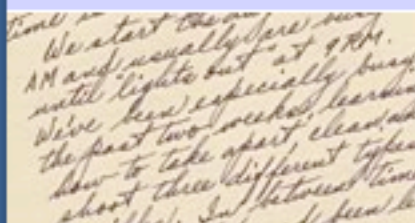


WISCONSIN STORIES

HOME ACTIVITIES BEHIND THE LENS THE PROJECTS TELL US YOUR STORIES ARCHIVES SITE MAP

WISCONSIN WORLD WAR II STORIES

**Dear Wisconsin Stories:**

I am not a veteran of WWII, but one of my customers, Werner, told me about his brother's experience as his unit slugged its way into Germany. I have to share this story lest it is lost forever.

Werner's family moved to the USA from Germany in the very early 1920s. As the years passed, they made several trips to visit grandma and grandpa in Germany.

Once war was declared, they were cut off.

The story now moves to the spring of 1945. Werner's brother, Kurt, notices that the town he is about to enter is his grandparent's hometown. He decides to see if he can find their house, and he does. He enters the home but it is apparently abandoned. Kurt, however, remembers that his grandparents had a secret cubby hole in the basement.

He walked down the steps to the basement, knocked on the false wall, and said, "Grossmutter! Grossvater! Es ist Kurt! Kommen Sie rauch!" ("Grandmother! Grandfather! It's Kurt. Come on out!")

It was a tearful reunion for them all, and Kurt had to leave with his unit, but everyone in the unit contributed some rations for the grandparents.

Curt Andersen

Dear Wisconsin Stories:

Fritz E. Wolf, my father, was born in Shawano, Wis. He attended Shawano high school where he excelled in leadership, character and athletics. He was on the basketball team that went to the state playoffs in 1933. After graduation from high school, Fritz received a basketball scholarship from Carroll College in Waukesha, Wis. Interestingly, he never played a basketball game for the school. Instead he turned to football, becoming an

Activities**Behind the lens****The projects****Tell us your stories**

Featured stories

Submit your stories

[WWII Stories](#)

Wisconsin Stories

Archives**Site map**