even if it takes here a full year. There is no guaranty for an assured financial support. I have the least chance for helping your dear son. He has no report cards to bring along, as it is required. As a relative, I do not even have a vote in the decision. With all our good intentions, which I and my wife would have to lend him some support, we are not in the position to take him into our home, which is just too small. Finally, every small university offers a greater potential for problems than a well attended university, especially for a not fully matured character. Even good young people coming here with the best intentions, do not always avoid the danger of criminal investigation (Untersuchung) and punishment when they unfortunately get into the company of a few individuals who, in the end, lead them to excesses. Even when most of them are innocent, they do not think that they can tell on each other. The consequence of this is, that the guilty is punished together with the innocent. Should this happen to your First Son, then he would experience the same things here as he did in Leipzig. Here too, he would be accepted under no other conditions than to be expelled with the first excessive behavior. Even if the laws say that he would be punished with incarceration, he still would be threatened with being expelled (consilium abeundi) from the University. Even if he should be lucky and he gets through the University alright, he would still not be promoted in Prussia in the career path of a pastor, since he received no good evaluation card from a local (i.e. Prussian) University. Wouldn't you rather try the University in Berlin or Halle? I was assured by some who seem to be informed, that there are examples in both universities, where students were accepted as long as they were only threatened with being expelled (consilium abeundi), but were not actually thrown out (relegiert) of the University. He would then have the good opportunity to redeem himself from the past mistakes. To avoid the danger of falling again is on these large (zahlreichen) Universities not as great as it is on the others, where it depends more on him to avoid social gatherings (Gesellschaften) and to live by himself. An honorable report card from one of these two Universities would then set everything right..."

The here reproduced important parts of the original letter from Professor Hecker show quite frankly, how little he believed that his great-nephew, or better his step-great-nephew would change his behavior. Moreover, it is understandable, if he as Professor of the Rostock University did not want to burden himself with the responsibility for a young man, who already had all kinds of things on his record (Kerbholz). Especially in a small university like Rostock, the danger for Otto Doerry to

slide, again, was great, even if he got there with the best intentions to start a new life. But then the Mr. Professor Hecker, who was distantly related to him, could count on suffering some adverse effects, too. In his position in Rostock, he could not allow for this to happen. He also was correct to warn Otto from finishing up his studies in Mecklenburg. An exam passed in a foreign country, and Mecklenburg was for Prussia a foreign country, offered no chance for advancement in the land of the Hohenzollern. On the other hand, he also was a foreigner as a Prussian in Mecklenburg. Even the founding of the second German Empire in 1871 did not change much in this situation. This only became possible during the Weimar Republic after the First World War. But after the collapse of the Third Reich in 1945, things reverted again.

But now back to Otto Doerry! About 4 weeks after his return from West Pomerania (Vorpommern), the mailman delivered a letter from the Minister von Altenstein, in which he gave Otto the permission to continue his studies. The University of Greifswald was instructed to enroll (immatrikulieren) him, again. Nobody was happier than Otto, as his following report proves:

"With this, the unfavorable fate, which had followed me until now, had come to an end and luck favored me obviously. On Michaelis Day I went back to Greifswald and my first reception at the Dean's office (Rector Magnificus) was so encouraging that all the depressing thoughts, which had still pervaded my thinking, happily faded away. The Magnificenz (Rektor), Professor Curt Sprengel, son of the famous naturalist, shook my hand in a friendly manner. He said: "They certainly treated you with ill-will, young man -"he probably had read my files from the year 1821 - "but be assured, you will now fare better; I will arrange that you will receive a free table (free meals) and a stipend from the University. Moreover, you are invited to have dinner with me every Wednesday. You will always find a few fellow students (Commilitonen) at my home. Be God with you and forget what had been done to you! You will always find a friend in me."

This brave man kept his word. I received not only the free table, I was even appointed to be the Senior of it. I also received not only one stipend, but two stipends, even though this was really against the statutes of the University. The professors probably thought since I had been badly treated, it was nothing but fair that I was also treated once unusually well. The students, too, accepted me with great respect. My name and whatever fate I had suffered did not remain unknown and soon I was at the top of the Student Association (Studentenschaft), without that I wanted this and without

trying. Together with a few older gentlemen who, too, had come there from other universities, I used my influence to introduce and maintain among the students a decent language (Ton). The respect we gained helped us to prevent (hintertreiben) the organizing of fraternities, which we had recognized as a source of all disorder. Until we left, we all left at about the same time, we kept down all such attempts and gained by this such a confidence from the professors and the townsmen that we were invited into all social circles and were favored by them. Never had Greifswald, before or after, seen such times. However, after we had left, the old mischief supposedly returned.

I finished my studies at Michaelis 1827 and already in February 1828, I passed my first exam in Stettin with the grade (Prädikat) "very good". While I was still in Stettin, my father had found for me a position as home teacher in Czarnikau in the Grand Duchy of Posen (now Poznan in Poland). I did not like to go there, but obeyed my father. After my departure to this location and arriving there in the late evening after traveling for two days on horrible roads and through blowing snow, I had the pleasant surprise that I was called to teach the children of the sister of my dear friend Meier. He, like I, had belonged to a group of students, who were jokingly called the "Optimaten" of Greifswald. We both had left the University together. I liked it at Czarnikau (as it was still written at that time: Czarnikow) in every respect, even though during the first 14 days I suffered for the first time in my life from the torture of homesickness. In the following fall I had the great pleasure to receive there my old dear father and a few weeks after his departure, I was surprised by a delegation (Deputation) of the Groß Drensen community, which wanted me as their pastor. I had to decline this offer, because I had not yet taken my second exam and I had not been able to take it because not a full year had passed since the first exam. But the people did not relent and pressured me to promise that I would write the Patron of the church, Count von Blankensee at Filehne, the reasons for my refusal. I then found out that the Countess had been a student of my father and she would be happy to have the son of her beloved teacher in her neighborhood. I was immediately ordered to a meeting (Tafel) in Filehne, where the Count gave me his appointment (Vokation), even though I emphasized that I was not in the position to accept this position because I lacked some of the qualifications (prerequisites). He immediately declared that he would take care of this and of all other paperwork by using his authority at the higher offices. And so happened what seemed impossible and probably never happened before in this world: I received from the government in Bromberg (now Bydgoszcz in Poland) the order to move immediately to Groß Drenson to take over the management of the local pastorate and the supervision

of the schools. At the same time, I was to report in Posen for my second exam. But under the threat of severe punishment, I was not allowed to take over the administration of a government office (*artes ministeriales*). These were to be taken care of by neighboring pastors.

Thus hardly a year after finishing my studies at the university, I was named Pastor in Drensen (now Dzierzazno Wielkie in Poland), even without being fully qualified for selection. I moved on February 1, 1829 and passed my exam on May 5th in Posen with a grade (Prädikat) of "passed well" and was ordained in Bromberg on October 18th of the same year.

It all seemed to me like a dream and it appeared (gemahnte) to me, as if fate wanted to overwhelm me with all the treasures of its favors, which it had denied me so stubbornly at the beginning of my years of study. I had passed by all my study mates, who had completed their studies already several years earlier and were now biding their time in the miserable position of a home teacher.

Of course, my situation was not the best when I started. I had no furniture, no supplies, or livestock for operating a farm and, worst of all, no money. I moved into my new home with about 30 talers I had saved, a guitar and an old leather-covered grandfather chair given to me by my lady principal. Later on, my stepmother gave me a bed and a tablecloth with a few napkins. Under these conditions, I had no other choice but to ask the widow of my predecessor to temporarily continue living in the parsonage and to feed and to take care of me. The first piece of furniture that I bought was a sofa. I reupholstered it myself with the hay I had made on the meadow belonging to the parsonage. Spring came and the fields needed to be planted. I had neither a wagon, nor a plow, nor a horse, or seed grain. Then my old father and my friend Zastrow visited me. The latter brought along 200 talers so that I could purchase the most necessary things for my household. I acquired a cow, a pig, a horse, wagon and plow and happily I started farming. I did not know much about farming. I just used common sense and by rational treatment, I soon enabled the neglected fields to produce a good crop. Everything I earned, I put back into the farm. I removed the rocks covering my field, put a ditch around the meadow, and drained the swamps, and at the end of the second year, I owed 400 talers. But the farmers, who had never experienced anything like this, stopped with awe every time they came near my field. They shook their heads when they walked on and remarked: Our young pastor must have a lot of money!

The consequence of all my work was that after several years I had 8 beautiful cows and 50 sheep in my barn, like nobody else in the village. I also sold potatoes and butter and the government awarded me a price of 300 talers as a recognition for the improvements (Melioration) I made to the land belonging to the parsonage. During the first year in my office, I had an income of 380 talers. When I quit in 1842, I earned a total of 750 talers. Now the farmers said: "Our pastor is a smart man. Who would have imagined this!" They started to emulate me and plowed as deeply as I did, they hauled the stones away and cultivated the marshy areas. It really is not difficult to excel among peasants who farm in a village isolated from the rest of the world like their fathers and grandfathers have done!

When after a year the widow of my predecessor left my home and my 14 years old sister Laura (#D-8-4), whom I had taken into my home, was unable to take care of my household, I realized that I needed to get married."

Otto's choice was the niece of the mayor Sartorius. Her name was Auguste Modesta Franziska (her call-name) Sartorius. He met her at her uncle's home during the first evening after he arrived for his introduction to the Count Blankensee. Since she, as Otto explains it himself, appeared to be an understanding and lovely girl and suitable to be the housewife of a rural pastor, he asked for her hand and received the "yes" answer. The wedding took place on July 12, 1830 at the Neumühle (New Mill) in Woldenberg in the Neumark. The mill was operated by the bride's parents, Master Miller Johann August Sartorius and his wife Modesta, née Wolfram. Modesta was the daughter of the town miller in Woldenberg, Joachim Martin Wolfram and his spouse Anna Catharina Liebke. The pastor's young wife was born at the Neumühle on March 30, 1805. She moved back to this mill after her husband had passed away in 1871 and lived there until death ended her life on March 13, 1883.

It was a special great joy for Otto Doerry, that his father did not shy away from making the quite difficult trip to Woldenberg with his daughter Laura (#D-8-4) to attend Otto's wedding.

Now everything appeared to be in good order and nothing seemed to be in the way to happiness for the young couple. But fate struck one more time without mercy. The two first-born sons Emil (#D-8-2W-1, born in about 1831) and Rudolph (#D-8-2W-2, born in about 1833) were soon taken away again from their parents by an unrelenting death. The most likely cause of death was one of the frequent epidemics (scarlet fever or diphtheria), which 50-60 years ago still claimed many children. Only the progress made in the medical field, especially during the 20th

century, had the effect that many diseases have lost their terror. The child mortality rate is today only a fraction of what it used to be at the turn of the 20th century (in 1900).

Four more sons were born to the pastor couple Doerry in Groß Drensen (now Dzierzazno Wilkie in Poland): Maximilian (#D-8-2W-3 on June 19, 1834), Carl August Franz (#D-8-2W-4 on March 14, 1836), Hugo Otto (#D-8-2W-5) on April 17, 1838), and Johannes (#D-8-2W-6 on February 27, 1842). Apparently, the family was spared of further epidemics and the children grew up to the delight of their parents in the parsonage of Groß Drensen, until the day arrived for them to move out into the world and to find a profession according to their own liking. But they did not study theology at the university, like their father did. We will discuss them in more detail at a later time, especially since two of them, through sons and grandsons, contributed to the continuation of the Doerry family name in their branch of the family tree.

The death of his father (#D-8) on May 28, 1835 deeply shook up Otto Doerry (#D-8-2W), especially since he experienced this event during a visit to his parents' home in Rossow. His father, paralyzed by a stroke and, like Otto described it, suffering from the cruel and unprofessional behavior of his son-in-law and designated successor Heinrich Kypke. Otto may then have thought: Shall this man, whom he had caused so much grief during his early years at the university, be spared nothing?

Otto Doerry had been pastor in Groß Drensen for about 13 years. The pastorate had been established in 1593 and was well endowed. He had earned the respect and love of his congregation. When in the summer of 1933, his grandson Walter Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-7) requested a copy of his birth certificate or of the certificate of baptism for his father Carl Franz August Doerry (#D-8-2W-4) who was born in Drensen and implicated that Otto Doerry (#D-8-2W) was his grandfather, the local clergyman replied:

"Groß Drensen, July 1, 1933.

While I send you the requested document, I like at the same time express my happiness about hearing from a grandson of the Pastor Doerry. Whenever I read in the radio news program the name of the sports teacher Doerry, - by this I mean the great-grandson of the Pastor Otto Doerry, who was killed in a motorcycle accident in 1934 (?) and who had the same name. He was the SA sport instructor and was the grandson of Hugo Doerry (#D-8-2W-5) - I always wanted to write to him. The name Doerry still rings well here with the older folks. In many ways, the blessings of the energetic work done by my probably most outstanding

predecessor - 1829-1842 - still affects us. I especially can feel this as the pastor of the congregation. Respectfully signed Lueddeckens."

When one takes a close look at the content of this writing, it is no wonder that the Groß Drensen community let their Pastor leave only with a heavy heart. The Chamberlain von Brand, Patron of the Church in Lauchstädt/Neumark, had called Otto to take over the vacancy after the death of his brother-in-law Meißner. It was not easy for Otto Doerry to leave. He could proudly look back on several of his creations in Groß Drensen! All his children were born here, two of them resting forever on the local cemetery. But the position in Lauchstädt was considerably better endowed and easier to take care of. The children grew up and with it increased the expenses of their upbringing. But in the end, he had to think of his old age. The income of retired (emeritiert) clergymen at that time varied and was often quite meager. One needed to think in time to put aside some money (Notgroschen) for his old age. Such and similar thoughts may have entered Otto's mind when he decided in favor of Lauchstädt.

Otto Doerry (#D-8-2W) worked in Lauchstädt for 22 more years and one month, i.e. from November 4, 1842 until December 12, 1864. He never had to regret that he left Groß Drensen. He was loved and respected by everybody and was able to celebrate with his spouse their silver (25 years) anniversary. Unfortunately, during the following years he developed a bronchitis (Bronchialkatarrh), which steadily grew worse. In fact, it made it almost impossible for him to speak much, especially during the major holidays. For that reason, he decided to resign from his office (Amt) and to move to Berlin. He hoped to be able to earn here some extra money to supplement his small pension. Stimulated and promoted by the age of new-romanticists (Neuromantiker), like Gustav Freytag and many others, he already showed an early strong interest in historic connections. This may have caused him to write shortly before his death about the history of his family and his own experiences during his early life. Still today, one can find in the London State Library under #8092 e 23 a treatise published in 1848 in Landsberg on the Warthe River about "German and Poles in relation to the national reorganization of the Grand-Duchy Posen." Other written products of his mind casually mentioned by his niece Johanna Doerry (#D-4-4), the daughter of his youngest brother Hermann (#D-8-8 or #D-4) are more of an entertaining kind (belletristisch), but very much in tune with the taste of that time by having a historical background. Among others was the book title: "The Nobleman von Behr", Leipzig, C.E. Kollmann, 1850. Otto Doerry seems to have done quite well with his works

and has earned some money. When he succeeded to increase the wealth of his wife from 2000 to 3000 talers - at that time a significant amount of money - he more and more withdrew from all his secondary occupations. He did this for health reasons and to enjoy his life quietly and contemplatively. During this time he also wrote his autobiography as the crowning of his literary effort. When in his writing about his four sons, who survived their childhood, truth and poetry got a little mixed up, we should not resent this. To the contrary, this provided the stimulus to investigate things and to eliminate errors. We should especially thank him for being the first in the Doerry family to collect what he knew about the family and what was worth knowing! Without his pointers, it would have been difficult to research the history of the Doerry family. In this lies his great merit and he should be recognized for this without any limitation.

Shortly before his passing on, fate struck this deserved gentleman one more time. His grandson Otto (#D-8-2W-4-1), who was named after him and was almost 5 years old, died on March 7, 1871. He was the son of Carl Doerry senior. His grandfather followed him in death on March 24 of the same year. He was interred in Berlin. We already mentioned that his wife, whose picture still exists, survived him by 12 years. She later returned to the home of the Sartorius family in Woldenberg/Neumark and lived there until she passed away on March 13, 1883.

The Sons of the Pastor Otto Doerry And their descendants

Franziska (the name she went by) Sartorius gave her spouse, Pastor Otto Doerry, six sons in Groß Drensen. Of these, as was already mentioned, the two oldest boys, Emil (#D-8-2W-1, born about 1831, deceased about 1833) and Rudolph - as his father writes his name - (#D-8-2W-2, born about 1833 and deceased about 1835) did not live beyond their first childhood years. They were followed by another son, who during his baptism received the first name Maximilian (#D-8-2W-3). He was born in Groß Drensen on July 19, 1834. We have only very few data about his life. We only know that he remained single and earned his living in agriculture. He was killed in a hunting accident on September 20, 1873 when he was 39 years old and had the position of a chief inspector on the estate Hermsdorf near Woldenberg/Neumark. There are no details available about this accident.

Considerably more abundant are the sources for the life stories of his next two brothers Carl August Franz (#D-8-2W-4, born on March 14, 1836) and Hugo Otto (#D-8-2W-5, born on April 17, 1838). Both became forefathers of family branches and will be discussed in special chapters. There is only scarce information available about the sixth and last child of Otto Doerry. But we know more about him than about his three oldest brothers. He was named Johannes Doerry (#D-8-2W-6) and, like all his brothers, he was born in Groß Drensen on February 27, 1842. It is said that he was a sailor and worked for the Hamburg shipping company (Hamburg-Amerika-Linie, founded in 1847) until an accident forced him to find a new profession on shore. But to become a merchant required some training in this field. This may suggest that in his career on a ship he did not work as a regular sailor, but in management, like as a paymaster. This assumption is supported by the fact, that in the beginning of the 1890s, he advised his cousin Hermann Doerry (#D-4-5) from Anklam not to give up his studies in order to become an accountant (Rendant) on a farm estate like he, Johannes, was. He would need a better training for this career. As a merchant, he would need a more detailed knowledge, which he could not acquire in such a short time. This could only have been written by a man who himself had sufficient knowledge as a merchant and thus was able to give such an opinion.

On one of his trips, which took him to Canada, Johannes Doerry met a Mrs. Hitchcock. Her maiden name was Dörry (Emilie

Henriette Dörry, #D-16-4-1-1) and she was born on the island of Helgoland, which was still in English possession until 1890. While she still lived on this island, she met her later husband, an English officer. After marrying him, she followed him to overseas. As the author of this report remembers from his earlier research, which unfortunately was lost at the end of WW II, she was a sister of the commander of ship pilots on Helgoland, Jacob Dörry (Jacob Theodor Dörry, #D-16-4-1-3). His grandfather Carl Wilhelm Dörry (#D-16-4) in Altwallmoden near Salzgitter-Ringelheim was a brother of the grandfather of this Johannes Doerry (#D-8-2W-6), i.e. the Pastor in Rossow (#D-8 and #D-16-2).

When a poorly healed fracture in his leg made it impossible for Johannes Doerry (#D-8-2W-6) to continue his career at sea, he said good-bye to sailing the seas and took over the position of an accountant (Rechnungsführer) and office manager (Amtsvorsteher) for the Chamberlain von Brand in Lauchstädt. Johannes got this position through the arrangement by a childhood friend. He first lived in the mansion of the estate owner (Gutsherrn). But when Johannes got engaged to his cousin Lucia Sartorius, a niece of his mother, the Chamberlain (Kammerherr) had a nice house for them remodeled (ausgebaut). The house had a garden at the entrance of the village. As Johanna Doerry (#D-4-4) reported, one could see from this house through an alley formed by chestnut trees to the lower situated mansion with a white tower coming up from the ground. Hermann Doerry jun. (#D-4-5), as well as Johanna Doerry (#D-4-4), have visited here Johannes Doerry with his young wife whenever they were nearby. Unfortunately, we know only the wife's birthday (December 7th) and not her birth year. Johanna Doerry also made here a copy of Otto Doerry's manuscript (Aufzeichnungen) for his biography.

We should be grateful to Johanna and her early deceased brother that the somewhat stressed relationship between the families of the two brothers Otto (#D-8-2W) and Hermann (#D-8-8 or #D-4) had improved again after the death of Otto Doerry and through their contact with Johannes Doerry (#D-8-2W-6). Johanna calls him their Cousin Hans. Especially Johanna liked to stay at the home of her cousin and to listen to his stories about when he was at sea. He seemed to have been a very entertaining storyteller. At least, one can conclude this from her journal entries about her visits to the home of her Cousin. Unfortunately, she tells us nothing about later times. She, who always exhibited such exactness, leaves us without a clue, when the Johannes Doerry couple passed away. Perhaps, the reason for this is that Cousin Hans and his wife survived Johanna. All attempts to find out more about the declining years (Lebensabend) of the Accountant

Doerry and his spouse from members of his branch of the family, failed. At this time, it is still a large question mark. We only know for sure that he had no descendants, who could continue this family branch.

This, however, took place through the other two brothers Carl (#D-8-2W-4), and Hugo (#D-8-2W-5), who in the sequence of Otto's sons take the fourth and fifth place. We will talk about them in the following discussion (Ausführung). The source material for this report was obtained primarily from the two cousins, Dr. Hans Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-3-1) in Kleve (for Carl) and Kurt Doerry (#D-8-2W-) in Hollfeld/Bayern (for Hugo). We want to acknowledge this gratefully at this time. Also, the Journals of Johanna Doerry (#D-4-4), which have been mentioned several times, have contributed to the rounding out of the picture, even if they are not entirely free of personal opinions. Especially interesting and valuable are the journals of Dr. Hans Doerry's grandmother Amélie Ebofé. He made these available and they contain many details of the grandmother's marriage with Carl Doerry senior (#D-8-2W-4), for which we are very grateful.

Carl August Franz **Doerry**
(Amélie Ebolé)
(March 14, 1836 - October 18, 1896)
(#D-8-2W-4)

Carl Doerry was born on March 14, 1836 in Groß Drensen and was the fourth child of Otto Doerry and Franziska Sartorius. Like his father and his Uncle Hermann in Pomerania, he became the founder of a new family branch. In other words, with him and his younger brother **Hugo** (#D-8-2W-5), about whom we will talk a little later, the Neumark line of the Doerry family split in the course of time into two branches. One is the Hildesheim branch (because Carl lived here at the end of his life) and the other became the Silesian branch of the Doerry family. The continued existence of the Silesian branch, depends now more or less on Otmar Doerry in Herford. There are still several descendents of Carl Doerry who can pass on the Doerry name. Details will be pointed out as we report on this.

Like all his brothers, **Carl** August Franz Doerry (#D-8-2W-4) did not study theology. After his successful attendance of a secondary school (höhere Schule), he became an industrial merchant, as we would call this profession today. When he was 12 years old, he experienced in Berlin the 1848 Revolution from close-up. At that time, he was a student at the famous Joachimstal Gymnasium (a high school) in the Burgstraße behind the Royal Palace. Every day on the way to school, he walked past the barricades in the Brothers Street (Brüderstraße). He lived with a sister of his mother, Julie Haupt, née Sartorius, whose husband owned a beautiful little home at the Schiffbauerdamm (ship builder dike) that was surrounded by grape-vine. Later on, Carl was supposed to have changed school and was to have attended the Friedrichsgymnasium (a high school). We cannot prove this, i.e. it is also possible that he attended the Friedrich-Wilhelm-Gymnasium instead. But this is not important. He was confirmed on March 26, 1851 in the Dorotheen-City-Church in Berlin.

We were unable to find out, whether he attended the Gymnasium (high school) until he graduated with the abitur, which is the comprehensive exam for graduating high school students. After he served his military obligation (with the combat engineers?) he finished his training in the construction field, or better, in selling construction materials. The latter seems to be more realistic, because later, he was active in this field. In 1864, we find him as a representative for the Berlin supply company Müller, also known as Steinmüller, in Heppens, which later was renamed Wilhelmshaven. Here he sold for his company with

apparently good success, Swedish granite and Tuffstein (a volcanic ash that performs like cement) mined at Andernach on the Rhein River. These materials were very much in demand for the construction of the new harbor for naval vessels.

Carl Doerry (#D-8-2W-4) met during this time Amélie Friederike Nicoline Margarethe Ebole (#D-8-2W-4/EB-1), the daughter of the owner of a hotel and the postmaster Antonius Johannes Georgius Joseph Carolus Ebole (#D-8-2W-4/EB-2) in Varel and his first spouse Anke Margarethe Janßen (#D-8-2W-4/EB-3). The origin of the Eboles is somewhat shrouded in legends. According to notations made by Amélie Ebole, her grandfather Carolus Mathias Wilhelmus Ebole (#D-8-2W-4/EB-4) was the son of Johannes Josephus Jacobus Ebole (#D-8-2W-4/EB-8) and Maria Christina Henrica Brückelmann (#D-8-2W-4/EB-9). Carolus was born in Bonn and was baptized there in the St. Remigius (Catholic) Church. He was originally an officer serving in the French army. According to Hans Doerry in Kleve, he met Anna Maria Wilhelmina Hollmann (#D-8-2W-4/EB-5) in Cologne and fell in love with her. She was the daughter of a wealthy wine merchant and owner of vineyards. Anna Maria Wilhelmina Hollmann had lost both of her parents when she was barely grown up. She then lived at the home of her oldest brother in a suburb of Bischofsstadt. Since her brother was a strict Catholic, he wanted his sister to become a nun (den Schleier nehmen) and to leave her entire property to the church. For this reason, the courting of the young Ebole for the hand of Anna Maria was rejected by the priest. Since all pleading was to no avail, the young couple decided to escape. On a very early morning, when the priest was busy with the morning mass, a rider with two horses stopped at the parish garden. The young girl (i.e. Anna Maria Hollmann) climbed on the empty horse and took off in full gallop at the side of her lover. An old priest, a friend of the groom, quietly blessed the marriage of the young couple. However, an attempt of the newly wedded couple to regain the property of the bride left to her by her parents, failed. The brother had already committed it to the church and the church was unwilling to return it to the owner. With that started a hard time for the young couple. Since his officer's pay was not enough for a family to live off, he resigned his commission and moved with his young wife to Münster. Here he found a job and an income in a lawyer's office. The young wife was musically very talented and gave voice lessons. Off and on she also appeared in concerts to improve their income. One day, they had the opportunity to join a group that performing musicals (Singspielgesellschaft) in North- and Midd-Germany. This was a pretty restless life, which did not appeal to them for very long. They then separated from the group (1826, Aurich?), in order to lease a small rural property and to live there for the

remainder of their lives. Years later, Georg Ebolé on a trip from Varel to Jever (north of Oldenburg) showed this estate to his daughter Amélie with the remark: See, my parents once lived here.

Despite of their migratory life style, the couple Ebolé-Hollmann gave life to at least five children, about whom Amélie reports in her memoirs. Of these and in this context, only Georg Ebolé (#D-8-2W-4/EB-2), the father of Amélie is of interest to us. He was born in Emden on April 5, 1806 and married Anke Margarethe Janßen (#D-8-2W-4/EB-3) on June 3, 1836 in Varel/Oldenburg. She was the daughter of the farmer and mill-owner Hermann Janßen (#D-8-2W-4/EB-6) and his spouse Anna Margareta Irps (#D-8-2W-4/EB-7) in Kopperhörn. She was born on March 21, 1815 in Kopperhörn in the Jeverland (north-west of Wilhemshaven). If the groom, who came from a Catholic background, converted to Protestantism at that time, that can only be assumed and was most likely the case.

Already after almost eleven years of married life, Anke Margarethe Janßen (#EB-3) was taken from her family by her death on March 4, 1847, 17 days before her 32nd birthday. She left behind her husband and four little children. Gesine Baars, who at that time came to the house to take care of the orphaned children, became Georg Ebolé's (EB-2) second wife. She reached an age of 94 years and passed away on November 25, 1914. Amélie Ebolé (#EB-1) wrote later about her at the home of her son Hans Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-2) in Hildesheim: "Happy years of childhood followed; we children loved our new Mama very much. She always remained a true mother for us." And one may add to this that this did not change when Gesine Baars' own children joined the children of Georg Ebolé's first marriage.

Of all the children from the first and second marriage of the owner of the hotel, several were taken again from the family at a relatively young age. Those were hard blows, which were difficult to cope with. In addition to this came the financial loss caused by the postmaster position. Since Georg Ebolé was not a trained post office official and only had the title of a postmaster, he had to hire a postal secretary for whose actions he was responsible. One morning, this gentleman took the postal cash box and disappeared. Ebolé and two other sponsors (Bürgen) had to make up for the loss and had to replace the stolen money. But this was not so easy, because the Taler had at that time a greater value than today's three marks.

Even though these events did not pass by Amélie Ebolé (#EB-1) without leaving any trace (spurlos), a younger person does not perceive the heavy blows by fate as severely as an older person.

While a mature person has started to look back in life, the younger generation still looks forward into the future with confidence. Amélie fondly remembers the time when she was living with Pastor Rütters in Lüdingswort (near Cuxhaven) in the Land Hadeln (north of Bremen). This is proof for her upbringing in the Lutheran Church (evangelisch) and not, like her father, in the Catholic faith. She remembers vividly the following happy years in her parents' Hotel Ebolé in Varel (north of Oldenburg), where she helped in the morning with the large household and in the kitchen. The afternoons were reserved for her voice studies (Gesangstudien). She had inherited from her grandparents (Ebolé) a well-developed Alto voice, which made it possible for her to sing not only in the choir, but also to shine as a soloist. She found a very gifted partner in her later spouse. His musical talent, too, was inherited from his Doerry ancestors (father, grandfather, and great-grandfather). By the way, both passed on their musical talents. The son Carl (Physician in Rosche, #D-8-2W-4-3), for instance, was a very talented violin player.

Amélie Ebolé was about 21 years old (born on January 8, 1843 in Varel) when she met and fell in love with her later spouse Carl Doerry (#D-8-2W-4). They celebrated their engagement on February 7, 1864, and in the afternoon, the bride's parents took the young couple by horse-drawn coach and during a snowstorm to Oldenburg to watch and experience Shakespeare's "Romeo and Julia." It was the first classic play Amélie had the opportunity to see. Julia was played by Ellen Franz, who later became the Duchess of Sachsen-Weimar.

While Carl Doerry was courting his fiancée (about 1¼ year), he visited Amélie in Varel almost every weekend, which at that time started on Saturday evening. The distance between Varel and Heppens (Wilhelmshaven) was not exactly short and he had to travel the distance by stagecoach, because the railroad was not built until later. At Easter, Amélie's mother (EB-3) accompanied the couple to Lauchstädt in the Neumark so that Amélie could meet her future parents-in-law. They stopped for several days in the later capital city of Germany, Berlin. Mother and daughter had never before been in Berlin. By chance, right in front of them sat the blind siblings Camillus and Meta von Brand, children of the Chamberlain von Brand in Lauchstädt and former playmate of Carl Doerry. Of course, they greeted each other sincerely.

The in-laws hosted their visitors very cordially. At this time, Amélie had the opportunity to meet the three brothers of her fiancé: Maximilian (#D-8-2W-3), Hugo (#D-8-2W-5), and Johannes (#D-8-2W-6). Hans, who was serving his one year of military

duty in the Prussian Navy, served later in the merchant marine and became a regular visitor in his brother's home whenever he was on furlough from Wilhelmshaven. Of all sons of Otto Doerry (#D-8-2W), he probably was the one, who had the most contact with all his relatives.

The wedding of the young couple was celebrated on May 19, 1865 at the Hotel Ebolé in Varel. The old Pastor Otto Doerry, who was already retired (lebte als emeritus) and lived in Berlin, came with his spouse, even though travel did not belong to the preferred activities in his life. About 60 persons were invited and came to the wedding. Among them were many relatives. Afterwards, the young couple took an eight-day wedding trip to Hannover and Kassel. The *costa brava* and similar destinations for such trips, were still unknown at that time. Actually, Hannover and Kassel were still considered to be in a foreign country. This changed only after 1866 and was complete after 1871, but with limitations, which shall not be discussed here in detail.

The young couple stopped in Varel one more time on their return trip. The old Doerrys had been waiting for them. Afterwards, the team belonging to Father Ebolé took them farther in the direction towards Wilhelmshaven. Here, the parents of the bride had comfortably furnished the new apartment, a floor at the home of the merchant Reich in Neuheppens. Even the pantry was well stocked, so that the young wife was immediately able to prepare a good meal for her spouse. During the following time, they eagerly participated in musical and literary meetings, which at that time offered the only possibility in Wilhelmshaven for an intellectual stimulation. Other forms of recreation were not offered. But one accepted this and was satisfied.

Thus arrived the year of 1866 and the first child, a son, was born on May 6th. The boy was named Otto (#D-8-2W-4-1) after the paternal grandfather. A few days later, the new father received orders to report in Stettin for military deployment. The war between Prussia and Austria had started. With a heavy heart, Carl (#D-8-2W-4) took leave from his family. He did not know what fate would bring him during the next weeks or months.

Since the mother (#EB-3, who had assisted her daughter during birth, could not stay away from Varel any longer and therefore left again soon after, Amélie (#EB-1) followed her mother to Varel for a few months. In Varel was also the baptism of the child by the future navy pastor Langheld in the presence of his father, who was furloughed from Stettin for a few days and his grandfather Otto Doerry. The young boy received here two more

first names: Georg, after his maternal grandfather and Victor in the hope of a Prussian victory over the Austrians.

Carl Doerry (#D-8-2W-4) returned to Stettin on the following day to join his regiment at the Bohemian border. He was stationed for quite some time in Hof (in Oberfranken, north of Nürnberg). His total contact with the enemy in this war consisted of only one insignificant skirmish at an outpost. He returned home without a scratch in September 1866, after the peace treaty was signed. He soon took over again the management of his businesses, which during his absence had been taken care of by a good acquaintance, a Mr.Klüsener.

The couple had a second son, Hans Friedrich Carl (#D-8-2W-4-2) on November 10, 1867. At that time, the couple still lived in Neuheppens; but already in the summer of 1868, the couple moved into a newly constructed own home in the Roonstraße. This house, however, was sold a year later to the German navy, who badly needed a place for its civilian officials to live. For this reason, the family moved to Varel during the summer months, while Carl remained as a bachelor (Strohwitwer) in Wilhelmshaven and visited his family (Angehörigen) only on weekends. Carl Max Gustav (#D-8-2W-4-3) was born in Varel on May 31, 1869. The old Postmaster Ebolé died almost two weeks later in Varel on June 12, 1869. In the beginning, his widow continued the business, but sold it later to a new owner. It has passed through several hands since; but the name "Hotel Ebolé" remained, unless a change occurred very recently. The main reason for the hotel's loss in business was the construction of the railroad connection to Wilhelmshaven. With it came the elimination of the postal passenger traffic. This had been, directly and indirectly, a good source of income for the Hotel Ebolé.

In the fall of 1869, Carl Doerry (#D-8-2W-4) moved into a new apartment flat in the house of the manufacturing business Bischoff and Meyenburg in Wilhelmshaven. This was the new name for Heppens since the opening of the harbor by Emperor Wilhelm I on June 17, 1869 (Translator: Please note: Wilhelm I was not crowned as Emperor until January 18, 1871 when the 2nd German Empire was founded in Versailles.) At about the same time, Carl Doerry together with the master builder (Baumeister) Enke opened a construction business. They knew each other since they had been bachelors. They had great hopes because of the steadily growing demand for apartments.

In June 1870, Carl brought his wife and the three boys to the brine (salt water) baths in Kösen, Thuringia, to cure the boys from the aftereffects of a stubborn case of measles. This disease was especially hard on the oldest boy Otto.

The German-French War of 1870-1871 erupted in the middle of this convalescence period. Carl and his family were able to return to Wilhelmshaven with only the greatest difficulties. Two officers and six men (Einquartierung) already occupied the Apartment. Carl Doerry himself had to report to his regiment in Stettin, but was soon transferred to Wilhelmshaven to be the *first adjutant* for Admiral Klatt. He was thus able to return to his family.

The convalescence time spent in Kösen did not help the oldest son Otto. Otto could not recuperate from the measles. On the doctor's advice, they sent him to the orthopedic hospital (Heilanstalt), the Christian Aron Home in Berlin, Causseestraße. But all this did not prevent the boy from being redeemed from his suffering by a gentle death on March 7, 1871.

The couple had their first daughter on November 22, 1871. She received the name of her mother, Amélie (#D-8-2W-4-4) when she was baptized. A fifth child, Kurt Wilhelm (#D-8-2W-4-5) followed her on September 24, 1874, and two years later (1876) arrived, again, a daughter. She received the name Margarethe (#D-8-2W-4-6), but died 5 months later from the effects of strangulated bowels (Darmverschlingung).

In meantime, things in Wilhelmshaven did not work out as well as anticipated. The business recession (Wirtschaftskrach) at the end of the 1870s, which followed the boom years of the *golden founder's period* (goldener Gründerzeit), also caused the construction business in Wilhelmshaven to succumb. Carl Doerry (#D-8-2W-3) who, too, had suffered major financial setbacks, therefore decided to move to Berlin, where he expected better conditions.

But before this plan could be executed, the last child of the Doerry couple was born in Wilhelmshaven on June 18, 1880. His name was Walter (#D-8-2W-4-7). The move to the capital of the Reich (Reichshauptstadt Berlin) took place about ½ year later and shortly before New Year 1881. The family spent here happy days during the years of 1881-1896, even though the first apartment in the Tieckstraße was not very appealing. This apartment was, therefore, exchanged for an apartment in Moabit (Berlin), Am Holsteinischen Ufer. Decisive for this was, however, that Carl Doerry found a good position as an office manager (Bürochef) for the *Welthaus Brasch und Roehenstein*. Unfortunately, the owner, Mr. Brasch, died already four years later and Carl took the position as *Direktor* for the *Corporation for Freight and Furniture Transportation* (Aktiengesellschaft für Spedition und Möbeltransport). With this, there was another

change in their residence. The family moved into an apartment owned by the company. It was in an old, but comfortable house in the Köpenicker Street. From here, the sons Hans (#D-8-2W-4-2) and Carl (#D-8-2W-4-3) served their mandatory year in *The Third Guard Regiment on Foot*.

In Berlin, they met again several old acquaintances from their time in Wilhelmshaven. They also made several new friendships, which made it easy for them to get used to their new environment.

They celebrated their 25th (Silver) Anniversary on May 19, 1890. But then **Carl** Doerry (#D-8-2W-4), after much work and anguish and a stroke in 1894 and after a second stroke in 1895, had to resign his position in the transportation business. At the suggestion of his son **Hans** Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-2), who in meantime had found a secure position as an architect in the construction company Wening in Hildesheim, the Doerry couple moved in July 1896 with their children **Amélie** (#D-8-2W-4-4) and **Walter** (#D-8-2W-4-7) to this beautiful city with a cathedral and old homes. **Carl** (#D-8-2W-4-3) remained in Berlin to finish his medical studies and **Kurt** (#D-8-2W-4-5) continued working there for a publisher of a sports magazine (Scherl).

Already a quarter year after the move, on October 18, 1896, **Carl** August Franz **Doerry senior** (#D-8-2W-4) was relieved from his suffering after a 3-day stay in a hospital.

Amélie (#D-8-2W-4,#AE-1) who survived her spouse by over 30 years, passed away in Hildesheim on February 21, 1928. According to her own words, these were content and happy years for her. In the beginning, she lived with her daughter **Amélie** (#D-8-2W-4-4) in rented apartments, but in 1900, she moved into the house built by her son Hans (#D-8-2W-4-2) with support from his boss. Its address was *Am Krähenberg 30*. During this time, the younger Amélie passed in Berlin the exam for physical education (Turnlehrerin) and afterwards in Hannover also for needlework (Handarbeit). In 1900 she was employed as a teacher for these subjects at the Elisabeth School for Girls (Töchtertschule). This private school belonged to a Miss von Herrn and it was later converted to a Lyzeum (a secondary school for girls). Here she received tenure and worked at this school until her retirement. She passed away on April 18, 1947 in Hildesheim, when she was 75 years old.

Her younger brother **Walter** (#D-8-2W-4-7) followed the wishes of his family and took a job with the Wening Construction Company. He successfully attended the Construction Business School (Baugewerkschule). However, at the beginning of the 20th

century, he abruptly gave up his job in the construction business to become an actor. He started out on the stage and for a while he worked for Director Gerlach at the provincial theater in Posen. During this time and coming from Lissa (Posen), he appeared one day at the doorsteps of his Uncle Dr. Georg Doerry (#D-2) in Gostyn (Posen). Unfortunately, there was nobody at home. His Uncle Georg then took the train to Lissa and had the opportunity to ask Director Gerlach for his opinion about the abilities and the talent of the young actor. Gerlach's judgment was very satisfactory. Walter later traveled quite a bit. He also visited foreign countries, like those in South America. Here his group of actors visited and played in many German communities. Later, especially after the First World War, he was mainly playing (engagiert) in Berlin, where he at times also acted in silent movies (Stummfilm). Even though he never became a world class star, he accomplished quite a bit on the boards of stages, which meant the world for many. The author of this report was able to convince himself personally of this during a presentation of the play *Johannisfeuer* (Summer Solstice Fire). Perhaps, he did not step too much into the foreground because he wanted to distance himself from the overly modern goals of the younger generation during the time of the Weimar Republic. His political philosophy was more in the direction to the right than to the left. After World War II, he moved to his brother Hans (#D-8-2W-4-2) in Hildesheim and lived there for a number of years and without seeking publicity until he died on October 24, 1963.

Walter grew older than all his siblings. Not less than three, who survived the Second World War, **Hans** (#D-8-2W-4-2), **Amélie** (#D-8-2W-4-4) and **Kurt** (#D-8-2W-4-5) passed on before him in 1947. We will discuss two of them in this report, as well as **Carl** Max Gustav Doerry, M.D. (#D-8-4-3), who died of a fatal accident in 1942. This is because their descendents are still living and must be mentioned for the sake of completeness.

Hans Friedrich Carl Doerry

(November 10, 1867-1942)

(#D-8-2W-4-2)

According to their age, the architect Hans Friedrich Carl Doerry is in first place (#D-8-2W-4-2). He was born as the second child of his parents on November 10, 1867 in Neuheppens, which later was incorporated into the newly created City of Wilhelmshaven. He attended the Gymnasium (high school with emphasis on languages) and later served his one-year mandatory military service (Einjähriges) with the 3rd Guard Regiment on Foot in Berlin. The profession of his father probably influenced Hans Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-2) to become an architect for the Hildesheim Construction Company Wening, which he later managed. He married Helene Lindenberg on April 7, 1904 in Bockenem, where she was born on August 27, 1883. She gave him three children, two daughters and one son. She still lived at the time of this writing (in 1972) in the home built by her spouse Am Krähenberg. She was cared for by both her daughters. (After losing her eye sight, Helene Lindenberg passed away in Hildesheim at the age of 100 years on March 26, 1984.)

Her oldest daughter Ursula (#D-8-2W-4-2-1) was born on August 25, 1907 in Hildesheim and was married there on August 30, 1930 to the master industrial painter Georg Havemann. He, too, was born in Hildesheim on January 1, 1902. Helene Lindenberg's younger daughter Ilse (#D-8-2W-4-2-2) was born on July 26, 1910, also in Hildesheim. She was married to the architect Walter Beste, who was born in Hildesheim on May 20, 1910 and killed in an auto accident on January 14, 1973. The daughter Ursula became in meantime a grandmother and, consequently, her mother Helene Doerry became a great-grandmother. The son Hans-Jürgen (#D-8-2W-4-2-3) was born in Hildesheim on November 28, 1920. He always showed a great interest in the history of his family when he corresponded with the author of this chapter. He was reported missing in action in Romania in 1944 and probably was killed by local insurgents (partisans). He was not married.

Carl Max Gustav Doerry
(May 31, 1869-May 22,1942)
(#D-8-2W-4-3)

Carl Max Gustav **Doerry** was the younger brother of the architect Hans Doerry and was born on May 31, 1869 at the home of his maternal grandparents in Varel/Oldenburg. After attending the gymnasium he, too, served his one-year military obligation (Einjähriges) with the 3rd Guard Regiment in Berlin. He then studied medicine at the university in the German capital city (Reichshauptstadt). He wrote his dissertation on the effect of a gradual poisoning of kidneys (Nierenaffektionen bei Sublimatvergiftungen). The diploma (Promotionsurkunde) was dated August 3, 1890 and is usually prepared some time after the exam.

After passing the *State Exam* (Staatsexamen), Carl remained for the time being in Berlin, where he worked as an assistant physician (Assistensarzt) for the world-renowned Charité (a hospital for indigent patients). In 1893, he became engaged to Luise Ernestine Sabine Helene Boehm. She was born in Berlin on July 24, 1876 and was the daughter of the Head Teacher (Oberlehrer or Studienrat) Wilhelm Theodor Boehm (born on January 6, 1846 in Berlin and deceased on May 10,1882 in Berlin-Pankow). His spouse Elise Emilie Pauline Reinhard was born on June 20, 1849 in Oppershausen/Thuringia and passed away on January 28, 1922 in Berlin-Pankow. Their wedding was on April 4, 1872 in Straußfurt on the Unstrut River.

As **Carl** (Max Gustav) (#D-8-2W-4-3) reports in his own words, an assistant medical doctor was poorly paid and, at that time, a mere slave of the clinic. Since he wanted to get married and become a free man, he first settled down in Kolbitz, District Wolmirstedt, north of Magdeburg, and married there his fiancée on November 27, 1900. But already a year later he gave up his practice and moved to Rosche, District Uelzen, in 1901, where he worked as the only general practitioner in the parish (Kirchspiel) with 20 villages. He stayed there until his death in 1942 and earned the love and esteem of his patients. Even today (1972), many members of the older generation, speak with high regards of him. But if he had hoped for more freedom as a medical doctor with his own practice, he was in error. According to his own words, the slave in the hospital became the slave of his patients. He had to be prepared to stand by them day and night, in good and in bad weather. In addition to this, a rural doctor at that time needed to be significantly more versatile. Today, a difficult case can be referred to a specialist or admitted to the nearest hospital. As an example,

on one Sunday morning he, with the help of a surgeon from Uelzen, whom he knew as a friend, set the broken neck of a boy from the rural area and thus saved his life. He also pulled teeth quite often, because the nearest dentist lived too far away or was not available on Sundays. Sometimes, he was called when the people could have taken care of the "illness" themselves. One day, the innkeeper August Meyer in Rätzlingen, just a few miles from Rosche, had sold alcohol (Schnaps) to juveniles, even though this was not allowed. When a 15 years old farm hand got drunk and passed out making some funny noises, the innkeeper got scared and called for the doctor. Carl Doerry recognized the problem and brought the dying young man back to life with a bucket full of cold water. Mr. Meyer, who was known to be very frugal, had to put a 20 Mark bill on the table to pay for this consultation. He did not like to do this, but he did it to avoid being hauled before a judge. But he never forgave the doctor for this. However, he did manage to get half of the money back from the boy's employer, because the farmer had failed to insure the boy and was afraid to be punished for this. A comment: This little anecdote came from the mouth of Mr. Meyer himself and should therefore be true.

A frequent problem was that **Carl** (#D-8-2W-4-3) had to make house calls after office hours. In the beginning, he did this by walking or riding the bicycle to see the patient. Later, he had his own team of horses, which took him in gallop over the streets and dirt roads. It did not take much for the coach to tip over when he rounded a corner. Lene Doerry reported that she was often scared to death when her husband was driving the team at full gallop. Later, a car took the place of the horses and coach. This made it much easier for Carl to visit his patients.

Carl's constant willingness to do his best for his patients was well appreciated by the people in his district. Until he opened his practice in Rosche, the patients had to travel to Bevensen or Uelzen to see a doctor. Considering the traffic connections, this was not always easy at that time. The practice did so well, that Carl could think about building his own house. Hans Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-2) in Hildesheim designed the plans, which in 1905/6 turned into a handsome and beautiful home in the Lutherstraße. After the 2nd World War, it became the refuge for the entire Doerry family. The flower and vegetable gardens were soon enlarged to twice their original size. During the early years, there were also 7.4 acres (3 hectares) of leased land to grow oats for the horses, rye for bread and potatoes for consumption by the family. This leased land was not given up until the horses were replaced with a car after World War I.

All three sons of the doctor as he was affectionately called by his patients, were born here in Rosche. **Hans** Friedrich Walter (#D-8-2W-4-3-1) was born on October 8, 1901, **Rudolf** (#D-8-2W-4-3-2) on May 5, 1903, and **Ernst-Adolf** (#D-8-2W-4-3-3) on July 21, 1904. Hans Doerry writes in a personal report: We, his three sons, have spent here (in the new house) a wonderful and happy childhood. After the Second World War, three years after the death of our father, Rudolf and I with our wives and children found here shelter and our children also a new home. Despite of the cramped space and all the shortages during the post-War years, they lived like we once did, a happy childhood. When we sold the house after the death of our mother in 1954 and moved away, my 13 year old son Karl Wilhelm earnestly said: "When I grow up and earn a lot of money, I will buy back the house in Rosche."

Carl (#D-8-2W-4-3) had just passed the age limit of 45 years for compulsory military service when the First World War started and he was, therefore, not drafted. He was just as indispensable for the medical care of his large civil practice as he was needed for taking care of the numerous rural prisoner of war camps in the area. These prisoners worked on the local farms. He also had a civil service contract as medical doctor in the military reserve hospital (Reserve Lazarett) in Uelzen, which was located across the street of the St. Viti Hospital. This military hospital used the rooms and the large hall for physical education of the former teaching seminar (this building is now part of a high school). Carl acquired a motorcycle to cover the distance of 8.7 miles (14 kilometers) to Uelzen more quickly. His work in the Military Reserve Hospital usually took all morning. The afternoon until late evening was dedicated to his other medical activities, unless he had to go out during the night, too. Despite of this, he did not lose his patience and was always a beloved superior for his colleagues in the military hospital. This was often emphasized to the author of this report by one of his former medics, the late master bookbinder Schumann.

The end of the War and the acquisition of a car during the middle of the 1920s provided much relief for his daily workload. But then during the middle of the 1930s, the establishment of camps for the Reichsarbeitsdienst (The translator: A paramilitary organization to teach young men and women to do physical work. The R.A.D. actually provided cheap labor for government projects and removed young men and women from the unemployed labor force). Through his contract, Carl took over the medical care in both camps and had to provide daily visiting hours. Physical examinations for new arrivals and for members to be released from the R.A.D. took a lot of time and produced

much paper work. Despite of this, he was always busy and he spared no effort.

In the spring of 1942, Carl Doerry had on one of his trips a car accident in the village of Süttorf. His right door was not closed properly and opened when he started driving. When he leaned over to pull the door shut, a witness, Mr. Ritzer in Süttorf, reported that the steering wheel turned and the car drove against a tree. Even though the impact of the slowly moving car was relatively mild, it was enough to cause the neck of the upper thighbone of the driver to fracture. The injured was immediately taken to the St. Viti Hospital in Uelzen and relatively soon showed signs of improvement. When his wife visited him at the hospital in the afternoon of May 22nd, he told her full of joy that he would return home within a short time. But fate wanted it differently. When Lene Doerry came home to Rosche in the evening, she was told that her husband had shortly after her departure succumbed to the consequences of an embolism (blood clot).

When the author of these lines (#D-1) received the news of his death, he had to think of the words his cousin Carl had spoken to him a few years earlier while he visited him in Rosche. At that time, Carl cautioned the author against abusing his energy. He should be especially more careful with his smoking. Otherwise, he could count on being called (abberufen) from this earth in about 5 years. Now, he himself was lying on his deathbed. He was missed not only by his family (nächsten Angehörigen), but also by many others who had learned to appreciate the doctor for his upright character as a professional and human being.

His widow Helene, who in the happy days had often played music together with him, she piano and he violin, had to go through some difficult times during the 10 years she survived her spouse. The worry about her sons, the depreciation of the money in 1948, which finally caused her to default on her property taxes and not to mention the necessary repairs, like for instance on the chimneys, which threatened to fall down. Finally, there was the total lack of funds and her dependency on the children, who themselves had a difficult time surviving. Many more things deprived her of her strength. Despite of all this, she never complained and courageously tried to cope with her life. Whoever knew her like this author did, to whom she occasionally opened her heart, could only think of this woman with the highest esteem. A gracious death finally redeemed her on October 27, 1952.

Since none of her sons needed the house and was able to maintain it in perfect condition, it was sold in 1954 to the master carpenter Frommhagen in Rosche.

The following report about the children and grandchildren of Carl Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-3) and his spouse Helene, née Boehm will be restricted to the most necessary data. Since they are still alive - like Hans (#D-8-2W-4-3-1) in Klewe - these reports originated directly from their pen (Feder). I will leave it up to him and the survivors of his brothers to add a few separate sentences for their descendents. In the case of Rudolf Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-3-2) and Ernst Adolf Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-3-3), who are already deceased for quite some time, we consciously decided not to portray them on a broader basis. As far as Rudolf is concerned, we leave it up to his daughter Brigitte (#D-8-2W-4-3-2-1), perhaps with help from her mother, to draw a broader picture of her father for her own children. Ernst-Adolf has been married, but left no descendents behind.

Hans Friedrich Walter Doerry

(October 8, 1901-)

(#D-8-2W-4-3-1)

Hans Friedrich Walter **Doerry** (#D-8-2W-4-3-1) was born in Rosche, District of Uelzen in Lower Saxony, on October 8, 1901. After attending the elementary school for four years, he followed the recommendation of the local evangelical clergyman (Pastor Alpers) and of his father to attend the local middle school from the Sexta (5th grade) to Quarta (7th grade). In 1914, he transferred to a high school in Hildesheim (Humanistic Gymnasium), a type of high school which at that time did not yet exist in Uelzen. After passing the Abitur exams (high school graduation after 12-13 years of formal education), he studied subjects related to the German language and to the science of performing arts (Germanistic) in Freiburg/Breisgau, Berlin and Erlangen, as well as theater science. He received his PhD in December 1925 (promovierte) from the Erlangen University for his dissertation on the subject of: Roles in the German Theater Business of the 19th Century (Das Rollenfach im deutschen Theaterbetrieb des 19. Jahrhunderts). Afterwards, at the end of August 1926, he began his practical activity as actor, dramaturgist, and director. He still performs in these functions, even though he is already officially retired for a number of years. After working for several years by performing (Engagement) in Frankfurt/Oder on the Brandenburg stage (Bühne) of the Alliance of Peoples' Stages in Potsdam, and also at the city theaters in Görlitz and Osnabrück, he answered the call in 1941 to become the superintendent (Casting Director, Intendant) for the city theater in Bunzlau/Silesia (Silesian Regional Stage, Landesbühne).

Dr. **Hans Doerry** (#D-8-2W-4-3-1) married Johanna Beate Böning on July 5, 1930 in Bremen. She was born on June 14, 1902 in Geestemünde as the only daughter of the ship engineer Nikolaus Wilhelm Böning and his wife Emilie Katharina, née Ehrich. Nikolaus Wilhelm Böning passed away in 1945. (Johanna Beate Böning deceased on January 2, 1974) Her marriage with Dr. Hans Doerry produced three children: 1.) **Helga Regina Doerry** (#D-8-2W-4-3-1-1) was born in Bremerhaven on September 13, 1932. After graduating from the *High School for Girls* in Uelzen, she studied Philology and now works as a *Head High school Teacher* (Oberstudienrätin) at the *Europa School* in Brussels, Belgium. If her father did not consciously provide more information at this time, I like to emphasize that her career path (Weg) to Brussels was often a difficult one. After her family was expelled from Silesia (Bunzlau), she traveled daily in all kinds

of weather from Rosche to her school in Uelzen. This was not only stressful with respect to time, but it also required a lot of energy. In addition to doing her homework, she tutored to make it possible for her, and later also for her younger brothers, to attend the high school (höhere Schule). Financial support from the parents was at that time not possible. Despite of all these difficulties, she was an excellent student and she passed her abitur exams with distinction (glänzendes Zeugnis). From very early on, she experienced the harshness in life. The author thought it was nothing but right for him to point out her determination to overcome all the difficulties.

2.) A great deal less deprived were the school years of her younger brother. **Karl-Wilhelm Doerry** (#D-8-2W-4-3-1-2) was 7 years younger than his sister and was born on January 15, 1939 in Osnabrück. He was the oldest son of Hans Doerry. At the end of the War, he was only 6 years old. Therefore, he was able to attend grade school in Rosche for a few years, before he transferred to the high school in Uelzen. He continued there until he had passed the Abitur exams, even after his parents had moved on to Rendsburg. After high school, he studied at the University of Hamburg. A disruption of his studies brought him to North America and Mexico. He described this trip in a detailed report to his parents. After returning to Germany, he married Brigitte Erika Muth (born on March 28, 1938 in Elbing, located in the original East Germany) on February 26, 1965 in Bordesholm. Until now, the young couple has three children: Eckehard Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-3-1-2-1, born on August 1, 1965 in Bordesholm), Markus Hans Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-3-1-2-2, born on August 11, 1966) and Renate Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-3-1-2-3, born on April 28, 1971 in Flagstaff, AZ). Karl-Wilhelm is now Assistant Professor at the University of Northern Arizona.

3.) The youngest son of Hans Doerry and Hanna Böning is **Hartmann Doerry** (#D-8-2W-4-3-1-3). He studied philology after he passed the abitur exams. He was born in Bunzlau on June 1, 1942. Hartmann was not even 3 years old, when his mother left Bunzlau to escape from the approaching Russian army. He was still too young to have suffered much from all the difficulties during the immediate post-war period, or to consciously experience them. He now (in 1972) is a high school teacher (Studienassessor) in Nagold/Württemberg, but continues to live in Tübingen, where he had studied at the University.

Thus, his parents (Dr. Hans and Johanna Doerry) can now have the calming feeling that all their three children have achieved their goal, even though the path to their destination was often rocky and thorny, especially during the first post-war years. When Hans Doerry met again his family at the home of his parents

after having been a prisoner of war, his future was still quite dark ahead of him. At first, he tried many different ways to earn some money by forming a cabaret and moving from village to village in the District of Uelzen to entertain the local population. The author of this report took part in this venture. Hans finally found a job in Rendsburg, from where he also participated in the Karl May (a German author of over 65 books depicting life in the "Wild West" and other parts of the world) Festival plays in Bad Segeberg, Holstein. Later, he accepted an offer from the theater in Kleve, where he occasionally took acting roles, even after reaching the age of 70 years. His wife Johanna, too, stood often in her life on the boards of stages, which meant the world to her when she reaped much applause. (Addendum by the translator: Johanna Beate Böning passed away on January 2, 1974. Her spouse, Dr. Hans Friedrich Walter Doerry followed her in death 15 years later.)

Since Karl-Wilhelm already has two sons, there is hope that this branch of the Doerry family still has an open future. This is different for his father's two brothers. Both passed away without male descendents.

Rudolf Kurt Wilhelm Doerry

(May 5, 1903 - September 21, 1966)

(#D-8-2W-4-3-2)

Rudolf Kurt Wilhelm **Doerry** (#D-8-2W-4-3-2) was born in Rosche on May 5, 1903 as the second son of his parents. Since he showed no interest for studying at a university, he quit high school after the 10th grade (Mittlere Reife) and became an apprentice in Hamburg for the Reinhold O. Kerner Export Company for toys. When due to a general recession at the end of the 1920s, the company reduced its office personnel, Rudolf stayed with the company for a while longer as a buyer in Sonneberg/Thuringia, until the major downsizing process caught up with him here, too. One more time he was able to find a job as a salesman for installing equipment (Montagekaufmann) for the firm Siemens. This was when Siemens received the contract to change over the Post Offices in Berlin for the use of the self-dialing telephone system. This work dragged on for years. In meantime, Rudolf joined the NSDAP. When Rudolf finally lost this job too, the District Administration in Pankow-Niederschönhausen hired him as their propaganda chief. In meantime, he had married in Berlin on October 3, 1931. His spouse was the kindergarten teacher Eva Fromm. She was born on July 17, 1904 in Wilsnack/Priegnitz and gave Rudolf a daughter **Brigitte** (#D-8-2W-4-3-2-1) on August 3, 1932. She, like her cousin Helga, was a very good student and passed the abitur exams. Brigitte married Reinhard Rittmeier on February 12, 1955 in Hildesheim. This marriage produced four children: Michael, Barbara, Bernd and Rudolf.

The unhappy ending of the War almost caused a catastrophe for Rudolf Doerry. As a member of the Volkssturm (militia composed of men not fit for the regular armed forces in the age range of 15-60 years), he was captured by the Russians and let go again, like many others. In an adventurous hike, he managed to reach the Elbe River. As a professional party official (hauptamtlicher Parteifunktionär), he did not expect anything good from the Russians. A Dutch man with a boat, who had been impressed by the Germans for service (Dienstverpflichtet) during the War, ferried him across the Elbe River, so that Rudolf was finally able to join his wife and daughter in Rosche. His wife had been there ever since she had been evacuated from the capital city Berlin (Reichshauptstadt) sometime earlier. After joining his wife and daughter, Rudolf worked in Rosche for eight years in a repair garage for cars and was paid relatively well as a bookkeeper. Rudolf finally found a regular position as a bookkeeper in the industrial painting business belonging to the husband of his cousin Ursula Havemann (#D-8-2W-4-2-1), née

Doerry, in Hildesheim. From there he moved later to the construction company Wening, which belonged to the husband of his other cousin, Ilse Beste (#D-8-2W-4-2-2), née Doerry. Just after he had moved into a new apartment and believed, that the remainder of his life was secure, Rudolf Doerry suddenly became ill and died shortly thereafter, on September 21, 1966, of cancer. His widow still lives (1972) in Hildesheim.

Ernst-Adolf Doerry

(July 21, 1904 - November 2, 1956)
(#D-8-2W-4-3-3)

Ernst-Adolf Doerry was the youngest of the three sons of the Rosche Doctor. He was born on July 21, 1904 in his hometown Rosche. After finishing school, he first wanted to become a technician (Techniker). He therefore took a job in the Hildesheim locksmith shop Kattentidt to acquire the necessary practical skills for his later career. But in the face of growing unemployment during the 1920s, he gave up his original plans and signed up for a 12 year service obligation in the German defense army (Reichswehr). After he had finished his 12 years of service obligation, he was hired as a city inspector by the bank in Hannover. However, when World War II started in 1939, he was drafted again and assigned to the occupation army in France. In the fall of 1944 and after the English-American invasion, he was taken prisoner of war. The English released him from prison several years after the War was over. Until then, the English employed him for the construction of telephone lines. His cousin **Edith Roseveare** (#D-8-2W-4-5-1), who was married in England, contacted him during this time and tried with some limited success to make life a little easier for him. When **Ernst-Adolf** (#D-2W-4-3-3) finally returned home and after a short recuperation time, he returned to his former position in Hannover. After finding an apartment, he moved with his spouse to Hannover, Uhdestraße 2. His wife, Hertha Plamann, was born on August 7, 1897 in Streitzig, Pomerania. After escaping from there at the end of the War, she stayed with her mother-in-law in Rosche. She and Ernst-Adolf had a few years of living together without major worries when after a brief illness cancer of the intestines (Darmkrebs) caused his death on November 2, 1956. His widow, who had no children, passed away in 1972.

This concludes the report on Carl Doerry, M.D. (#D-8-2W-4-3) in Rosche and his family. The following report contains information (Ausführungen) provided mainly by the children of the younger brother of the aforementioned Carl Doerry jun., since there are still some descendents in this family branch who have the Doerry name.

Kurt Wilhelm Doerry

(September 24, 1874 - January 4, 1947)

(#D-8-2W-4-5)

Kurt Wilhelm Doerry was the fifth child of his parents (Carl Doerry sen. [#D-8-2W-4] and Amélie Ebolé). He was born on September 24, 1874 in the recently created Wilhelmshaven. After attending the gymnasium (high school), he studied at the Technical College (Technische Hochschule) in Charlottenburg, like probably his brother did, too. But his greatest interest was in the newly emerging sport, which at that time in Germany was not yet socially acceptable, because its goal was to comprise all socioeconomic layers of the population. Sport also made it naturally undesirable to wear a tie and collar. With consideration for his family, Kurt participated in the sport activities only under a pseudonym. His strong point was running on track over short distances (100 and 200 meters). In 1896, he ran the 100 meters in the then record time of 11.4 seconds and the 200 meters in 24.8 seconds. He shortened this time in 1897 to 24.6 seconds and in 1899 to 23.2 seconds. These are outdated record times by today's standards. But one should not forget that at that time the competitors were running under different conditions than they do today. The runners at that time stood straight up. The "low start" was not introduced for several more years. This latter position gives to the runner a greater speed right from the beginning. This makes it possible for an athlete to get much better times. The same is true for the running shoes and the clothing, which make faster running speeds possible.

We were unable to find out if **Kurt Doerry** (#D-8-2W-4-5) participated in the first modern Olympic Games in 1896, either actively as an athlete or as a reporter. It is possible that he did this under a different name (pseudonym). It will be very difficult to establish this today. But this is really of no importance. It does not change anything in Kurt's role for the development of the German sport movement since the 19th century, either as an active participant, or as chief editor for Scherl Publications. For over 20 years, Kurt Doerry was the fastest German in the 50 meters sprint, which is now an indoor event.

Kurt's parents found out relatively late about his active participation in sports, and then only by chance. They watched at a sports event how a young man was carried from the track high on the shoulders of his comrades, because he was the winner in a 200 meter run. When the parents looked a little closer, they noticed to their surprise that this winner was their own son Kurt. This

story was told in later years by Amélie Ebolé to her granddaughter Edith Doerry, who is now Mrs. Roseveare (#D-8-2W-4-5-1).

There was nothing what Carl Doerry sen. (#D-8-2W-4) could do, but to agree that Kurt changed his profession and became a sports journalist. Together with two Englishmen - the name of one of them was Pitcairn-Knowles - he founded a sports magazine and sold it under the name of "Sport im Wort" (Sport in Words). This magazine later became "Sport im Bild" (Sport in Pictures) and was the leading German magazine on the subject of sport and retained this position until the end. After a few years of independence, the Publischer Scherl bought the magazine and Kurt Doerry became its chief editor. He remained in this position until the end of World War II. However, the name of the magazine had been changed to "Silberspiegel" (Silver Mirror).

Besides his editor job, which often kept him more than busy, Kurt Doerry remained active in sport until old age, but to a more limited extent with respect to time. He was a decisive factor in the introduction of the hockey sport in Germany and was cofounder of the hockey club in Berlin. The German hockey players knew him until his death in 1947 as "Vater Doerry" (Father Doerry). The German boxing sport, too, had much to thank him for. Occasionally (verschiedentlich) he served as referee during major boxing events and this way he got to know all the greatest boxers. This and his journalistic writing had the effect that his name remained forever connected with the concepts (Begriff) of German sports. When the German Sport Press Association was founded after the First World War, Kurt Doerry was made their first president. They missed his excellent critical pen after he retired for health reasons from his professional life. They lost with him in 1947 a man who rightfully had earned the title of Representative for the German Sport.

Kurt Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-5) did not have a close contact with his parents, especially not with his father. His father was a former captain (Hauptmann) of the reserves and had different social expectations for his son, the "newspaper writer" Kurt Doerry, at least in his younger years. They did not find out about Kurt's marriage until after the wedding. However, the father was then no longer among the living. Like with the sport, Kurt went here, too, his own ways and took an "English woman" as his wife. Alice Maud Cooper was born in Berlin-Hoppegarten on July 26, 1877). She was the daughter of an Irish veterinarian, who took care of the valuable racing horses in Berlin Hoppegarten. Since Alice's own mother died relatively early and left her spouse with six dependent children (in addition to Alice Maud Cooper: Victoria, Rose, Clara, Harry, and Fred), he thought it necessary to marry for a second time. This marriage produced one additional daughter

(Lilly Cooper), who later married a Dr. Meißner in Berlin and, after his death, an Italian by the name of Vico Arrivabene. Lilly finally moved with him to Hildesheim, where she still lived (in 1972) in good health a few years ago. (According to Edith Roseveare, there was another sister Anne, who later became Mrs. Schmidt.)

Kurt Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-5) had four children with Alice Cooper. They were all still alive when the mother died in Berlin on February 1, 1967. In fact, the children still lived in 1972. Alice Cooper survived her husband by 20 years. She had married him in Berlin on October 16, 1899 and was his spouse for almost 48 years. Kurt passed away on January 4, 1947. He was unable to recuperate from a stroke in 1945. The difficult conditions in Berlin after the War may have contributed to this. His daughter Edith (#D-8-2W-4-5-1), who was married in England, received permission from the British Control Commission in December 1946 to visit him one more time. When she left him to return home, she knew that his days were numbered. The only thing she was able to do, yet, was to ask the British Red Cross to take care of her parents. According to Edith Roseveare, this request was honored to the highest degree. This same office also gave her the bad news in January 1947 that her father had passed on. According to Kurt's own words, her last visit in Berlin was the "nicest moment in his life." Unfortunately, due to the still poorly functioning postal connections, the announcement of his death arrived about 14 days too late in England for Edith to be present for the funeral. Her father's passing was mourned not only by his relatives, but also in the widest circles in sports and his journalistic colleagues. His remains were interred in the Wilmsdorfer cemetery. His spouse Alice Cooper was laid to rest next to him about 20 years later. The grave site of the parents is kept in excellent condition and kept planted by their son Hans.

The death of the father was especially painful for the oldest daughter of Kurt Doerry, who lives in England.

Edith Alice Doerry

(February 17, 1900 -)

(#D-8-2W-4-5-1)

Edith Alice Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-5-1) was born on February 17, 1900 in Charlottenburg (Berlin). She attended first the Cäcilien School and then a private school until Easter 1919. She then was until fall of this year a "Cooking Student" (Kochstudentin) in Bad Pyrmont. Afterwards, from 1920 to 1922, she studied without special distinction Sociology and national economics (Nationalökonomie) in Detmold. She was very independent quite early in her life. Her father was for business reasons much and frequently on the road (Ceylon, England, Norway and other countries) and the mother did not have the greatest talent for raising children. They were mostly cared for by paid help. Edith wrote poems since she was 12 years old. She was in Berlin from 1923 until 1925. Here she dedicated herself entirely to journalistic work. She wrote for the Berlin local newspaper "Echo Continental" and also critical reviews (Rezensionen) and poems for the "Tagebuch" (Diary). She also wrote for the "Münchener Jugend" (Munich Youth), which published her first three sonnets. During this activity, she met among others the author Erich Maria Remarque (Kramer), who later worked for her father as editor at Scherl Publications. For a short time, Edith also worked for the "Sturm" (Storm) magazine.

In 1925, she married Leslie Roseveare. He was born in London on February 25, 1893 and was a son of a very large family (kinderreich). After leaving school at the age of 14 years, he worked for the glove manufacturer (Handschuhfirma) Fownes & Co. in London and was sent to Naples in 1920 to be the company's representative. He had to leave Italy in 1935, because the sanctions imposed on Italy for Mussolini's invasion of Ethiopia (Abessinien) had to be responded to and made export impossible. The Roseveares returned to England after incurring great financial losses. Leslie remained here as good as unemployed until 1937. This emergency forced Leslie Roseveare to start over again. He entered the Wine business and moved to Exeter (Devon). But the start of the Second World War brought new financial setbacks. It halted all possibilities for importing consumer goods.

During this time (1938), Edith started to study languages in London and Exeter and became examiner in the German, French, and Italian languages. She passed the exams for theses three languages in 1945 and became examiner at schools for the University in Oxford and London, as well as for 9 provinces. In 1947, she started to write poetry in English. A year later

(1948), she joined the Poetry Society and was awarded the first price for a poem. This award was followed by a second poem. Several of her poems were published in "Countryman". At the same time, she eagerly studied languages and literature at the City Literary Institute in London and kept busy with translations from German into English.

Nothing caused her more joy than to revisit places of her childhood in Germany. Again and again, her thoughts wandered back to Hildesheim, where she had spent many happy hours with her grandmother Amélie Ebolé and her aunt Amélie Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-4) of the same name while she was there on vacation. She always left there with tears in her eyes, because her home in Berlin lacked the warmth of a nest, which Hildesheim was able to give her.

In the course of her marriage, she gave life to two children, a daughter and a son. **Iris** Ethel Amélie (#D-8-2W-4-5-1-1) was born on August 3, 1926 in Naples, Italy. She first attended the Swiss International School and after the parents had to leave Italy in 1935, Iris went to school for three years in Berlin. Later she attended a Lyzeum (an elevated school for girls) in Exeter. Iris attended a seminar for teachers in Salisbury and taught in a prep school (Vorschule). She is now a vice director (head mistress). Immediately after the Second World War, she taught (schulisch betreute) for a while the children of English members of the occupation forces. Like her mother, Iris loves to travel and speaks German very well. She also speaks Italian and is interested in the excavation of Roman ruins.

Her brother **Henry** Godfrey **Roseveare** (#D-8-2W-4-5-1-2) was born on December 23, 1933, also in Naples. He attended the village school until he was 10 years old. He then received an honorary position in the Queen Elizabeth School in Crediton. He enrolled there and later accepted an offer to be an instructor (Dozent) at the King's College in London. He wrote his dissertation and received his Ph.D. (promovierte zum Dr. phil.). Henry married Irena Maria Samorska in 1962, who had come to England from Poland. They had met at the University, where she was a student of history. In contrast to his sister and somewhat to the regret of his mother, Henry cannot speak German.

Hans Doerry

(August 23, 1901 -)

(#D-8-2W-4-5-2)

So much about Kurt Doerry's oldest daughter Edith. She was followed by a brother. **Hans Doerry** (#D-8-2W-4-5-2) was born in Berlin-Charlottenburg on August 23, 1901. After finishing his school education, he served an apprenticeship in freight forwarding (Speditionsgewerbe), followed by three semesters of study in National Economics (Nationalökonomie). Together with his younger brother **Kurt Karl Doerry** (#D-8-2W-4-5-3), he took over several distributorships (Vertretungen) for publishers. Hans Doerry married Erna Huppertz on May 17, 1927 in Berlin-Charlottenburg. Erna was born on May 27, 1900 in Czernowitz (at that time, Czernowitz was part of Austria-Hungary). She passed away on September 16, 1968 and Hans Doerry remarried in Berchtesgaden on September 3, 1970. The name of his second spouse was Gerda Schöpff. The first marriage produced one son, Gerd Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-5-2-1). He was born in Berlin-Wilmersdorf on May 2, 1929. After graduating from high school with an abitur (a series of comprehensive exams), Gerd started out studying philology and psychology, but later on he switched over to pedagogics. After an extended time as an assistant professor at the Free University in Berlin (Freie Universität Berlin), Gerd Doerry holds now a full professorship at this university. He married Hannelore Krabs on January 8, 1971. She was born on January 28, 1937 in Berlin (Eastern Sector, occupied by the Russian army from 1945-1990).

Kurt Karl Doerry

(March 9, 1903 -)

(#D-8-2W-4-5-3)

Kurt Karl **Doerry** (#D-8-2W-4-5-3) was the third child and the second son of Kurt Doerry senior (#D-8-2W-4-5). Kurt Doerry was born in Berlin-Charlottenburg on March 9, 1903. He became a salesman for a publisher, at first together with his brother Hans and later as an independent salesman. Rose-Marie Haag from Ulm became his third wife on April 8, 1942. She was born in Ulm on October 14, 1918, and they lived in Dornholzhausen in the Taunus Mountains over *Homburg vor der Höhe*, Im Langenfeld 5. Both children were born in Ulm on the Donau River. Their daughter Alice Barbara **Carola** (#D-8-2W-4-5-3-1) was born on July 29, 1946, and the son **Thomas** Alfred (#D-8-2W-4-5-3-2) was born on November 14, 1948. Carola is now married to Holger Geddert. Holger was born on December 28, 1946 in Kaulitz, now Binde, District Salzwedel in the Altmark. Their wedding was on June 21, 1968. Thomas studied Germanistik (subjects related to German culture).

This is the information in brief key words about the descendants of the chief editor Kurt Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-5) in Berlin.

Just as scarce are the available data about the life of the youngest daughter of Kurt Doerry senior and Alice Cooper.

Maud Doerry

(June 16, 1906 -)

(#D-8-2W-4-5-4)

Maud Doerry was the youngest daughter of Kurt Doerry senior and Alice Cooper. Maud was born in Berlin-Wilmersdorf and lives now (1972) in Munich, Schumannstraße 9. She married Fritz Holzbock, M.D., on August 26, 1931. He was born in Berlin on September 24, 1897. After Hitler came to power, the Party (National Socialists) made it difficult for him because of his ancestors. The couple decided to leave Germany and moved to Paris, France. After living there for a while, they returned again to Berlin. Dr. Holzbock was then arrested and temporarily placed in a concentration camp (KZ). After he was released from the camp, he was given a medical practice in Muskau/Lausitz, which he gave up at the end of the War to move to Munich. After the occupation of the City on the Isar River by the American Army, he was appointed to be an inspector for children homes and finally died on July 3, 1963 of the consequences of cancer. There were no children from this marriage.

With this information end the reports on the fourth son of the Pastor Otto Doerry (#D-8-2W) in Groß Drensen and Lauchstädt, Carl Doerry senior (#D-8-2W-4) and his descendents. We will now attempt to report in a similar manner on Hugo Doerry and his descendents, even though the source material for him is often rather scarce.

The following writing is primarily based on reports of his dependents, which had over time found their way to the author. This family branch should really be called the "Silesian" family branch. This information is supported by a few documents saved in 1945, of which we have copies. There are also copies of diary-like entries from his son Max Doerry in Breslau, in which he talks among other things about his life as a young man. Considering everything, we can gain the following picture:

Hugo Otto Doerry

(April 17, 1838 - November 9, 1894)

(#D-8-2W-5)

(The Silesian/Posen Branch of the Doerry Family)

Hugo Otto Doerry was born, like his siblings, in Groß Drensen. His birthday was on April 17, 1838. He was the fifth child of the Pastor Otto Doerry. After finishing school, he studied agriculture and, like his brother Maximilian (#D-8-2W-6), he became a farm manager. As such, he worked in quite a number of places. Among other locations, he lived for a while in the area of the present-day Wilhelmshaven. His youngest child **Max Johann Doerry** (#D-8-2W-5-4) was born there in 1877. However, Hugo worked primarily in the Province of Posen and in Silesia. It can be supposed, that his activity in Wilhelmshaven had something to do with the presence there of his brother **Carl Doerry** (#D-8-2W-4), who at that time was involved in the construction and expansion of the new port facilities. Unfortunately, there are no pointers in the journals of his sister-in-law Amélie Ebolé, the spouse of **Carl Doerry** senior, with respect to Hugo Doerry's (#D-8-2W-5) activity in that area. Were there, perhaps, some personal reasons for this, which led to this omission? It looks strange that Hugo Doerry changed his place of residence relatively frequently and finally gave up farm management in order to try something else. But he had not much success with this, either, and his family often suffered for it.

Hugo had his first management positions in the Province of Posen, which is right next to the Neumark, from where he originally came. There he met his spouse Friederike Dorothee Adelheid Luise Behmer, whom he married on October 25, 1865, in Meseritz in the Province of Posen. She was born on August 25, 1834 in Ludwigsberg/Posen and came from a family of foresters. Her father was a royal head forester in Pomerania. His name was Johann Friedrich Behmer (born on June 22, 1795 in Rügenwalde and deceased on June 19, 1858 in Jordan, a forestry near the sea resort of Misdroy on the Baltic Sea Coast on the island of Wollin). This forest was also mentioned as an idyllic place in Schleich's book *Sunny Past* and used to be the destination for many guests coming from Misdroy.

The royal head forester Johann Friedrich Behmer was the son of the brewer Karl Gottlieb Boehmer (born on October 30, 1764, in Rügenwalde/Pomerania, and deceased on May 16, 1804 in Kanitzken. He married Anna Regina Richmann on November 29, 1793. Anna Richmann was born on June 30, 1773 in Rügenwalde/Pomerania and

passed away on July 22, 1823 in Schwolow/Pomerania and was buried in Rügenwalde. The head forester Johann Friedrich Behmer married Ida Henriette Luise Brehmer on February 5, 1832 in Bukstelle near Murswana-Goslina. She was born in Berlin and passed away on December 7, 1887 in Rawicz (Rawitsch), Province of Posen. Ida Henriette Luise Brehmer was the daughter of the forester Karl Ludwig Brehmer (born on September 10, 1781 in Selchow and deceased on May 19, 1813 in Königswartha) and his wife Dorothea Luise Lüsterer, who was born on September 23, 1785 in Rörchen (located between Stettin and Gollnow) and deceased on November 30, 1864 in Radenz near Koschmin in Posen.

The spouse **Adelheid Behmer** was four years older than her husband Hugo Doerry. She stood truly at his side in good as well as in bad times and patiently suffered much grief and sorrow. The marriage produced four children (three sons and one daughter), but she only saw two of them grow up to adulthood. The daughter Gertrud (#D-8-2W-5-2), her second child, was born on February 18, 1869 and deceased on November 23, 1875, while her son Otto (#D-8-2W-5-3), who had been named after his grandfather, passed away within a few days from each other (probably as the result of an epidemic). Only the oldest son Paul Georg (#D-8-2W-5-1) and the youngest son Max Johann Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-4) were left her. These were bitter strikes by fate, to which was added the constant worry about the future of the family. The father left Wilhelmshaven when Max was not yet four years old. Hugo was going to take a management position on the farm estate Kraschnitz near Militsch in Silesia. But he was laid off, again, after he was physically disabled by a severe riding accident. Again, he had to look around for something new.

Hugo Doerry (#D-8-2W-5) always sought to avoid difficulties by changing his profession. After a brief transition period, he took over the railroad restaurant in the neighboring village of Wohlau in Silesia. But he did this only for a relatively short time. He gave up this business in about 1885 in order to move to Ratibor, Upper Silesia, where he had leased the retail sales business of the local manor brewery. Whether the lease conditions were too severe or if there were different reasons, he was soon financially ruined and lost all his possessions. The move to the provincial capital Breslau did not change anything in his situation. His family was for a long time in a very sad situation. The social safety nets of our time (unemployment insurance and other programs) were still totally unknown at that time. The family had not even been able to salvage an own bed from the financial collapse in Ratibor. They only had some laundry left and other small items. For this reason, it was practically impossible for the family to rent its own apartment. They did not have the necessary furniture for an

apartment and no money to purchase new furniture. They had no other choice but to find shelter in a furnished place, just to have a roof over their head. There, too, one had to be happy, if one wasn't evicted to the street at the first chance when one was unable to pay the rent on time. Hugo Doerry (#D-8-2W-5) tried again and again to find a permanent job, but without success. The accident he suffered in Kraschnitz and the constant worry afterwards had been very hard on him. Moreover, he was no longer a young man and found only temporary work, especially since at that time there were enough younger and more able-bodied workers available. If this family would not have been supported by relatives and good acquaintances of the mother from earlier times, the family would have perished. Finally, Hugo succeeded, thanks to the intercession of such an acquaintance of his wife, to find a position as a clerk at the office for taxation and customs in Breslau. Even though the salary was quite small, the greatest worries were now taken care of. Hugo was able to rent his own apartment, again, and he was able to buy a few pieces of furniture.

Then in 1894, another blow hit the family. One evening, the father returned from work very ill. He had suffered a stroke and was no longer capable to continue working. His spouse tried very hard to nurse her severely ill husband back to health. However, all effort remained without success. His condition grew worse by the day. Soon, both legs became paralyzed and the heavy man could hardly be controlled. The stroke had also affected his brain. Repeatedly, he tried to jump out of his bed, despite of his paralyzed legs. He could only be calmed down with the greatest effort. As his condition grew worse, there was no choice but to admit him to a hospital. One more time it seemed that his health improved, but it was only a last flare-up. He finally was relieved from his suffering on November 9, 1894. His remains were interred on the cemetery in Oswitz.

Hugo Doerry's widow, who during the last years had to contribute to sustain the family, had only what she was able to earn herself and what her two sons were able to contribute to her subsistence, which was very little. Paul (#D-8-2W-5-1) started out as a forester and later became a merchant for lumber, i.e. mainly a buyer for wood products. He was not "sleeping on roses" and Max was still in his training years. Schmalhans (a person used to tightening his belt in lieu of eating) often controlled the kitchen. The well-fed welfare citizen of the 20th century has the benefit of many social programs. He cannot imagine in what distress these families could get into at the end of the 19th century, when the breadwinner was unable to provide for the family either because of illness or of death.

And despite of this, people endured the burden placed on them with patience. The people at that time were grateful for every little gift brought into their home by an unexpected chance. They had learned to be modest instead of making new demands at the expense of society. But with this, we do not want to say that at that time everything was better than today. But one thing is certain: The people at that time were more satisfied, because they had learned to find happiness even in the small things in life and not to look always at what the neighbors seemed to have more of than they had.

After the passing of her spouse, Adelheid Behmer took her fate into her own hands and made sure, that her youngest son Max (#D-8-2W-5-4) could finish his professional training. He thanked her for this by offering his mother a home until she passed on, even after he was married himself. She died on February 4, 1913 at the age of 78 years and after a life that was not always easy. She was deeply mourned by her sons Paul and Max as well as by their families. She was buried in Breslau.

The older son Paul Georg Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1) was born in Betsche (Province of Posen) on August 10, 1866. Like his grandfather Behmer and his great-grandfather Brehmer, he followed the career path of a forester after he finished his school education. But he soon found out that one can not live of idealism alone. The income of a forester was at that time still very small and was enough for just the most necessary things. Thus, after serving his military obligation in the 6th battalion of riflemen, he decided not to return to his old profession, but to change over to trading lumber. His training in forestry in Winzig near Wohlau (Silesia) came in handy. His new profession allowed him to travel a lot. This became evident by his marriage license (Eheschließungsurkunde), which was issued by the evangelical pastorate in Josefow, Galicia (Austria-Hungary Monarchy). He married there (in the village of Sapiezan) on December 26, 1897. His bride was Emma Luise Lerche, daughter of Christian Lerche and his spouse Johanna Lerche, née Lerche. She was born on July 23, 1876 in Motkowice (Galicia). A still existing picture shows her as an attractive woman surrounded by her family. At that time, she was about 30 years old, of average height with an open and narrow face and with dark hair. In the course of her marriage, she gave her spouse 5 sons and 2 daughters, of whom we will talk later. The varying locations of their birth show that **Paul Doerry's** (#D-8-2W-5-1) profession caused him to move around a lot. After a long life of travels, he finally ended up in Dyherrnfurth/Silesia, where his son **Max** (#D-8-2W-5-1-5) lived. Max was a master locksmith and he had his own business. Paul Doerry died here on April 2, 1940, when he was almost 74 years

old. His spouse **Emma Lerche**, like many others, had to leave her home in January 1945 to escape from the Russian army and finally managed to join her son Max (#D-8-2W-5-1-5) in Herford, where she died on August 31, 1966. At that time she was 90 years old and totally blind. Only the two daughters and two of her five sons were still alive. Unfortunately, Max was the only Doerry in the following generation who had a son for passing on the Doerry name, so that the continuation of this family branch appears to be threatened.

Walter Viktor **Doerry** (#D-8-2W-5-1-1) was the oldest son of Paul Doerry and Emma Lerche. He was born on November 17, 1898 in Alt Szadowa, District Temes-Slatina (Hungary). He was an innkeeper and married Berta Luise Marie Heiber on November 24, 1932 in Grünberg (Silesia). She was born there on November 14, 1896. Walter Doerry was killed in action at the end of World War II (January 28th or 29th, 1945) in Tychy, District Kattowitz/Upper Silesia. After leaving their Silesia home, the widow remained with her daughters in the Russian occupied part of Germany, from where Rosemarie (#D-8-2W-5-1-1-1), at first by herself, crossed the border to West Germany and settled down in Münster. She was born on September 27, 1932, in Sprottau/Silesia. Her mother and sister Ingrid (#D-8-2W-5-1-1-2) (born on June 5, 1937 in Grünberg, Silesia) followed later via the emergency reception camp in Uelzen, where the author of this writing met them by chance and was able to renew his contact with the Silesian branch of the Doerrys. After a brief stay for processing at the camp, the mother Marie (Heiber) Doerry and daughter Ingrid moved on to Münster, where both girls married two brothers on August 20, 1960. Ingrid Dülberg is divorced since 1972. Karlhans Dülberg is a representative for a pharmaceutical business and lives with wife and their two children (daughter and son) in Nienberge, near Münster. Helmut Dülberg is a professional soldier and lives in the city of Münster. This couple, too, has two children, a daughter and a son. All four grandchildren are the joy of the grandmother Marie Doerry, who lives in Nienberge.

About 1½ years after Walter was born, the couple Paul Doerry and Emma Lerche had a second child. At baptism, the boy was named **Arthur** Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1-2). However, he passed on after a short life. **Charlotte** Erna Emma Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1-3) was the third child. She was born on July 28, 1901 in Breslau and lives today (1972) on a pension in Burgkirchen on the Alz River in Upper Bavaria. She had worked for 23 years for the I.G. Farben Chemical Company, at first in Dyherrnfurth and after 1945 in Burgkirchen in Bavaria. Her brother, **Kurt** Johannes Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1-4) was born in Breslau on March 26, 1903. After completing grade school, he apprenticed in baking. As a master baker, he had his own bakery in Grünberg. He married Frieda

Bertha Clara Schöpe (born on February 18, 1910 in Lessendorf, District Freystadt/Silesia). Their wedding was on October 21 1935 in Hartwigswaldau near Sagan. Their son Kurt Joachim Dietrich Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1-4-1), who was born on January 19, 1945 in Grünberg passed away after only half of a year because of the difficult post-war conditions. The boy died on July 12, 1945 in Liebesitz, District Guben. After the couple reunited in West Germany after the War, they spent a lot of effort on rebuilding the bakery together with a store for groceries (Gemischtwarengeschäft). When Kurt Doerry retired, he sold his business and moved with his wife and in-laws into a recently acquired house in Hollfeld (between Bamberg and Bayreuth). They want to spend here their last years.

In the sequence of the Doerry siblings follows now a son, Max Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1-5). He was born on March 27, 1904 in Wilhelmsbrück, District Kempen/Province Posen. Together with his wife Margarete Reimann (born on February 19, 1908 in Gersdorf am Queis), Max Doerry established a flourishing locksmith shop, which also had a store. Max married Margarete Reimann on December 26, 1936 in Dyherrnfurth. After escaping from his Dyherrnfurth home in 1945, Max Doerry settled down in Herford, where he established a business for a second time. Of the two surviving children, **Doris** (#D-8-2W-5-1-5-1) was born on October 3, 1937 in Dyherrnfurth. She married the post office official Siegfried Lange in Hannover on November 27, 1958. This marriage produced two daughters, Sabine and Christine (#D-8-2W-5-1-5-1-1&2). Their son **Otmar** Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1-5-2), was born in Dyherrnfurth on September 12, 1939. He joined his father in his locksmith business. He married Ursula Brakemeier on December 15, 1971. She was born on June 16, 1947 in Bösingfeld (Lippe). The wedding took place in her hometown. It will now depend on **Otmar** whether the male branch of Hugo Doerry's family will continue to exist or if it will become extinct. Otmar Doerry is in his generation the only male with the name of Doerry. He already has a daughter **Janine** (#D-8-2W-5-1-5-2-1), who was born to him and his wife Ursula in Herford on May 26, 1972.

After the just discussed Max Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1-5) followed a daughter as the sixth child of **Paul Doerry** and Emma Lerche. Gertrud Luise Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1-6) was born on August 10, 1905 in Karlsdorf near Bromberg. After spending her childhood years in Silesia, she moved to Essen in 1934, where she lived with the oldest sister of her mother. In her first marriage with Karl Dreischer on November 25, 1936, she had twins (Karl and Gertrud), who passed away within four hours after their premature birth (7 months babies). After losing their home and business to bombs, the couple moved to Dyherrnfurth, where they

furnished again a small home. They had to give up this home, too, in January 1945 in order to escape from the advancing Russian army. The path of the refugees took them through Runding in the Upper Palatinate in December 1945 to Kupferberg past Wippersfürth, where Karl Dreischer passed away on August 22, 1946 after an extended illness. He was born on April 6, 1885 in Unna and was in the 62nd year of his life. **Gertrud Doerry** (#D-8-2W-5-1-6) then married for a second time on December 18, 1948 in Troisdorf near Cologne (Köln). Her second husband was a municipal official by the name of Friedrich Philipp Topp. He was born in Troisdorf on December 9, 1886. But her second husband, too, died already on June 19, 1957 in Troisdorf. In October 1960, her vision-impaired mother Emma Lerche moved from Bavaria to her son **Max** (#D-8-2W-5-1-5) in Herford. She had escaped to Bavaria in 1945 and now she lived in a small apartment available in her son's house. Her son Max (#D-8-2W-5-1-5) now assumed the caretaker role from his sister **Charlotte Doerry** (#D-8-2W-5-1-3) until the mother passed away on August 31, 1966. Despite of this, Charlotte is always busy and helps wherever she is needed. So much about her!

Otto Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1-7) was the youngest brother of the Doerry siblings. He was born on April 16, 1909 in Beuthen/Upper Silesia. After finishing grade school, he apprenticed as a cabinetmaker (Tischler). In his free time, he participated in sports, like his uncle Kurt in Berlin, who later became chief editor of the sports magazine *Sport im Bild* (Sport in Pictures). This finally became his main occupation. Otto became an instructor at the sports school operated by the SA (Party) in Wohrlau/Silesia and soon became known for his broadcasts over the German radio stations. Unfortunately, his life came to an early end when he had a motorcycle accident. His fiancée Margarete Reimann married two years later Otto's brother Max (#D-8-2W-5-1-5), with whom she now lives in Herford.

It seems that all descendents of Pastor Otto Doerry, who had his first name, were blessed with only a short life. The son of Carl Doerry sen (#D-8-2W-4), Otto Georg Victor Doerry (#D-8-2W-4-1), passed away just a few days before his grandfather. Like he, the son of Hugo Doerry with the name of Otto Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-3) passed away, too. As the third **Otto** Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1-7) in this group was the above mentioned son of Paul Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1), who had the fatal accident at the age of 25 years. Even the ancestor of this family branch, the Pastor Otto Doerry (#D-8-2W) in Groß Drensen and Lauchstädt, after whom the grandchildren and the great-grandchildren were named, deceased already in his 70th year. On the other hand, his younger stepbrother Hermann Doerry (D-4 and D-8-8), who too, is the ancestor of a Doerry family branch, lived past 80 years.

With this discussion we have pretty well mentioned everything we want to say about the descendents of **Paul** Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1). We have consciously avoided to delve into too many details in the following, and last chapter about his brother Max Doerry in order to avoid potential errors. It is up to the still living members of the family to leave behind for their descendents the details, not only for ideal reasons. Sometimes, the reasons may also be of a materialistic kind, like when Otto Doerry tried to claim the estate of the Doerry deceased in St. Petersburg; but he was unable to do this, because he was not able to prove his relationship with the testator. But this is only to mention this on the side!

At the end, let us say something about his youngest brother **Max** Johann Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-4, born on August 17, 1877 in Wilhelmshaven) from the same viewpoints as we talked about Paul Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-1). When the parents moved to the farm estate Krashnitz near Militsch, Silesia, where the father had the position of an "inspector" (manager) **Max** was not even one year old, yet. He tells us of this time that they lived in a beautiful little home in a garden. He was allowed to jump around in the yard and garden and to accompany his mother when she walked around for any reason. Now and then, his father took him along to the fields. His special interest, however, was the large threshing machine. They could take him from there only with sheer force. He also spent nice days in Wohlau, where the father had leased the restaurant in the railroad station. He received here his first school lectures. Almost the opposite he tells us about Ratibor, where he attended the grade school and had few pleasant memories of the people living there. He writes in his memoirs that most of the people were rude and unfriendly. In Breslau, too, where he initially attended the grade school in the Kirchstraße (Church Street). He did not like it there. The teachers were unfriendly and his school mates were mean to him. It was better in the grade school #5. Here he found open-minded teachers and nice schoolmates. One of these, a fellow named Haupt, remained his friend for many years. He graduated from the Ia class of his school at Easter 1892 and was confirmed in the Maria-Magdalena Church on April 4th of the same year. He would have loved to work in agriculture like his father or as a forester like his brother, but his parents were against this, because the chance to get ahead was poor in both professions. They wished that he would start as a mechanic and later he could change over to become an electrician. There was much opportunity in the electric field. **Max** gave in and took the advice of his parents and waited another year before he started his apprenticeship. He had grown too quickly during the last months and wanted to be a little stronger physically. Not to be

totally idle he, who for financial reasons could not go to a secondary school, attended now the evening school for tradesmen at the former construction and technical school at the Lehmdamm in Breslau. He started his apprenticeship on March 20, 1893 at the precision workshop (Feinmechanische Werkstatt) of Thomas & Laegel in Breslau. The parents had to pay a tuition of 150 Marks for the 4 years of future training. It had to be paid in two installments. He received an allowance of 2 Marks per week in the third year and 3 Marks per week in his fourth year of apprenticeship. He was extremely happy when he was able to hand to his parents his first earned money. Now and then, his mother gave him an allowance of 50 pennies from this earned money, so that he was not totally without money. Overall, Max had no good memories from this time. The business worked primarily with apprentices, who after working hours had to clean the large shop with small sweeping brushes. They had to heat the ovens in Wintertime, and had to clean the petroleum lamps and keep them in good shape. The washing facilities needed to be cleaned and many minor chores had to be taken care of, at least during the first two years. In addition to this, there were some real mean (rüde) fellows among the older apprentices. They had criminal tendencies and sometimes went from the shop directly to prison. But things got better for Max starting with his third year of apprenticeship, when he was already given better work. To all this came the death of his father on November 9, 1894. Now, the two brothers, Paul and Max, were alone with their mother. **Paul** did not see any future in the profession of a forester and soon left his home. In the beginning, he now and then sent to his mother some money, but that stopped, too. There were some difficult times and all the burden was on the shoulders of the mother and her youngest son. Despite of this, they mastered their fate and fought their way through this difficult time. As a trained mechanic, Max Doerry succeeded later to get a position with the technical long distance service, where he worked himself up to the position of a superior master mechanic in the telegraph business.

Max Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-4) married Meta Alma Chorinde Hantke on May 6, 1909, when he was almost 32 years old. She was born on November 11, 1879 in Winzig, District Wohlau in Silesia. Meta Alma Chorinde Hantke was the daughter of a miller, who on the side also operated a bakery and a farm. She had come to Breslau with her mother and siblings after the father had passed away. As it was custom in those years, the mother wanted to live there from the interest income of the money she received from the sale of her rural possessions. The inflation after the first World War left her, like many others, in poverty. The War had already taken her only son, who had died of the consequences of a severe head wound. She now had only her three daughters, one of whom

became the spouse of Max Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-4). This marriage produced three daughters, about whom we will briefly report a little later.

The young couple had to be very frugal to make ends meet. The income of **Max** Johann Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-4) was limited and he often regretted that he did not get a better formal school training, with which he would have been able to get farther in his profession. Despite of this, the family life was harmonious. With much effort and skill, the mother knew how to make something new from something old and to save, where something could be saved. But neither she, nor the remainder of the family considered this to be oppressive and always tried to make the best of it. Despite of the money shortage, they made trips to the area of the Silesian Provincial Capital, at first by train and by hiking, and later by bicycle. For the nights, they stayed in youth hostels, where the prices were very low. Even when the mother, who had worked hard for the family all week long, did not always find these Sunday trips to be easy, she never complained and participated for the benefit of the family. They often went swimming in the local pool, in lakes and in small rivers after the father had learned how to swim. At home, they read educational books or magazines (Kosmos) and they wasted no opportunity to widen their horizon. The Girls attended classes at the Lyzeum (a better middle school for girls) or at a middle school, so that it would be a little easier for them in later life to get ahead than it was for their father, who only had attended grade school. If he had to study hard for his exams, he always managed to reach his goal again and again with his iron energy. Despite of this, he found the time for his only big hobby, the maintenance of an aquarium. Even though his hair turned gray early, he was basically a young person and a happy person, even when he knew that his days were numbered. Complaining was not part of his nature. He did not experience the sad ending of the Second World War. He closed his eyes forever at the age of 67 years on October 22, 1944. His spouse followed him in death about 6 months later. She was the victim of a Russian bombing attack on Breslau. The end of the war spread the remainder of the family apart. The three daughters had to leave their hometown to which their childhood was strongly connected. They finally found a new home in the Mark Brandenburg.

The oldest girl, **Annerose** Ruth Adelheid Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-4-1) was born in Breslau on April 4, 1911 and attended the Lyzeum (a middle school for girls) through the tenth grade (Mittlere Reife), as we would say today. After that, she served a 3-year apprenticeship in the evangelical bookstore of Gerhard Kauffmann in Breslau. After passing the exam, she worked in the Lutheran

bookstore until 1944. When her boss left Breslau in 1944, she put herself in the service of ministry to the wounded and dying in the military hospital bunkers of her hometown. There she met Mrs. Elisabeth Grauer, who was an assistant clergyperson (Vikar). After Germany's collapse in 1945, and until they were expelled, they did social work. They ended up in Görlitz and finally in Eberswalde, where Mrs. Grauer was given a pastorate. After reaching retirement age, they both came to Göttingen, where they were given an apartment. Annerose remained unmarried.

Annerose's sister **Margarete** Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-4-2) was born in Breslau on January 28, 1913. Having attended the middle school helped her with her training in trading art objects. She left Breslau before the complete collapse of Germany and moved with her son **André** Rappich (#D-8-5-4-2-1)(born on July 22, 1941) to the Riesengebirge (mountainous area between Silesia and the Czech Republic), where she believed to be safe of all dangers. Her daughter **Sabine** (born on March 3, 1947) was taken from her again 1½ years later because of malnutrition. A second daughter, **Angelika** (#D-8-2W-5-4-3)(born in Görlitz on June 27, 1953) was adopted by her stepfather Helmut Hennig, after he married her mother and Angelika has his name since. The father was an auto mechanic. The son **André**, who lives with his wife and three sons in Kassel (1972) has the name of his biological father, i.e. Doerry.

A third daughter, **Barbara** Doerry (#D-8-2W-5-4-3), was born in Breslau on November 22, 1914. She, too, attended middle school and went to work on an agricultural estate to be trained in agriculture (as Meierin). Since she did not like it there, she returned home and took an apprenticeship in the restaurant Breslau-Scheitnig. Here she met her later husband Wilhelm Mende, who at that time learned to be a chef. Further training in long distance telephone service produced the foundation for her present occupation in running a switchboard. Barbara Doerry married Wilhelm Mende on October 19, 1937 and divorced him again on August 22, 1958. The marriage produced three children: Ute (today a Mrs. Bursch with two children; Jürgen Doerry, a locksmith; and Uwe Doerry, a cabinet-maker and sawyer.

After moving around aimlessly for a while, Margarete and Barbara found a steady home in Frankfurt on the Oder River. It took a lot of effort to find the addresses of Max Doerry's three daughters. Finally, an advertisement in the *Silesian Newspaper* (Schlesische Zeitung) by an acquaintance of Annerose Doerry gave the desired result after the addresses of all other Doerrys were already known for a long time.

The challenge of later generations will be to continue the reports about the descendants of the Pastor Otto Doerry and, if possible, to add to the missing information in this chapter.