

# Karl Martin Kindt Jr. (II)

[Born November 14, 1925 in Evansville, Indiana](#)

[Killed in Action: April 12, 1945 near Werneck, Germany](#)

## Early Life

My father was born in the parsonage of St. Matthew's Evangelical Church in Evansville, Indiana. This was the church my grandfather, Karl Martin Kindt Senior, served immediately following his graduation from Eden Theological Seminary. St. Matthew's Evangelical Church back then did not have the current sanctuary but a photograph of the interior of the building is at the end of this document.<sup>1</sup> Grandma Kindt told me that the summers were so hot there that she persuaded Grandpa to seek a church call further north. So after my father's birth, he did so and they moved to another St. Matthew's church but this one in Cleveland, Ohio. See the photos of Karl M. Kindt II in Cleveland in a goat cart at the end of this document.<sup>2</sup> Before he received the call to go to Cleveland, I think Grandma and Grandpa visited with family in Buffalo, New York or North Tonawanda on Hewitt Avenue/Street. On the back yard of what I believe is perhaps a member of their family's home in Buffalo or North Tonawanda, KMKII is seen playing with a dog while KMKI looks on.<sup>3</sup>

My Dad's Dad – Karl M. Kindt Senior – attended Eden Theological Seminary in 1923-24. It was then located in north St. Louis, not in Webster Groves. My Dad's mother to be, Nora Houck, had lived just across the street from Karl Senior when they were growing up in Buffalo, New York. Nora and Karl Senior became engaged before he went off to attend Elmhurst College in Elmhurst, Illinois. Nora visited with him there several times. When Karl Sr. graduated from Eden Seminary, she came to go to the graduation, but Karl Senior had his appendices burst and ended up missing the graduation ceremony and was in Deaconess Hospital (now torn down) that was located over by the St. Louis Zoo.

After graduation Nora and Karl married and he was ordained to the Christian ministry and his first full time church was St. Matthew's Evangelical Church in Evansville, Indiana. My father, Karl Jr. was born in the parsonage there in Evansville. Because Nora found the summer season so hot there, she asked Karl Sr. to find a church further north and in so by 1925 he began serving a church in Cleveland, Ohio. So my Dad Karl Jr. spent his early conscious years as a child there in Cleveland until his Dad, Karl Sr. was called to serve at the St. Paul's and St. Stephen's yoked churches in Wendleville, Pendelton area in Western New York. So Karl Jr. from 6 years to 20 years lived in the parsonage next to the St. Paul's Church in a bedroom on the second floor. I visited that bedroom once when I was a teenager and most of his childhood things were still in that room. When my mother, Marjorie Howard, married Karl Jr. in October 1944 and she went to live near him on Long Island where he was stationed as a radio operator but then in January 1945 or February 1945 he was sent off to war. For a while she lived in the parsonage and I think in Karl Jr.'s room until my Dad was announced to be missing in Action (a telegram in that regard came in early May 1945 and either before that or after that telegram, my mother moved to live with her mother and sisters in North Tonawanda, New York.

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<sup>1</sup> The original sanctuary was in what is now the educational building. [Click here to see the photograph.](#)

<sup>2</sup> There were photographers who had a goat cart in Cleveland and stopped at homes to take photos of the children in the cart and here is Karl M. Kindt II enjoying a goat cart ride – [click here to see it.](#)

<sup>3</sup> This photo of KMKII playing with a dog with Grandpa Kindt I looking on might have been taken when the family visited with family in Buffalo, New York or North Tonawanda, New York - on Hewitt Street [Click here to see it.](#)

My father and mother met at the church when they were teenagers and worshipped there together and were married there at St. Paul's church, I think? Although at that time my mother and her family had started to attend Friedens Evangelical Church in North Tonawanda so not sure yet where the wedding took place and will update this part of the biography after a bit of research.

Karl Jr. and Marjorie Howard attended Lockport High School when she was living on the farm in Wendleville with her family, father, mother and her sisters Jean, Carol, Shirley, and Winnie, just down the road from Karl Jr.'s residence in the parsonage. When my Dad would write to my Mom, he sometimes wrote to "Suzy" and I think that was because of the song "If you knew Susie, like I know Susie – oh oh oh what a gal.."

But then the Howard family moved to North Tonawanda and Karl Jr. had to ride his bike all the way there to keep in touch with her. When he turned driving age (not sure when) he may have driven to pick her up and take her to the movie theater the Riviera, in North Tonawanda. I know one of his sisters told me he took Marjorie to the movies. I have watched many 1940-1944 movies just to see what kind of films they may have gone to view.

Karl Jr. played the piano. He played it for the Sunday School and in one of his later letters to Doris he writes about how after the war they could play the music for the Lord's Prayer together. (insert link to that letter here). I asked his sister Ruth what songs she remembered him playing and what he liked to play. She told me Fur Elise and Home, Home on the Range. Those were the secular songs she recalled. I imagine, playing for the Sunday School, he must have played "Jesus loves me..." and I have been practicing that song on the harmonica.

## Life and Death in the Army

My father, Karl Martin Kindt II (or as he was called by his mother and father "Junior") was killed several months before I was born as he fought his way into Germany. He was killed near the town of Werneck along the Main River (this according to the burial team's record<sup>4</sup> as to where they found his body – see copy of the document that will be attached).

He was drafted into the Army in 1943 (see the notice of induction attached). At the age of 19, he was sent by train to Camp Davis in North Carolina. He eventually became a Tech Sergeant 4<sup>th</sup> class. He attended Radio School at the camp (see photo of him attached with some of the radio equipment). He learned morse code and how to repair the radios. In one of his communications with possible employers for work after the war, he indicated an interest in repairing radios. At Camp Davis there was a weekly newsletter given to all those at the camp. It was called The Barrage and a copy of one of the pages is in the appendix but I have also downloaded all the copies of the newsletter and they can be read in a separate PowerPoint document. In these newsletters it specifies what movies were shown at the camp and I have endeavored to watch these 1930s-1940s films on youtube to see what he may have watched while there at the Camp. I have a number of photos of him at the camp. He had a camera and would give the camera to a friend who would then take his photo with some of his other friends or saluting to the camera and then send these photos to Majorie Howard, his wife to be, or to his parents and sister Doris. Some of these are in the appendix.

He was sent to Long Island in the summer or fall of 1944 where I believe he was stationed at Camp Mitchel near the Hofstra University. Mom told me after they married in October 1944, she went to live for a while in an apartment near the camp and said the apartment was across the street from a school. Christopher Verga, an author

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<sup>4</sup> The burial soldiers came along after battles and picked up the bodies of the killed in action and made an impression of his dog tag, bagged into a special container his personal items that were then later sent to my mother and this included his pocket New Testament and other items. See the report at the end of this document by [clicking here](#).

and instructor, wrote a book entitled World War II Long Island. I emailed him to ask where he thought my Dad may have been stationed and he called me and discussed this with me indicating probably Camp Mitchel or it is called Mitchel Field. It has mostly been developed and disappeared as an air field but he is pretty certain that my Dad being a radio operator would have been stationed there. Christopher's email is [chrisv1081@gmail.com](mailto:chrisv1081@gmail.com) and phone is 1 631 355 5925 and he lives either on Long Island or in New York City and teaches at the community colleges including John Jay in New York City.

William K. Wayne sent me a letter about how he knew my Dad and was in radio school with him and then was shipped with him over to Liverpool England in early March or late February of 1945 and then they were transported by boat across the English channel – eventually joining the 3<sup>rd</sup> Division in Nancy, France (see his letter attached). My Dad and he were members of the same machine gun platoon. Mr. Wayne tells me he was 25 feet away from my Dad when he was hit by a shell or shrapnel in his head and it killed him instantly. I read in the history of the 3<sup>rd</sup> Division that on April 12, 1945 a couple of the men were killed by the explosion of what is called a small land type mine called a Goliath (page 352 of the 3<sup>rd</sup> Division's History book – see attached) and it could have been one of these devices that killed him although Mr. Wayne thinks it was artillery – they took cover – my Dad behind a bridge and so it may just have been shrapnel. The burial detail describes his [head having been](#)

[fractured.](#) 

He was then brought to a temporary burial location in Germany by the burial detail and then later moved to the military cemetery in St. Avold, France. (see the burial teams detail and the cemetery information attached). My grandparents were given the choice of whether to have his body brought back to America or buried there and they chose to have him buried there as they said they had a memorial service for him nearly 2 years before back in 1945. By the time they got the request to have his body brought back my mother had remarried John Prescott (in 1946 or 1947) and so that is the reason his body was buried over there. I have tried to get his body brought back to be buried by me but the government will not permit at this time. My concern is that some of the military cemeteries have become targets of Muslim terrorists. I visited my Dad's grave with my wife Margie in April of 1995 and we laid roses on his grave (recalling how he had pre-arranged to have roses delivered to my mother's hospital room on the day of my birth – see his letter to me where my mother also hand wrote a note about these roses). The letter that he had written to me was written in 1945 before he was shipped over to fight on the front lines and either given to grandma and Grandpa Kindt along with the money for the roses and they brought the letter to my mother with the roses on the day of my birth July 8, 1945 or he arranged with the florist to deliver the roses and the letter that he left with the florist– [see his letter at the end of this document click here.](#)

What do you learn from this letter about my father's faith? Notice he states that my mother and he prayed for my nurture to God. When did they do this? When they discovered that she was pregnant with me, probably in December or early January or sooner? So he and my Mom prayed for me before I was born. So he believed that I existed at conception. I was not a thing, I was a person. I was a person for whom they prayed. They did not know if I was a male or female. This information was not known back then to parents. So the letter, written before I was born, probably back in January or early February of 1945, is addressed by my Dad "To the New One" and in this letter he wants me to know that he believed in God, a God who would care for me, a God who would 'nurture' me. The term "nurture" means encourage, foster, nourish, further and care for as a Savior and Father. Elsewhere in another letter, this one to his sister, he mentions that they could both learn to play the Lord's Prayer together, again indicating his faith in our Lord Jesus as Savior who taught us how to pray using the prayer "Our Father, who art in Heaven...". And my father confirmed his faith in Jesus as his Savior back when he confirmed his baptism with a public acknowledgement of faith in Jesus as Savior, faith in Jesus as having risen from His death to prove He was our God in the flesh who suffered and died for our sins to save us after having lived the perfect life we have all failed to live and giving us credit for it. So my mother, after I was 12 years old, enrolled me in the confirmation class at Friedens where I was taught these truths about our Lord Jesus as well. This was in fulfillment of their prayer together for me before I was born.

What else do we learn from this letter, written before he departed for the frontlines, a letter written with the possibility of his impending death on those frontlines in Germany? It is a letter that he gave either to his mother and father along with the funds for a dozen red roses or to the florist? All my mother says about the letter is that it was delivered on the day of my birth along with a dozen red roses. Margie told me that she thinks it was Grandma and Grandpa Kindt who delivered the letter and the roses as I think she said Grandma Kindt told her this? I will have to verify this with her.

## How I have tried to get to know my father through others.

I decided to try to get to know him through others who knew him. Of course, my mother would have known him best but she never wanted to talk about him because it brought her to tears. She kept the letter "To the New One" but just gave it to me one day after I was married along with other items he had sent to her. One of these was a box with some cotton in it from a cotton field in North Carolina near Camp Davis. His pocket New Testament was sent to her after the war and she gave that to me. In that pocket new testament he circled some of the prayers he prayed and also some of the Scripture he found helpful. There are some poems in the beginning of the pocket testament that are not scripture but were put there for encouragement by the army. One of these is by Banks that goes:

I live for those who love me,  
 For those who know me true,  
 For the heaven that smiles above me,  
 And awaits my spirit too,  
 For the cause that lacks assistance,  
 For the wrong that needs resistance,  
 For the good that I can do.

This pocket Bible has been by my bedside for years and I often pick it up and sniff at it as it has that aroma of what might have been his sweat and body as he kept it with him even when he was killed near Werneck, Germany and I read over his prayers and the scriptures he indicated were helpful to him.

But my mother I knew would not talk about him out of her grief. So I went then to his parents and especially Grandma Kindt who told me about the day they got the telegram telling them that my Dad was killed in action, not just missing. I will include a copy of that telegram at the end of the document. She said when the telegram came she was upstairs in the parsonage and heard him shout a cry she will never forget. One time, before Grandma and Grandpa moved out of the parsonage they took me up to his room and showed me some of his lead figures he made.

But perhaps the most intriguing boyhood memories came from one of his childhood friends. I forget his name right now but I asked Ruth, sister, for a name of a friend and I called this friend on the phone. He told me he and my Dad found an old abandoned wagon in the field, erected a piece of canvas for sail on a windy day and the wind pushed the wagon rapidly toward the canal and they had to jump off or go into the canal with it. He also told me of the led soldiers my Dad made and also of how Grandma Kindt would make them cool aid.

Ruth, his sister, told me that one time my Dad was walking across the canal and fell in through the ice but used his hockey stick to lay across the hole and was able to get to the shore. Ruth told me he played the piano for Sunday School. In a letter he wrote to Doris, his sister, he tells her when he gets out of the service that they could learn to play "the Lord's Prayer" together on the piano and do a duet. By the way, Doris gave me a bunch of letters that



my Dad wrote to her from Camp Davis and these will be included at the end of this document and speak for themselves of an older brother giving what he considers good advise to his 16 year old sister, especially about dating and boys!

In one of the letters he mentions his dog. Unfortunately he named this dog “nigger” as it was black. His use of that name indicates at that point he was probably not exactly free of racism, although I hope later when he had opportunity to have black soldiers with him, he realized our common humanity from Adam and Eve and would have been blessed to be free of such prejudice. My step-Dad John Prescott raised me in such a way as to have Ray Wood, a black teenager, stay with us when youth fellowship had hosted a time with a Buffalo youth group and Ray became one of my best friends and college roommates and my best man in my wedding.

I believe when my Dad was a teenager he went hunting with his Dad. Grandma Kindt gave me grandpa’s shot gun which I eventually sold (unfortunately) and I recall one time when Grandpa Kindt asked if we would take him to watch the Canada Geese flying into some ponds and I think in Lockport area where he may have gone hunting with my Dad.

There are photos of my Dad as a child that will be attached – when he was in elementary school and high school. His graduation yearbook picture will be at the end of the document in which he states what he hopes for the future. In one of the documents attached he suggests to a future employer after the war he might go into radio repair work. When he was at Camp Davis he learned morse code and went to radio school and was the radio operator for the anti-aircraft gunners. He served on Long Island with the anti-aircraft batteries there and actually after he married Mom, she went to Long Island and stayed in a room across the street from a school (she could not remember the name of the school) but then she and my Dad were able to spend time together in her room and I probably was conceived there on Long Island or on their honeymoon (they went to stay with Tots and Paul (Tots was Grandma’s sister) in Cleveland for a brief time. Mom told me when they were on Long Island they did go to New York City at least once. Dad bought her a sketch book which is with her art work and I gave this I think to Karl and Matt to share but in that sketch book it indicates that Dad gave this to Mom when they were on Long Island.

Back to his teen years

My Mom lived along the Erie Canal on a small farm where her Dad had some pigs and she had some puppies. Dad is pictured as a teenager holding one of her dog’s puppies. Mom told me she had treated one of the baby pigs as a pet and then when it was prepared for supper she could not eat it! In any case, they both belonged to the 4H club that I think met at the church. She and he both attended Lockport High School together but then Mom’s family moved to North Tonawanda and she changed to that high school and Dad had to ride a bike to N.T. to visit with her and keep in touch with her until he got his car after high school graduation then would pick her up and take her to the movies in North Tonawanda at the Riviera Theater.

Dad Prescott told me that this is when he met Mom. She sat by him in study hall and he walked her home. This is when the ‘rivalry’ came about between John Prescott my future step-Dad and my Dad Kindt. Dad Prescott told me once he was playing sand lot football with some fellows and was being tackled pretty hard by one of the guys and he asked who it was and found out it was Dad Kindt!!

In fact in some of the letters Dad wrote from Camp Davis to his sister Doris, you can read that my Mom broke up with him for a while and he asked Doris to spy on my Mom for him! But eventually he and Mom get back together and he convinces her to marry him in October of 1944. He was pretty sure, being stationed on Long Island that he was not going to be sent over seas at his poin in the war. Unfortunately that was not the case. So in November or December I was conceived on their honeymoon on Long Island and then Dad was told he would be

sent to the front lines. He at first thought in letters to Doris that it would be to fight Japan but then found out he was going to Germany.

#### Shipped to England

William K. Wayne who served with my Dad in radio school and then in a machine gun platoon with the 3<sup>rd</sup> Division told me they were shipped out of Boston on a boat to Liverpool, England and then took the train over I think to Bristol and shipped across the channel eventually taking another train or troop trucks to Nancy, France. It was in Nancy, France that they then joined the 3<sup>rd</sup> Division in the 7<sup>th</sup> Army of General Patch. I think they were shipped over from Boston probably in late February or early March but do not have the dates nor the name of the ship as of yet.

#### Battle path and burial

So from Nancy, France he travelled into Germany. There is a letter I will attach that Dad wrote to Grandma and Granpa Kindt on April 9<sup>th</sup>, 1945 with the 3<sup>rd</sup> Division insignia on the letter head. He tells Grandpa to ‘watch our smoke’ and writes about the quaint villages. Three days later, on April 12<sup>th</sup>, 1945 he is killed near or in the market down of Werneck (this per the burial detail document attached) and William K. Wayne says he was 25 feet from my Dad when he saw him killed by something hitting his helmet and fracturing his skull. He stated that he died instantly. He thinks my Dad tried to take cover behind a bridge and that it might have been shrapnel from artillery that killed him. In 1995 Margie and I drove to the area where he may have been killed and then to his grave where he is now buried in St. Avold, France. Margie told me to get some roses to put on his grave and we got a dozen roses and also a rose for each grandson and put these on the grave there in St. Avold. We also picked up some small twigs from a tree that had fallen on my Dad’s grave and we have them in the kitchen in a vase.

## Documents and Photographs

*This is a Duplicate. The original sent to*

**INDIANA STATE BOARD OF HEALTH**  
DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS

**CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH**

PLACE OF BIRTH  
County of Vanderburgh  
Township of Center  
Town of \_\_\_\_\_  
or  
City of \_\_\_\_\_ (No. \_\_\_\_\_ St., \_\_\_\_\_ Ward)

Registered No. \_\_\_\_\_

FULL NAME OF CHILD Karl Martin Kindt  
If child is not named, make supplemental report.

Sex of Child <u>Male</u>	Twins Triplets or others? <u>1</u>	and Number in order of birth <u>1</u>	Legitimate <u>Yes</u>	Date of Birth <u>November 14</u> 19 <u>24</u> (Month) (Day) (Year)
Full Name <u>Karl Kindt</u>		Full Maiden Name <u>Rosa Horck</u>		
Postoffice Address <u>Evansville Ind.</u>		Postoffice Address <u>Evansville Indiana</u>		
Color or Race <u>White</u>	Age at last Birthday <u>24</u> (Years)	Color or Race <u>White</u>	Age at last Birthday <u>25</u> (Years)	
Birthplace <u>Buffalo N.Y.</u>		Birthplace <u>Buffalo N.Y.</u>		
Occupation <u>Minister</u>		Occupation <u>Housewife</u>		
Number of children born to this mother, including present birth <u>1</u>		Number of children, of this mother, now living, including present birth <u>1</u>		Were precautions taken against opthalmia neonatorum? <u>yes</u>

**CERTIFICATE OF ATTENDING PHYSICIAN OR MIDWIFE \***

I hereby certify that I attended the birth of this child, who was alive at 6:45 A.M. on the date above stated.  
(Born alive or stillborn)

(Signature) Samuel R. Laubscher M.D.  
(Attending physician, midwife, householder\*)

Given name added from a supplemental report \_\_\_\_\_, 19\_\_\_\_  
Address R. 6 Evansville, Ind.  
Filed \_\_\_\_\_, 19\_\_\_\_

HEALTH OFFICER

HEALTH OFFICER

WRITE PLAINLY WITH UNFADING INK OR INDELEBIL PENCIL. THIS IS A PERMANENT RECORD.  
N. B.—In case of more than one child at a birth, a SEPARATE RETURN must be made for each, and the number of each, in order of birth, stated. This certificate must be filed by the attending Physician or Midwife with the Local Health Officer WITHIN 36 HOURS AFTER BIRTH.

Figure 1 Birth Certificate



GRAVES REGISTRATION  
FORM NO. 1  
(Revised 1 Sept. 1943)

473

# REPORT OF BURIAL

TM 10-630 AND AR 30-1815

29 April 1945.

Date

Kindt, Jr. Karl

Last Name First Initial

32843211

Serial No.

15 Inf. Regt

Rank

Organization

Unit

Unknown

Vic. Werneck, Ger. (N687582)

Place of Death

1620 hrs. 18 Apr. 1945.

Time and Date of Burial

U S Mil Cem Bensheim Ger M622218

Name of Cemetery

1689

Grave Number

14

Row Number

N

Plot Number

I W

Type of Marker

Disposition of identification Tags, Buried with body Yes ☒ No ☐ Attached to Marker Yes ☒ No ☐

If No Identification Tags  
How were remains identified?

What means of identification were buried with the body?

To determine Right or Left use **Deceased's** Right and Left.

Who is buried on :

Deceased's Right :

Todd, William K. 32626668, Pfc 8th Inf. 1888

Name Serial No. Rank Organization Grave No.

Deceased's Left :

Gibson, Frank 36176789, Pvt. 12 Inf. 1890

Name Serial No. Rank Organization Grave No.

Raymond H. Sharp S/Sgt. 35121628 95 Evac. Hosp

Signature or Name, Rank and if possible organization of person furnishing above Data when other than officer reporting burial.

If print of identification tag is not affixed fill in below :

Emergency Addressee

Name

Address

Religion Protestant.

List only Personal Effects **Found on Body** and disposition of same :

Signature of Officer or other person reporting burial

Verified by G. R. S. Officer

H. J. WENDT, 1st Lt., QMC., 48th QM GR Co.

#55

file  
8/11/45  
BW

Figure 2 Report of Burial



Inside original sanctuary

Figure 3 Where Karl M. Kindt Senior preached in 1923-1925



Figure 4 The back of the photo states it is 1926 and on Hewitt Street and so this maybe in Buffalo, New York or North Tonawanda, New York

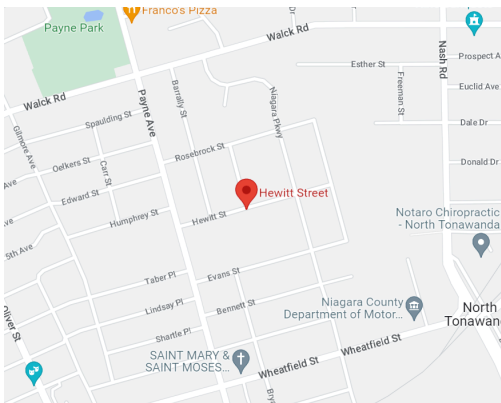


Figure 5 Here is a Hewitt Street in North Tonawanda, New York where the backyard photo may have been taken.



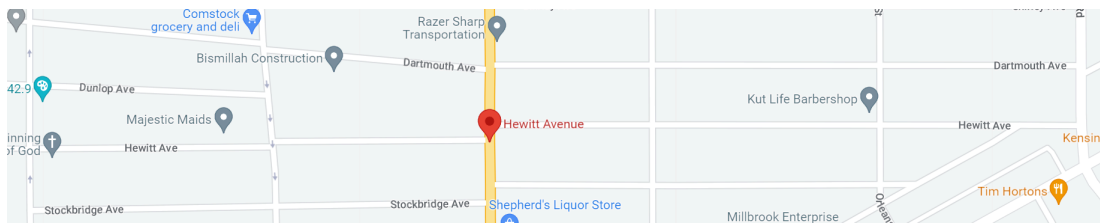


Figure 6 Here is a Hewitt Avenue in Buffalo, New York – possible location of the back yard photo



Figure 7

1945

To the New one:

We, your mother and I,  
thank God that you are  
here. We promised God,  
to do our very best in your  
nurture and development. We  
will care for and pray for your  
good as long as we are able.  
Your life, is our life and joy.

Wherever I may be when you  
are read this, smile just a little,  
and always remember that you  
have, "THE BEST," mother in  
the world. If I should fail in  
my duty, to return to her, I  
want, you, to take my place  
at her side. But don't be  
dismayed, for it would be a

high honour to give my life for the  
most sweetest, most beautiful woman  
in existence. - so that she may  
live in peace and security.

But why be so gloomy - I'll  
return and when I do, I want to  
see you strong and healthy and  
I want you to mind your mother.  
All my love to you Suzy, give  
some of my love to "the new one" too.

Lone always  
your ever loving husband  
Lone  
Doc

To my sweet Wife; on the  
happiest day of our lives  
Lone always  
Doc

(This letter and a dozen red roses  
were delivered the afternoon of  
July 8, 1945)

Figure 8 His letter addressed to me "The New One" probably given to Grandma Kindt to be delivered on day of my birth although it may have been given to the florist for my mother's note states "This letter and a dozen red roses were delivered the afternoon of July 8, 1945."



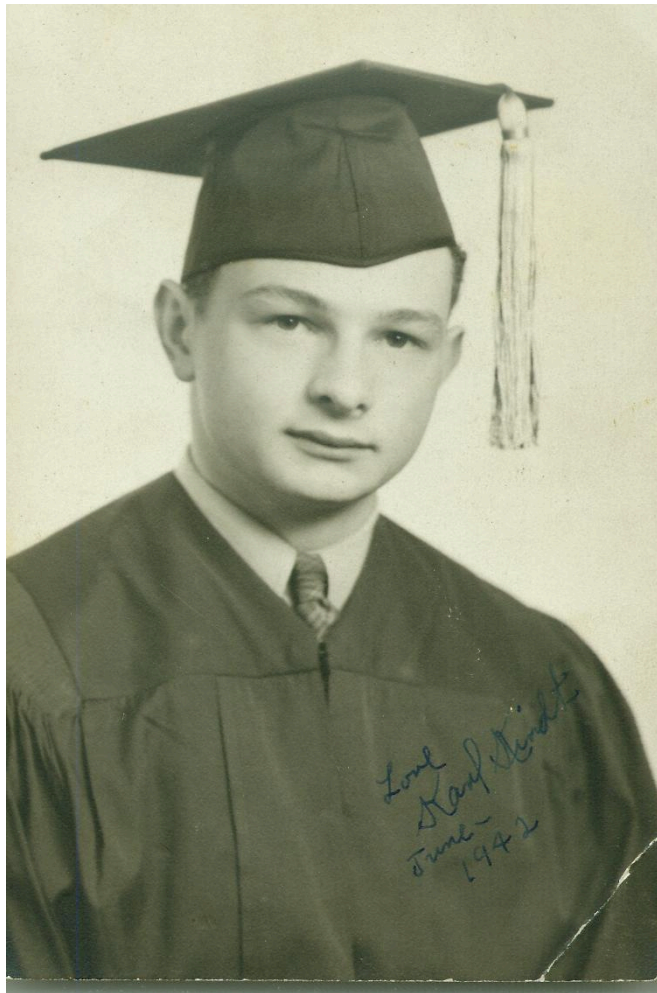
No.	NAME	Age - Born -	INTERMENT		OFFICIATING CLERGYMAN
			WHEN	WHERE	
3.	Kartin, John	71 yrs. 11 mo 8 days	Sept. 15, 1919	Locust Hill	Rev. H. H. Schenck
1.	Albers, Guss Viola	6 mo. 16 days	Oct. 9, 1915	" "	Rev. J. H. Schenck
2.	Albers, Esther May	1 mo. 13 days	June 7, 1916	" "	Rev. Paul P. Pfeiffer
4.	Schamburg, Jacob	74 yrs. 2 mo. 9 days	Aug. 2, 1920	Oak Hill	Rev. H. H. Schenck
5.	Fuller, Alberta Louise	21 days	Dec. 6, 1920	Locust Hill	"
6.	Berge, Eliza (nee) Hellingham	64 yrs. 7 mo. 23 days	Jan. 19, 1921	" "	"
7.	Dragsbom, Barbara	97 yrs. 9 mo. 14 days	March 16, 1921	near Hamilton	"
8.	Marchand, Mrs. Elizabeth	85 yrs. 2 mo. 2 days	March 6, 1922	"	"
9.	Miller, Chas.	5 yrs. 2 mo. 3 days	Sept. 4, 1922	Locust Hill	"
10.	Lynch, Wanda Louise	2 mo. 18 days	Sept. 25, 1922	"	"
11.	Holfinger, Minnie nee Roth	45 yrs. 7 mo. 16 days	Oct. 27, 1922	"	"
12.	Osbourne, Helen Beatrice	2 mo. 10 days	Aug. 20, 1923	Locust Hill	Rev. R. M. Spindt
13.	Swedendborg, Lucretia Ollie	76 yrs. 10 mo. 21 days	Sept. 26, 1923	"	"
14.	Lipking, Charles	46 yrs. 11 days	Nov. 26, 1923	Locust Hill	Rev. J. H. Schneider
15.	Pendley, Flora Elizabeth	2 yrs. 5 mo. 2 days	Dec. 10, 1923	"	Rev. R. M. Spindt
16.	Barrett, Ralph Thomas	1 yr. 7 mo. 9 days	Jan. 12, 1924	"	"
17.	Jones, Walter Edward	9 mo. 16 days	Feb. 28, 1924	"	"
18.	Lahman, Charles William	2 yrs. 2 mo. 3 days	June 7, 1924	Locust Hill	"
19.	Burdick, Melvin Crawford	5 yrs. 3 mo. 14 days	July 26, 1924	"	"
20.	Atwater, Henry Hermann	50 yrs. 10 mo. 18 days	April 10, 1925	"	Chas. F. Kesting
21.	Wanda Louise Garwood	June 6, 1926	May 23, 1927	Potomac, D.C.	Rev. J. H. Schneider
22.	Thomas Otto Miller	Dec. 13, 1899	Aug. 3, 1927	Oak Hill	G. A. Liscoff
23.	Hubert Cox	Feb. 7, 1921	Aug. 13, 1927	Oak Hill	J. H. B.
24.	Mrs. Agnes Reed Miller	Mar. 10, 1875	Dec. 15, 1928	Oak Hill	Rev. Schneider
25.	Mrs. Myrtle Mae Lynch nee Bann	Dec. 1, 1898	Dec. 29, 1928	Locust Hill	"
26.	Mrs. Etta Ehemendorf (ne) Rathrop	Oct. 8, 1885	Jan. 29, 1929	Locust Hill	"
27.	Jacob Miller	Age 70 yrs.	Sept. 6, 1929	Oak Hill	"
28.	Walter Spradley Jr.	Age 27 yrs.	Sept. 11, 1929	Park Lawn	"
29.	George Lynch	Age 47 yrs.	Nov. 16, 1929	Locust Hill	"

Figure 9 1923-1924 Record book of St. Matthew's Church in Evansville, Indiana where Karl M. Kindt Senior served after graduating from Eden Seminary in 1923. This is one of several pages from the record books showing his signature and the years he was there. Karl M. Kindt II was born in the parsonage of this church.

Baptismal					Record.			
No.	NAME OF CHILD	NAME OF PARENTS	DATE	PLACES	CONFIRMED	DATE AT WATER	DATE OF BAPTISM	SIGNATURE OF RECORDS
57.	Irish, John Marie	Henry F. - Emma Poljan	Dec 19, 1910	St. Matthews				
60.	Irish, Roger George	"	June 4, 1910	"				
61.	Irish, Clara Paul	"	June 23, 1917	"				
62.	Leaynes, Betty Jane	L. J. - Carol Anderson	Dec 15, 1920	July 6, 1923				
63.	Barker, Edwin Emil	John - Henrietta	July 22, 1923	Nov 4, 1923	St. Matthews			
64.	Patterson, Joyce Amelia	Thaddeus -	Aug 12, 1920	July 6, 1923	St. Matthews			
65.	Witzel, Dorothy Mae	Edmer - Edna Mueller	May 16, 1924	June 1, 1924	St. Matthews			
66.	Pearson, Kenneth Joseph	" - Rosemarie Hallie	Nov 17, 1923	July 5, 1924	St. Matthews			
67.	McLain, Willard Junior	Volley - Margaret Griffin	May 29, 1924	July 5, 1924	St. Matthews			
68.	Edna Margaret	Joseph J. Appel, Minnie n. l. l. l.	June 23, 1924	July 26, 1924	St. Matthews			
69.	Edward Ellis	Joseph - Eugene Margaret Stummen	Dec 8, 1924	"				
70.	Margaret Marie	"	"	"				
71.	Esther Griffin	"	"	"				
72.	Florence Helen	Alan Russell Betty Marshall	Feb 19, 1925	Aug 9, 25				
73.	Wanda Louise Garwood	Arthur Garwood, Laura, Melbrough	June 4, 1926	Aug 2, 1927	Home			
74.	August John Preter	John Preter - Florence St. Matthews	March 13, 1928	April 1, 1928	"			
75.	Ralph Raymond Lynch	Esther Lynch - Myrtle Brown	Sept 8, 1928	Oct 9, 1928	"			
76.	Bonnie Marie Lynch	"	Oct 28, 1927	Nov 7, 1928	"			
77.	Mrs. Rosa Becker	(advised Baptism)	July 28, 1927	May 24, 1929	"			
78.	George Nixon	Rosa Nixon - John McDonald	Aug 28, 1916	May 1, 1929	St. Matthews			
79.	Grace Bea Nixon	"	May 30, 1919	"				
80.	Estabelle Nixon	"	May 16, 1921	"				
81.	Virginia Lee Brendel	Wm. Brendel & Virginia West	Dec 1, 1928	May 1928, 1929	"			
82.	William Irene Kissel	Ross H. & Dorothy Kissel (med. rec.)	July 30, 1929	Sept 21, 1929	"			
83.	Elwood Brown	(advised Baptism)	"	"				

Figure 10 Baptisms performed when Karl M. Kindt Senior was pastor at the St. Matthew's Church in Evansville, Indiana. Notice that Karl M. Kindt Jr. is not baptized here in this church's record book.





*Figure 11 High School Graduation from Lockport High School June 1942*

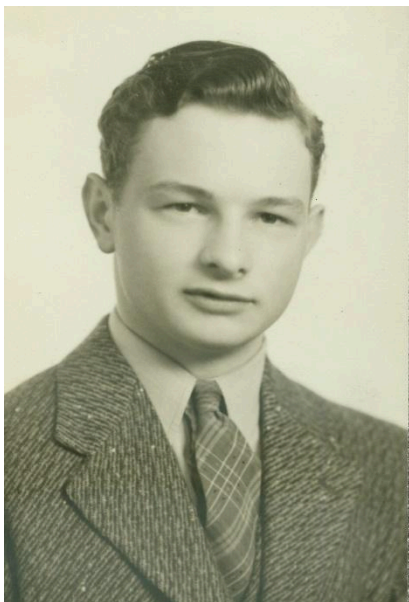




*Figure 12 With his two dogs the last week in March 1943 before he went to Camp Davis in North Carolina*



*Figure 13 Karl M. Kindt Jr. is third from right – not sure who the little boy is but I think it is Doris and Ruth his sisters in front of the parsonage at St. Paul's Church, Wendleville, New York*



*Figure 14 Year book picture Senior Year 1941-1942 Lockport High School*



*Figure 15 probably when he was 16 years old*



*Figure 16 with Ruth and Doris maybe when he was 8 years old in 1932*





*Figure 17 I think this was his car maybe parked in Cleveland on their honeymoon when they visited Grandma's sister and brother in law Tots and Paul*



*Figure 18 August 1941 holding what I think is one of my Mom's puppies – photo taken near the Erie Canal probably by my Mom*





*Figure 19 Probably taken in Cleveland – he is on the left and his sister Ruth is on the right. Granpa Kindt had a pastorate there in Cleveland for a few years at another church named, I think, St. Matthew's Evangelical Church.*



*Figure 20 Karl M. Kindt Jr. and Ruth – possibly taken in Cleveland, Ohio at the parsonage*



*Figure 21 In front of the parsonage with Ruth and Doris and his dog. Possibly confirmation day?*





Figure 22 He is 11 years old in this class photo in Pendelton, New York





Figure 23 Kindergarten photo in Cleveland – he is on the far left first row – about 5 years of age.



Figure 24 Cleveland Parsonage – he is on the trike and Ruth in front – he is about 3-4 years old





*Figure 25 March 1943 – just before he goes to Camp Davis in North Carolina*



*Figure 26 Possibly Pendleton, New York he is pumping glass of water for Ruth – here is about 6 years of age*

Marriage						Record.			
No.	NAME OF MAN	M. OR B.	NAME OF WOMAN	M. OR B.	REFERENCE	When Married	Where Married	Officiating Clergyman	
1.	Shadling, Louis	M.	Kelle, Clara	F.		Feb. 27, 1920	Evansville	R. H. Kindt	
2.	Sherman, Sanford H.	M.	Sherman, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
3.	Shurick, Louis	M.	Allyn, Lella	F.	"				
4.	Shurick, Joseph H.	M.	Shurick, Lillian	F.	"				
5.	Shurick, Clara H.	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	"				
6.	Shurick, Thomas C.	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	"				
7.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	"				
8.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Indianapolis				
9.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
10.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
11.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
12.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
13.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
14.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
15.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
16.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
17.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
18.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
19.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
20.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
21.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
22.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
23.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
24.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
25.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				
26.	Shurick, Harry	M.	Shurick, Lela M.	F.	Evansville, Ind.				

Figure 27 Another page this time showing the marriages Karl M. Kindt Senior performed in 1924 when Pastor at the St. Matthews church in Evansville, Indiana.



Ministerial Record.

No.	NAME	ORDAINED	INSTALLED	PASTORATE		REMARKS
				BEGAN	CLOSED	
1.	Rev. J. M. Schindler, pastor Zion Ev. Church.			Jan. 21, 1914	July 6, 1919	Rev. Schindler preached after the death of his son served at home.
2.	Rev. Walter A. Schue	June 22, 1919	Nov. 2, 1919	July 6, 1919	May, 1923	Rev. Hummel, assistant at St. John's, officiated.
3.	Rev. Karl M. Kindt	June 24, 1923	Oct. 17, 1923	Aug. 12, 1923	Apr. 2, 1925	During pastorate at Newburg.
4.	Rev. C. Kesting			May 1925	Feb. 1927	During pastorate at
5.	Rev. J. O. Schneider			May 1927	Nov. 1927	During pastorate at
6.	Rev. A. Jersoff					Zion's Co., Evansville.
7.	Rev. P. Schroeder			May 1928	July 30, 1930	During pastorate at St. Lucas.
8.	Rev. F. Fahrmeier	June 8, 1930	Oct. 15, 1930	Aug. 1, 1930	March 14, 1937	
9.	Rev. J. Schmitt Gohde	June 9, 1929		March 14, 1937	Aug. 1939	Disregard pastor, St. Paul's.
10.	Reinhardt Lehmann	1917 July 19, 1936	no	Sept. 1939	July 7, 1940	Disregard pastor, St. Paul's.
11.	H. J. G. Rest			July 1940	March 3, 1946	Resigned Feb. 1, 1948
12.	Rev. H. Raymond Vasa	8 April 1945	15 Sept. 1946	1 Sept. 1946		Left in United States, March 28, 1948 after confirmation and been at St. Peter's.
13.	Rev. Walter H. Nozke	July 18, 1948	Sept. 25, 1948	July 25, 1948		Returned Navy Chaplain 2 World War II. USN
14.	Rev. Warren D. Smith	April 17, 1945	Oct. 13, 1958	Sept. 15, 1958	Nov. 1963	to Zion U.C.C., Evansville, Ind.
15.	Rev. Harold L. Kaufman	June 21, 1964	Oct. 4, 1964	Aug. 1, 1964	Aug. 31, 1970	to Zion U.C.C., South Bend, Ind.
16.		June 21, 1959	Jan. 17, 1971	Nov. 1, 1970	July 31, 1974	TACSON, MISSOURI
17.				July 1975	July 1975	Supply pastor (retired)

Figure 28 This is the list of the Pastors and when they started and ended their ministries at St. Matthews in Evansville, Indiana. Karl M. Kindt Sr. was the third pastor of this fellowship and served their from August 12, 1923 to April 2, 1925. Karl M. Kindt II was born on November 12, 1924 in the parsonage of this church.





Figure 29 He sent this box with a cotton ball from a plant in North Carolina to my Mom before they were married – he called her Suzy.

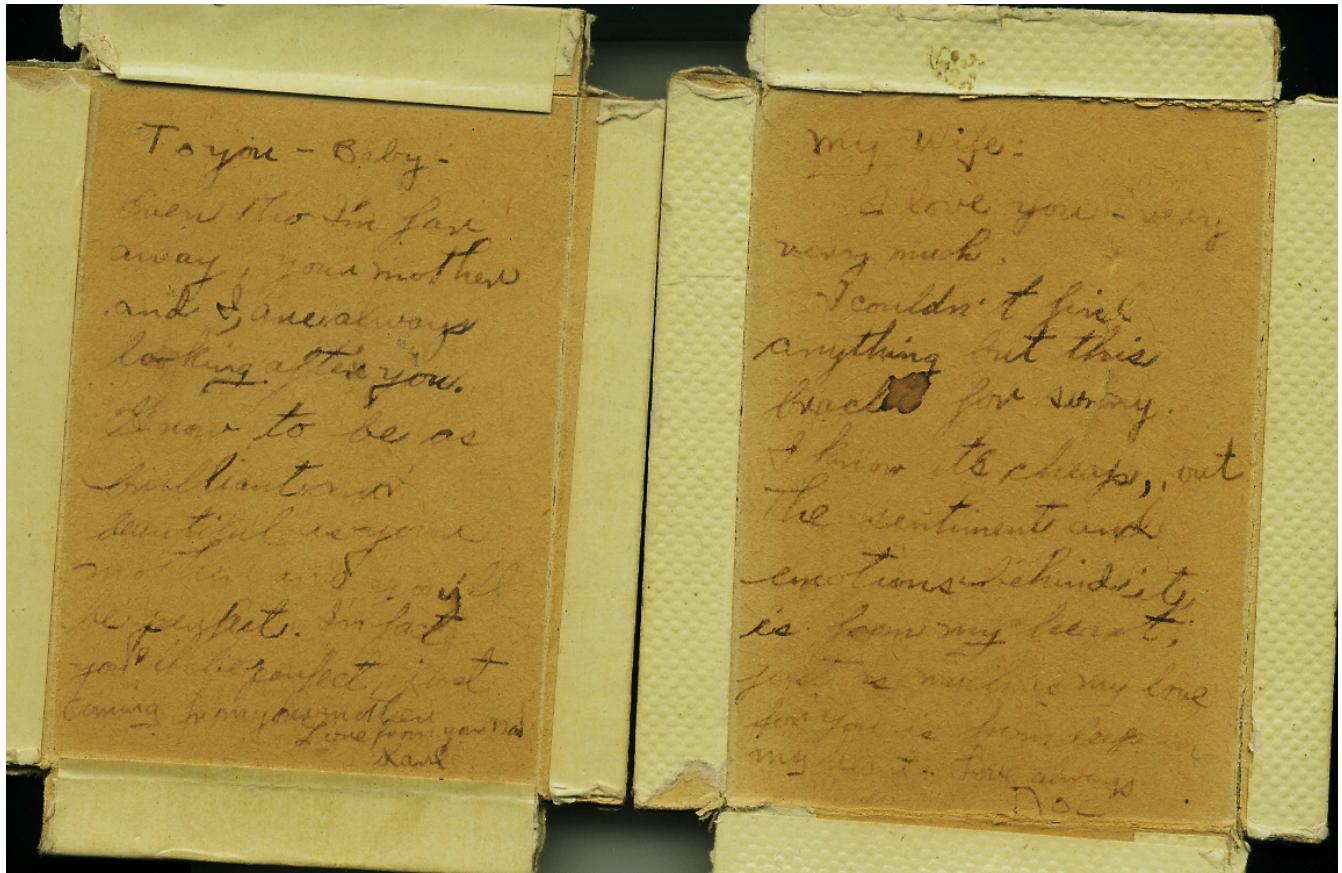


Figure 30 Before he left for the front lines he bought a baby bracelet and enclosed it in this box and mailed it to my mother before he departed for the front lines in Germany. He was killed 4/12/1945 and I was not born until July 8, 1945. It could be that this box was not given to my Mom until after I was born at the hospital but not sure if that is the case. If so then his mother and father brought it to my Mom.



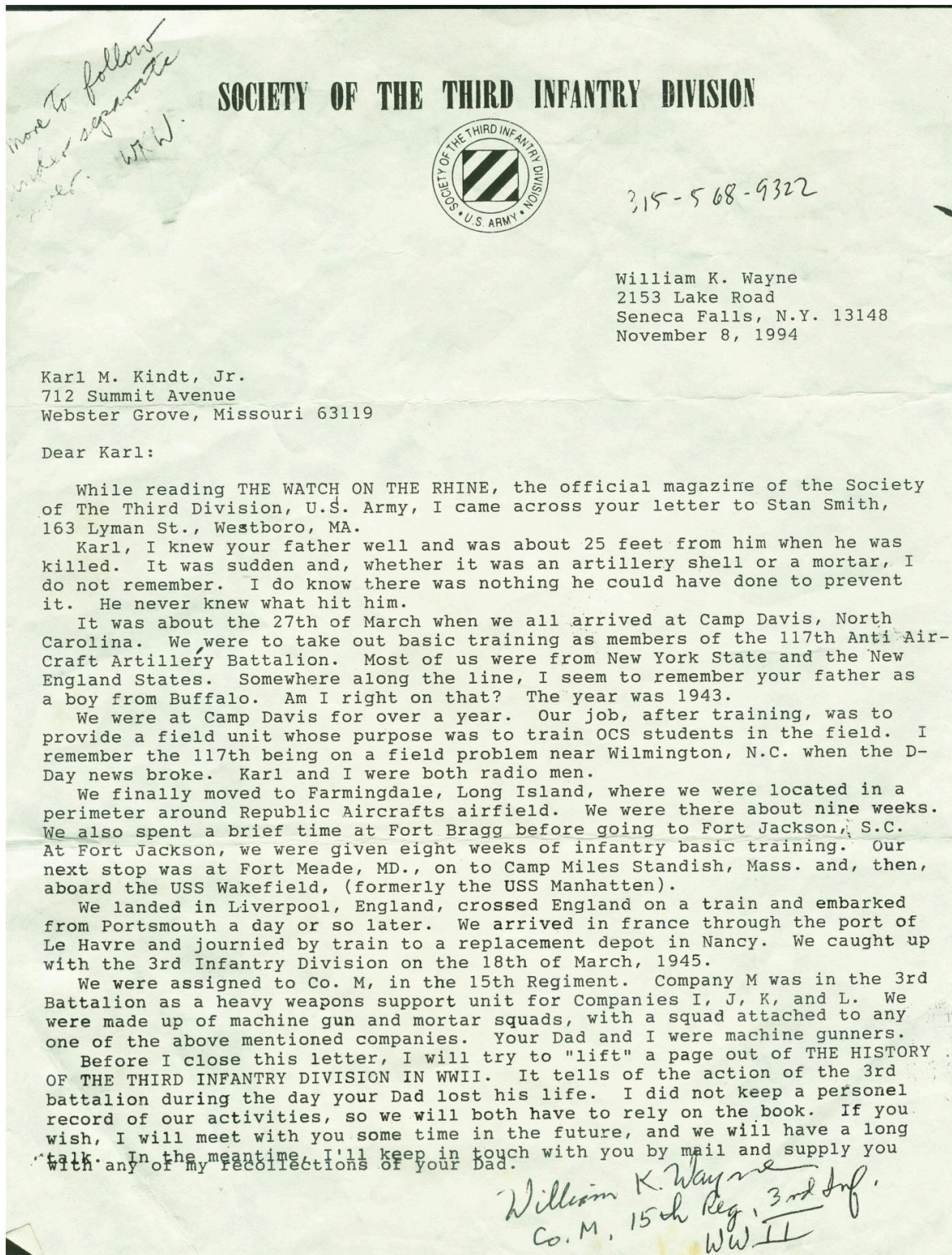


Figure 31 By way of the website for the 3<sup>rd</sup> Division I was able to contact William K. Wayne who knew my Dad and was close to him when he was killed in action in Germany. I later found out by the burial report that this took place near the Market Town of Werneck. In 1995 Margie and I visited that area where he was killed. Mr. Wayne also came and met with me and Margie and Mom and Dad Prescott at their home back in 1996-1997.

### I Would Be True

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;  
I would be pure, for there are those who care;  
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;  
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless;  
I would be giving, and forget the gift;  
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;  
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

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### POETRY

#### I bind my heart this tide

I bind my heart this tide  
To the Galilaean's side,  
To the wounds of Calvary,  
To the Christ who died for me.

I bind my soul this day  
To the brother far away,  
And the brother near at hand  
In this town, and in this land.

I bind my heart in thrall  
To the God, the Lord of all,  
To the God, the poor man's Friend,  
And the Christ whom He did send,

I bind myself to peace,  
To make strife and envy cease;  
God, knit Thou sure the cord  
Of my thralldom to my Lord!

—Lauchlan MacLean Watt.

*my favorite verse*  
X I live for those who love me X

X I live for those who love me, X  
For those who know me true;  
X For the heaven that smiles above me, X  
And awaits my spirit too;  
X For the cause that lacks assistance, X  
For the wrong that needs resistance,  
X For the future in the distance,  
And the good that I can do.

—G. L. Banks.

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Figure 32 In the pocket Bible my Dad carried with him there are poems in the front before the Scripture and he marked this poem as his favorite verse. This pocket Bible was taken off his body by the burial detail and was later mailed to my mother.



### For the world

O Lord God of infinite mercy, we humbly beseech Thee to look down upon the nations now engaged in war. Reckon not against Thy people their many iniquities, for from the lusts of our own hearts come wars and fightings among us. Look in mercy on those immediately exposed to peril, conflict, sickness, and death: comfort the prisoners, relieve the sufferings of the wounded, and show mercy to the dying. Remove in Thy good providence all causes and occasions of war; restrain those engaged therein from needless cruelty and frightfulness; and of Thy great goodness restore a just peace among the nations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### X For the Church

O Thou who hast founded a Church for Thyself, and hast promised to dwell in it forever; enlighten and sanctify it, we beseech Thee, by Thy Word and Spirit; endue all pastors and ministers with Thy grace, that they may with joy and assurance guard and feed Thy sheep, looking to the great Bishop and Shepherd of souls. Bless all who serve Thee in the rule of Thy Church; in the care of Thy poor; in the ministry of Thy praise; and in the teaching of the young. Strengthen them in their labors; give them courage to witness a good confession; and cause Thy Church to increase more and more, that every knee may bow before Thee, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord. Amen.

### A prayer of St. Chrysostom

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name Thou wilt grant their requests; fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

12

### FAMILIAR HYMNS

#### Fairest Lord Jesus

Fairest Lord Jesus,  
Ruler of all nature,  
O Thou of God and man the Son,  
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,  
Thou, my soul's Glory, Joy, and Crown.

Fair are the meadows,  
Fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:  
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,  
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine,  
Fairer still the moonlight,  
And all the twinkling, starry host:  
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,  
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

#### Abide with Me

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.  
I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the Tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

### X Faith of Our Fathers

Faith of our fathers! living still  
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword,  
O how our hearts beat high with joy  
Whene'er we hear that glorious word:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.  
Faith of our fathers! we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife,  
And preach thee, too, as love knows how  
By kindly words and virtuous life:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.

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Figure 33 These prayers are in the pocket Bible he carried and he marked these prayers and this song as those he used the most.

God, let Thy fatherly wisdom correct us and Thine infinite mercy forgive us, and Thy divine love amend our fault; through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

#### X *In the evening*

O God most merciful, by whom the night of sin and the blindness of our hearts are driven away; since Thou hast appointed the day for labor and the night for rest; grant unto us, we beseech Thee, that our bodies may repose in peace and quietness, that afterward they may be able to endure the toil which Thou hast laid upon us in Thy service. Temper our sleep that it be not disorderly, and keep us spotless both in body and in soul, that our very rest may be to Thy glory, renewing the strength of our hearts and our joy in Thee. . . . Relieve and comfort, with Thy fatherly goodness, all who are afflicted or distressed in mind, body, or estate; protect and prosper, with Thine almighty power, our country and our rulers, the whole Church of Christ on earth, our home, and all that we hold dear and sacred; be pleased to guard and help those whom we silently remember before Thee; [here let there be a moment of prayer in silence:] bless us and keep us, watch over us and save us, O God in whom we trust; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

#### *When traveling*

Lord God omnipotent, who reignest in the heavens and on earth; we implore Thy guidance and protection for all our journeyings. Against all perils be Thou our strong defense, and in far regions be Thou our faithful friend; keep us in health and heart; prosper the ends of our adventure, and make the way of our going and of our returning both safe and happy; and so direct the steps of all Thy pilgrims through this world, that we shall finally arrive in the better country, even the heavenly, with Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

#### *A prayer for consecration to Christ*

May the power of God preserve us. May the wisdom of God instruct us, and the way of God

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direct us. May the hand of God protect us, and the host of God guard us against the snares of the evil one—and the temptations of the world. Christ be with us. Christ before us. Christ in us. Christ over us. May Thy salvation, O Lord, be always ours this day and forevermore. Amen.

—*St. Patrick, 5th Century.*

#### X *For home and friends*

. Almighty God, we commend to Thee our families and our kindred. Dwell in our homes, we beseech Thee; protect our dwellings from all evil, both outwardly and inwardly, and fill them with peace and holiness. We pray for all who are dear to us, that they may be delivered from all the dangers of this present life, and kept by Thy grace unto salvation. Amen.

#### *For loyalty to our homes*

Grant, O Lord, to those in the service of their country who have left wives and children at home, a steadfast loyalty through all the days of separation, that returning at length to their beloved they may know the joy of unbroken fidelity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

#### *For our nation*

Almighty God, King of kings, and Lord of lords, from whom proceed all power and dominion in heaven and earth; most heartily we beseech Thee to look with favor upon Thy servants, the President of the United States, the governor of this state, and all others in authority. Imbue them with the spirit of wisdom, goodness, and truth; and so rule their hearts, and bless their endeavors, that law and order, justice and peace may everywhere prevail. Preserve us from public calamities; from pestilence and famine; from the strife of class with class and from all war and rebellion; but especially from national sins and corruption. Make us strong and great in the fear of God, and in the love of righteousness; so that being blessed of Thee, we may become a blessing to all nations; to the praise of the glory of Thy grace; through Jesus Christ. Amen.

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Figure 34 He marked these prayers as those he often prayed – again in his pocket Bible.



## PRAYERS

### *For the spirit of prayer*

Lord, teach me to pray; deliver me from lifeless prayer and a prayerless life. Help me to tap the divine resources Thou hast meant for Thy children to have at their disposal, that I may have a strength of will, a patience of spirit, a courage of purpose, a serenity and poise which I cannot get from men. Hear always the prayers which rise from my heart but which I cannot put into language, that I may live worthily of the name of Christian. Amen.

### *Of praise and gratitude*

Most heartily do we thank Thee, O Lord; For Thy mercies of every kind; And Thy loving care over all Thy creatures. We bless Thee for the gift of life; For Thy protection round about us; For Thy guiding hand upon us, and the many tokens of Thy love; Especially for the saving knowledge of Thy dear Son, our Saviour; And for the living presence of Thy Spirit, our Comforter. We thank Thee for friendship and duty; For good hopes and precious memories; For the joys that cheer us, and for the trials that teach us to trust in Thee. O heavenly Father, make us wise unto a right use of Thy benefits; And so direct us that in word and deed, we may show gratitude to Thee; in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

We give thanks to Thee, O Lord, for all saints and servants of Thine, who have done justly, loved mercy, and walked humbly with their God. For all the high and holy ones, who have wrought wonders and been shining lights in the world, we thank Thee. For all the meek and lowly ones who have earnestly sought Thee in darkness, and held fast their faith in trial, and done good unto all men as they had opportunity, we thank Thee. Especially for those men and women whom we have known and loved, who by their patient obedience and self-denial, steadfast hope and helpfulness in trouble, have shown the same mind that was in Christ Jesus, we bless Thy holy Name. As they have comforted and upheld our souls, grant us grace to

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follow in their steps, and at last to share with them in the inheritance of the saints in light, through Christ our Saviour. Amen.

### *For courage*

Teach us, good Lord, to serve Thee as Thou deservest; to give and not to count the cost; to fight and not to heed the wounds; to toil and not to seek for rest; to labor and not to ask for any reward, save that of knowing that we do Thy will. Amen.

### X *For forgiveness*

Pardon, O Lord, we beseech Thee, all that we have done amiss, all that we have spoken falsely or in anger, and all that we have thought or purposed against Thy will. Forgive our ignorant and hasty faults, our willful and deliberate offenses, and all our sins of slothfulness and neglect. Forgive us freely; forgive us graciously; forgive us entirely; in the Name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

### *For the friendly spirit*

Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace. Where there is hatred, let me sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is doubt, faith; where there is sickness, joy. O Divine Master, grant that I may not seek so much to be consoled, as to console; to be loved, as to love; for it is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned; and it is in dying that we are born into eternal life. Amen.

—Francis of Assisi, 13th Century.

### X *In the morning*

Grant, O Lord, that this day which Thou hast given unto us in mercy may be returned unto Thee in service. As Thou hast guarded us during the helpless hours of sleep, so do Thou guide us during the appointed hours of labor; that all our tasks may be gladly and faithfully performed, as in Thy sight; that our burdens may not be too heavy for us, because Thine aid and comfort are with us continually; and that in nothing we may displease Thee, or injure one another. But if in anything we fail or come short, through ignorance or weakness, O

9

Figure 35 More prayers he marked in his pocket Bible.



ning on ice, or try driving a car on a greasy curve. The man who keeps going when others quit, who plugs away when others are beaten, is the man who wins. "In your endurance, ye shall possess your soul." (Luke 21:19.)

*Read Luke 9:57-62*

*Prayer:* God of all brave hearts, forbid that I should be a quitter, or falter before I reach the goal. Steel my will; strengthen my capacity to push doggedly on. Deliver me from faithless doubts and anxieties, that I may never faint under the manifold trials and tribulations of this mortal life. Renew my strength, like the eagle's; help me to run and not be weary, and to walk and not faint. Through Christ, my Lord. Amen.

*When you feel the need for the help of your Saviour*

*Read Luke 11:1-13*

Jesus taught no formal prayer. Rather, He insisted that wherever you are, in whatever tight spot you find yourself, there is always help in prayer. But prayer is not trying to get God to do what we like Him to do. Prayer is learning God's way and adjusting our lives to His purposes. Christianity tells us that beyond the curtain of man's ignorance, weakness, blindness, there is God, ever eager and willing to help. We are like entombed miners, digging our way out of the trapped shaft. When we are still we can hear on the other side, the Great Rescuer seeking us. This is Christianity—not that man seeks God but that God seeks man. Matching our deep need of a Saviour, there is the eternal fact that we have a Saviour. If we bet our life on Him, He will see us through.

*Prayer:* O Thou, who art my Saviour and Friend, reveal Thyself to me in the hour of my need. Meet me while I walk along the way of my duties, and grant me the comradeship of Thy Presence; that, led by Thee and sustained by Thy strength, I may find in Thee the Way, the Truth, and the Life. Amen.

## USE YOUR BIBLE

1. When you are angry, read Luke 6:27-38; I Corinthians, ch. 13.
2. When you feel lost in the bigness of things, read Psalm 139:1-12, 17, 18, 23, 24; Luke 15:1-10.
3. When you have doubts or have lost your faith, read Acts 17:22-31; Hebrews 11:1-13; I John 4:11-16.
4. When others have slighted, misunderstood, or betrayed you, read Matthew 5:10-12; Luke 22:54-62; John 15:18-20.
5. When you feel proud and self-righteous, read Psalm 8 and Romans 7:15-25.
6. In the hour of danger, read Psalm 23 and Romans 8:31, 35-39.
7. When you wonder what good it is to do good, read Exodus 20:1-17; Matthew 5:13-16; 25:31-40.
8. When you are bewildered, and don't know what to do or how to act, read Matthew 5:1-16; Ephesians 6:10-18; I Corinthians, ch. 13.
9. When you are suffering in any way, read Psalm 103:1-18 and II Corinthians 12:7-10.
10. When in the presence of death, read John 10:9, 10; I Corinthians 15:35-58; Revelation 7:9-17.
11. When in need of forgiveness and strength, read Psalm 51:1-17; Luke 15:11-32.
12. When you feel insecure and afraid, read Psalm 46:1-3, 10, 11; Matthew 6:25-34.
13. When tempted, read Philippians 4:8, 9, 13; Hebrews 4:14-16.
14. When you want to pray, but cannot find the right words, read Psalm 145; Matthew 7:7-11; Romans 8:26.

Figure 36 Verses he often referenced he has marked in this pocket Bible.



July 5 '95

Dear Karl,

Thank you so much for all the material you sent. I really appreciate all the time, money, etc. involved in the pursuit of finding out as much as possible about your dad. Not that you'd ever be happy about what you've found out, but I'm sure your trip meant a great deal to you. I was very touched that you laid roses on his grave, not only from you, but the others you named. I thank you for that.

Today I spent the morning at <sup>(Cran Institute)</sup> Roswell with our son, Jeff and I had a chance to do some recalling of past times. I'd like to share some of that with you. Pardon me if you've all ready heard some of this.

My first recollections: Karl had a set of "army" people made with lead. You could melt lead & pour it into a mold & out came the soldiers. He must have gotten the kit for (Christmas) and when he went to school, I was allowed to play with them.

Karl was an avid athlete. Loved baseball, football, ice skating. The three of us used to trot for a mile & go skating. He was really quite patient with two younger siblings. One day, however, we set out to cross the canal as a short cut. Karl was wearing rubber hip boots & broke through the ice. Fortunately he had his hockey stick with him & put it across the hole and thus was able to pull himself out. It left me with many nightmares, as I'm sure it did him. He broke his leg when a baseball backstop fell on him while playing during recess (at our one room school house).

When your dad was in high school & going through teen years, he became very intense, and I found him much harder to get along with. He had a very short fuse and not much of a sense of humor. I don't remember him laughing alot - he took life very seriously.

I do remember him as Mom's favorite and perhaps that's why she found it hard to share him.

One time when he came home on furlough, he did teach me to drive a stick shift and I remember being only 15. Then I looked up to him as my big brother, an army boy & wrote letters to him while he was in the service.

Your mom was the love of his life and he was as intense about their relationship as ever he could be.

Figure 37 Letter from Doris his sister (Doris Kramer) who wrote what she recalled about my Dad. This is the first page.



I do have letters from Karl that I saved, but I thought I shared them with you once. If not, I'd be glad to have you see them.

Previously I mentioned being at Roswell with Jeff. Perhaps Joyce has told you he went through a bone marrow transplant last year, got married right before he went into the hospital & he & Julie have a son - Joe. "They" declared him cured in April of this year after a grueling process of chemo & much medication. He got into a little trouble late in June when he got shingles - a heavy case of them - hospitalized for 5 days & on morphine & antibiotics. They are truly very painful. He was down in bed a week before he was hospitalized. Today we had to go back for him to be infused with heavy antibiotics - which he will have to do for the next 10 days - but fortunately they'll do it at home. So this is a little set back, but will go on from here.

If I wander a bit, the above paragraph is the reason. Bob & I took a trip to Europe this year. Left June 7 & got back June 22<sup>nd</sup>. It was a smattering of Europe. London (2 days); Brussels, Belgium (1); Amsterdam, Holland (1); stop at Cologne, <sup>Rothenburg</sup> Heidelberg - then Munich (1), Germany; stop at Salzburg - then Vienna, Austria (2); Venice (1) w/ stop at Verona; Stresa Italy (1); Garmisch, Switz. (1) Lake Geneva, Switz. (1) & then to Paris France (2). It was most interesting & we're glad we saw as much as we did.

We checked our route against your map of where your Dad was and we were probably very close to that same area ourselves. But didn't know this at the time, of course.

It has meant a lot to me that you have sent us all the information you were able to gather. I'm sure you must have had a lot of questions answered and feel good about your being able to find some answers of things that have been with you for some time.

Thank you for the picture of you and Emma. Grandparenting is great, isn't it!

Love to you & yours, —  
Doris

P.S. I've never heard! Did you finally receive Moma's bonds?

Figure 38 2<sup>nd</sup> page of Doris's letter about my Dad. She gave me all the letters that my Dad wrote to her and I will include some of these in this document.



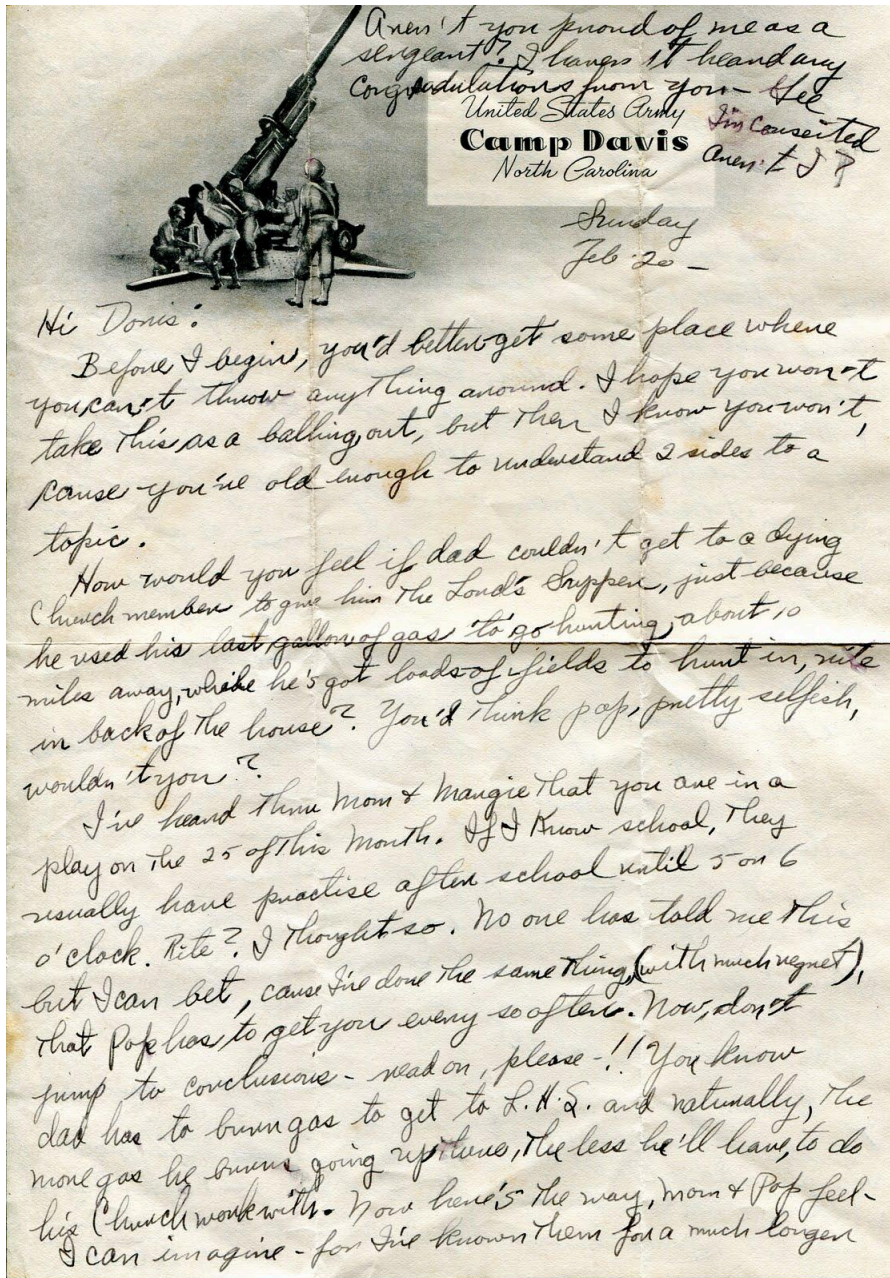


Figure 39 first page of a letter Karl Jr. wrote to his 16 year old sister Doris.



time than you - Well anyway - I'll bet Dad feels that if you get enjoyment out of being in a play - all well and good - but if the play turns out that you were dissatisfied, well - you can see all the gas he's wasted in vain -

After all Dad is only human - even tho he's a minister of God's, he's still a father, and he's often torn between those two duties - But now there enters a different life - I hear that Dad hasn't been any too well - why? Because he can't get to the Y. M. C. A. to get his necessary exercise - that's why - He goes to the Doctor's now - well, he gets there as often as he does, I have to get you - naturally, if he gets you from L. H. S., there goes the gas he could have burnt to get to the doctor's -

Doris, you don't know how I wish I had <sup>had</sup> someone to pound into my head, just how <sup>many</sup> ~~many~~ inconveniences I've caused Pop & Mom - when I was young & foolish -

All they want is to have you happy - but please take into consideration the inconveniences they have to go thru to give you your happiness & I'm sure you'll be much more ~~the~~ happier than before -

I should be a preacher, huh? Oh, well - I know you know what I mean - Say, by the way, how is Ruth coming along? and send me her address again - I've lost it.

Behave yourself on those bowling parties and the romantic scenes that flows them - You're a minister's daughter!!! be proud to be ~~the~~ it! How would you like a double date when I'm home - Think it over - And let Marge know about your decision - So long skinny -

Love Karl -

Figure 40 2<sup>nd</sup> page of letter Karl Jr. wrote to his sister Doris. There are over 12 letters I have that he wrote to Doris and hope to put these in the appendix of this document.



*Figure 41 Taken by whom? In July 1943 – by now he had graduated from Lockport High School and was working in a factory, had a car but was about to get his draft notice in a few months. I was told there was a quarry with water where many went swimming.*





*Figure 42 Not sure of the year but all dressed up perhaps going to the prom at Lockport High School or church?*



*Figure 43 Karl Jr. probably took this photo just before he left for Camp Davis in March of 1943. This means he had a camera! And as you will see he took photos also when he was at Camp Davis or had some take photos of himself there at the Camp.*



Figure 44 This looks like it was taken when he returned on furlough from Camp Davis probably in the Spring or Summer of 1943. He still doesn't have his sargeant or even private stripes on the uniform. The AA designation is for the Anti-Aircraft group he was a part of at that Camp. Later he would get his Technical Sergeant stripes and those are seen in other photos.

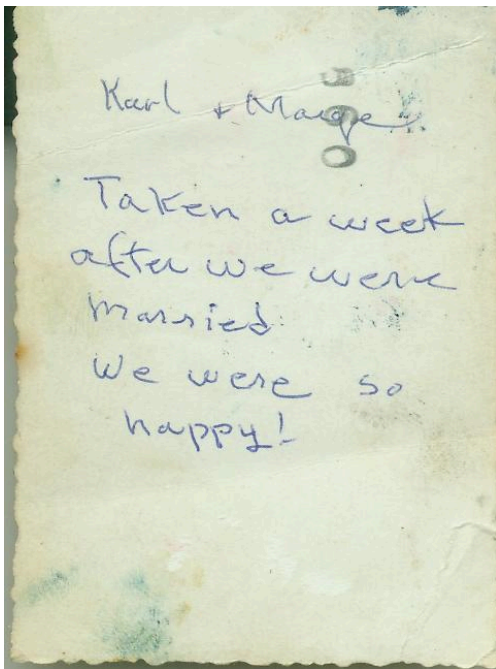


Figure 45 My mother wrote this note on the back of the photo and that it was taken 1 week after the wedding.





*Figure 46 Married in October 1944.*



*Figure 47 My mother's sister is on the far right with her husband Frank Lawlor. I do not know yet how the others were in the wedding party. Notice my Dad now has his sergeant stripes.*





Figure 48 Because my Dad would not be 21 until November, Grandma and Grandpa Kindt agreed to sign the paper to allow him to marry. He had been led to think that he would not be sent overseas as he was stationed on Long Island and in October 1944 it appeared the War was nearing its end. But then the Battle of the Bulge took place and many more soldiers were needed to go into Germany. After the wedding they took a brief honeymoon down to Cleveland to stay with Tots (Grandma's sister) and Paul and then I think they took the train to Long Island or my Dad arranged an apartment for her to come and stay near him where he was probably stationed at Camp Mitchell.





*Figure 49 My Dad took this photo of my mother probably in Cleveland where they went for a brief honeymoon after the wedding and I believe that is my Dad's car in the driveway there.*

July 29, 1941  
 Dearest Margie (Sleepy) <sup>you're</sup>  
 Patience is a virtue <sup>help the</sup>  
 Possess it if you can <sup>Broad walks</sup>  
 It is always found in Marjorie  
 But is never found in Me  
 Your Karl Kindt  
 5450 "Doc"

Figure 50 This is a note Dad wrote to my Mom in her autograph book on July 29, 1941 when he was 17. Notice how he calls her "Sleepy" here and he also refers to her as "Suzy" in other notes. He also calls her Marjorie and Margie in this same note. Notice he puts quotes around his nick name "Doc" because I was told he planned possibly to be a veterinarian. Also his code with icons – My heart pants for you.




App. not Req.

Prepare in Duplicate

Local Board No. 584 23  
Niagara County 063

MAR 4 1943 584

City Hall  
North Tonawanda, N. Y.  
(LOCAL BOARD DATE STAMP WITH CODE)



MAR 4 '43  
(Date of mailing)

**ORDER TO REPORT FOR INDUCTION**

The President of the United States,

To Karl Martin Kindt, Jr.  
(First name) (Middle name) (Last name)

Order No. 12,345

**GREETING:**

Having submitted yourself to a local board composed of your neighbors for the purpose of determining your availability for training and service in the land or naval forces of the United States, you are hereby notified that you have now been selected for training and service therein.

N.Y. Central R.R. Station  
No. Tonawanda, N.Y.  
(Place of reporting)

You will, therefore, report to the local board named above at

at 8:20 A. m., on the 17th day of March, 1943  
(Hour of reporting)

This local board will furnish transportation to an induction station. You will there be examined, and, if accepted for training and service, you will then be inducted into the land or naval forces.

Persons reporting to the induction station in some instances may be rejected for physical or other reasons. It is well to keep this in mind in arranging your affairs, to prevent any undue hardship if you are rejected at the induction station. If you are employed, you should advise your employer of this notice and of the possibility that you may not be accepted at the induction station. Your employer can then be prepared to replace you if you are accepted, or to continue your employment if you are rejected.

Willful failure to report promptly to this local board at the hour and on the day named in this notice is a violation of the Selective Training and Service Act of 1940, as amended, and subjects the violator to fine and imprisonment.

If you are so far removed from your own local board that reporting in compliance with this order will be a serious hardship and you desire to report to a local board in the area of which you are now located, go immediately to that local board and make written request for transfer of your delivery for induction, taking this order with you.

D. S. S. Form 150  
(Revised 1-15-43)

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE 16-18271-5

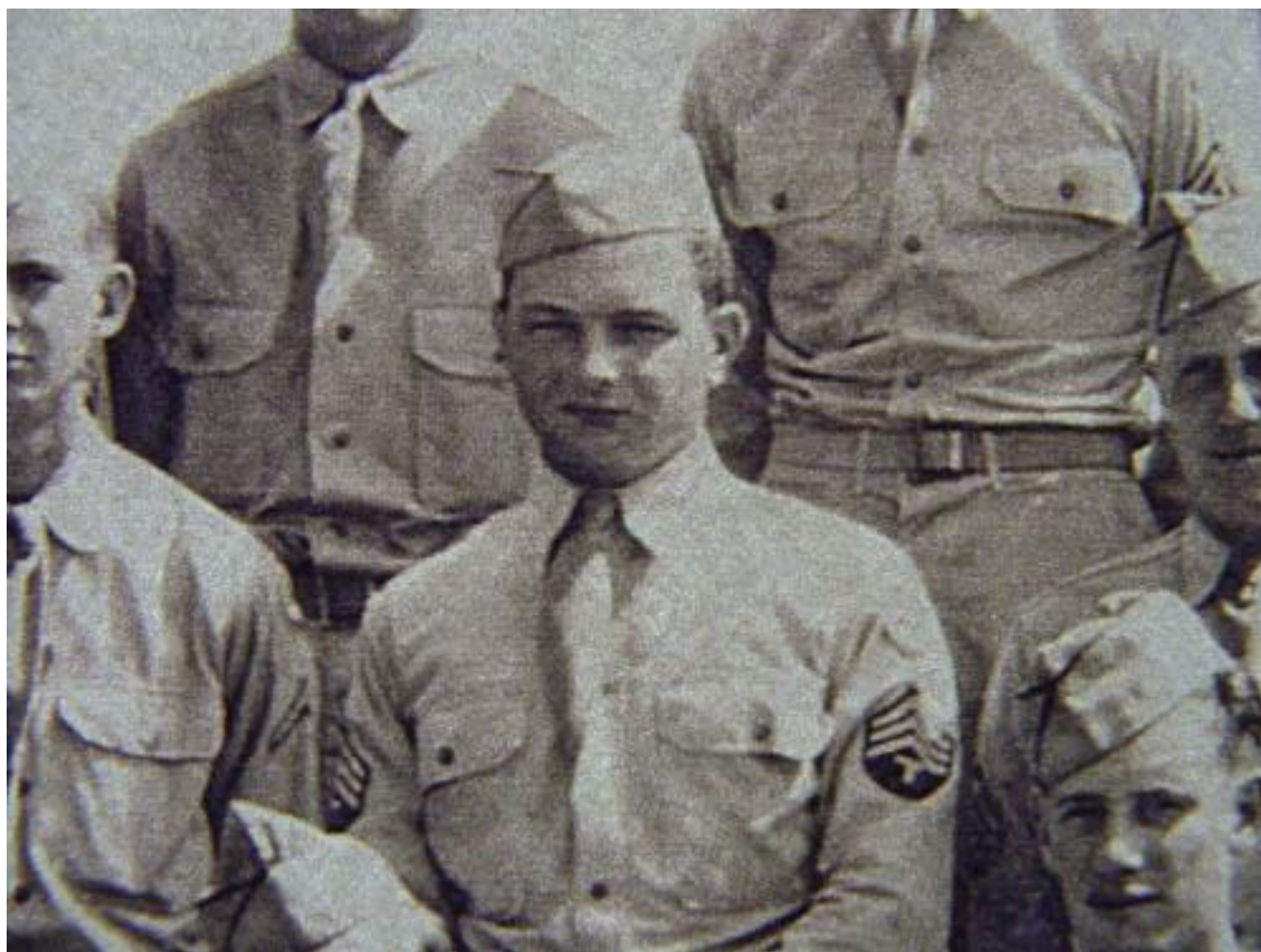
Joseph Ambroski  
Member or clerk of the local board.

Figure 51 Draft notice of induction



*Figure 52 Radio school fellow students but I think Dad took this photo so I don't know if I see him in the photo – he had a camera with him and took lots of photos*





*Figure 53 This is a cropped version of the whole group of which he was a part at Camp Davis. Notice his sergeant stripes technical*  
Sergeant



*Figure 54 This announcement was either in the Buffalo Evening News or the Tonawanda Newspaper. It does not mention he was in the Radio School, but this may have come before that took place.*





**RADIO SPECIALIST** — Corporal Karl Kindt, Jr., son of Rev. and Mrs. Karl Kindt of Campbell boulevard, is a radio specialist in the Army Anti-aircraft Artillery and is attending radio school at Camp Davis, N. C. Before he entered the service in April of last year, he was employed at Remington-Rand.

*Figure 55 Apparently he attended Radio School in 1944 and it indicates he entered the service in April of 1943 which is accurate as his last month home before he left for Camp Davis was March 1943.*



HEADQUARTERS  
117TH AAA GUN BN (TYPEA) (MBL)  
Fort Jackson, South Carolina

20 December 1944

GENERAL ORDER )

Number 21 )

1. Pursuant to authority contained in AR 600-68, date 4 May 1943, and in recognition of loyalty and fidelity as shown by faithful and exact performance of duty; efficiency through capacity to produce desired results, and conduct becoming a soldier and a gentleman, the following enlisted men of the 117th AAA Gun Bn (Type Mbl) are awarded the Good Conduct Medal:

Headquarters Battery

T/Sgt Edwin R. Knoll	36001299
T/Sgt Vernon T. Kelly	37014419
Sgt Charles C. Barfield Jr.	32842924
Sgt Henry A. Hojnowski	32843180
Tec 4 Roger H. Blood	31254733
Cpl William H. Tronson	39612467
Tec 5 Frederic G. Boulden	32835611
Tec 5 Norman J. Castino	32843108
Tec 5 Roger P. Hastings	32847766
Tec 5 Frank J. Huezel Jr.	32842952
Tec 5 Lawrence W. Strong	32843093

Battery "A"

S/Sgt Elmer B. Mollen	31287016
Tec 3 William R. Stokes	13102291
Sgt Teddy R. Jackson	31268033
Sgt John J. McGinn	33238980
Sgt Ernest L. Wilson	35509370
Tec 4 Anthony Majewski	13045105
Tec 4 Arthur F. Maxson	32842635
Tec 4 John W. Zimmerer	33247234
Cpl Ameil M. Ash	32842992
Cpl William P. Cafer	32835594
Cpl Victor Campagnari	32843023
Cpl Claude C. Chadeayne	36054743
Cpl John A. French	32825721
Cpl Raymond G. Graeber	32843107
Cpl Hubert P. Johnson	31254584
Tec 5 Michael T. Bruni	32835586
Tec 5 Earl D. Brunner	32842983
Tec 5 Peter J. Bunder	32835635
Tec 5 Roland Caron	31329847
Tec 5 Raymond A. Castro	39106090
Tec 5 Calvin G. Deraway	32848018
Tec 5 Ernest A. Flanders	32843338
Tec 5 Charles W. Flynn	31287027
Tec 5 Ernest J. Gozzi	32847841
Tec 5 Charles D. Koppersmith	32728112

(over)

Figure 56 First page of a document in which he mentioned on the second page as having received this medal – see next page.



General Order No. 21 Hq 117th AAA Gun Bn (Type A) (Mbl) 20 Dec 44  
 Par 1. Cont'd:

Battery "D"

S/Sgt Sylvester W. Klein	32842472
Sgt Joseph J. Carroll Jr.	3284329808
Sgt Morey Maskin	32848083
Sgt Clair E. Peterson	37092255
Cpl Gerard A. Chauvette	3284267993
Cpl Michael Docchio	328428526
Cpl Felix Godzwon	32847963
Cpl Paul M. Leonard	3284254563
Cpl John S. Ludington	328435515
Cpl Ralph D. Seybert	32843095
Cpl Hazen R. Everetts	32842964
Tec 5 Donald D. Baham	32843031
Tec 5 Francis G. Bezek	32843363
Tec 5 Michael Beileiwech Jr.	32842948
Tec 5 Wesley R. H. Barrow	32847989
Tec 5 Kenneth W. Clark	328435511
Tec 5 Philip A. Collucci	328429829
Tec 5 James F. Daigler	32843141
Tec 5 Leonard E. Dexter	32847968
Tec 5 Amos C. Eichelberger	328454613
Tec 5 Frank Froio Jr.	32848054
Tec 5 Raymond J. Gawrys	32843203
Tec 5 Clyde M. Osborn	328435697
Tec 5 Milton A. Pierce	32843545
Tec 5 William H. Rowles	32843334
Tec 4 Jesse M. Jones	328435692
Tec 4 Karl M. Kindt Jr.	32843211
Pfc Carl J. Anastasia	32843060
Pfc Archie Adams	328468003
Pfc William A. Bidlik	32843354
Pfc Patsy Balocco	32842680
Pfc Harold R. Demmin	32843059
Pfc Robert J. Driscoll	32843001
Pfc Wolfgang G. Ertl	32842809
Pfc Lyle A. Freck	32843212
Pfc Anthony Farella	32848040
Pfc James Garifalos	32847493
Pfc Louis M. Grande	328435638
Pfc Russell C. Johnson	32847965
Pvt Ronald L. Paeth	328435539

Medical Detachment

Tec 4 Matthew G. Ficher	32843355
Tec 4 John C. McSweeney	32847952
Tec 5 John W. Crumbaugh	32842960
Pfc Edward S. Stringer	20751519
Pfc Philip A. Weintraub	32843197

*Joseph W. Morgan*  
 JOSEPH W. MORGAN  
 Lt. Col., GAC  
 Commanding

Figure 57 Here his name is listed as a part of Battery D in December 1944. This is the second page of a document listing him as having received a good conduct medal award.



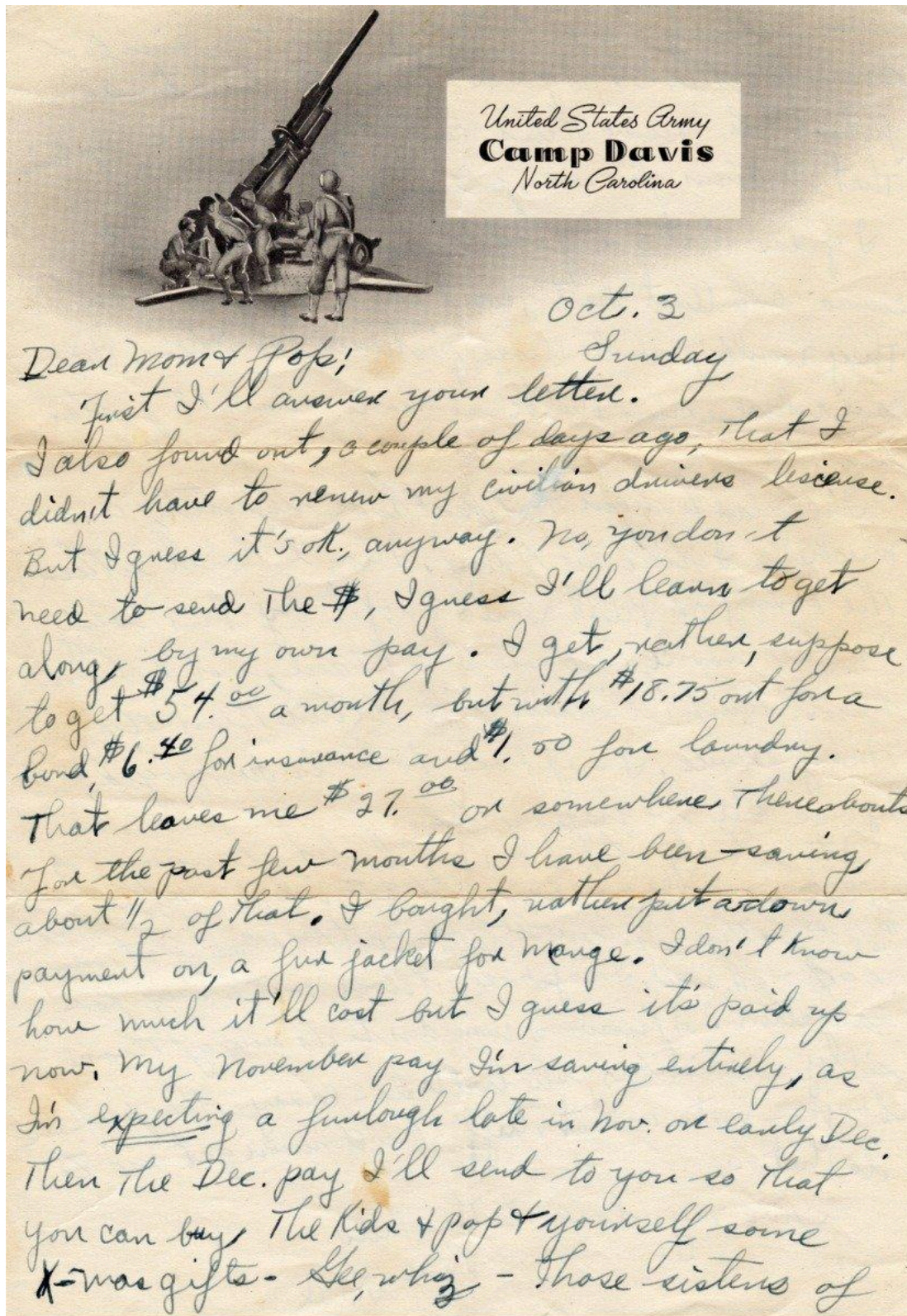


Figure 58 first page of a letter he wrote to his parents on October 3<sup>rd</sup> probably 1943 since he was married in October of 1944. See Second page in next figure.



mine certainly have Birthdays awfully quiet & close together. I guess they'll have to be patient to receive their Birthday presents. Explain that to them for me, please?

I guess that's a good idea, but will Aunt Emma and Aunt Bent, want one? If you think they would, send those pictures to them. I don't care, whenever you think someone hasn't gotten any.

I'm glad to hear that Paul was rejected, as much as I like the Army, I don't think either the Army or Paul would profit by his being in the service. No slam at Paul, but I think he'll benefit civilian life better than the Army service. I suppose Tots is overjoyed, I guess I'd be happy too.

It certainly takes an awful lot of money to start in college, doesn't it? \$50.00 here, \$20.00 here - \$60.00 for this - now she talks about \$50.00 as if it were 50¢ - oh, well, I suppose it does cost money for education. I know I wouldn't do any of those silly initiations, she had to do - carry other people's books - nuts on that stuff - they'd never get me to do that -

Give my love to the kids  
Love Karl

Figure 59 Second page of letter written to his parents in October 1943.





*Figure 60 His handwritten note on this photo states Love Doc. He planned to become either a doctor or a veterinarian and that was his nick name in high school. Here is stands in front of his barracks at Camp Davis. He handed his camera to a friend who took the photo for him. I don't know what kind of a camera it was, but he had other photos taken and took photos of others with that camera.*



*Figure 61 Here he is wearing his sargeant patch so it probably was taken in 1944 perhaps in the summer by someone using his camera.*





*Figure 62 He had this photo taken with a friend in front of the Radio School probably summer 1944.*



Figure 63 A photo he had taken with his camera by a friend and note he sent this to my 'honey bunch' possibly early 1944.





Figure 64 Probably taken in early 1944 at Camp Davis – this time he calls my Mom “My Suzy” and I speculate this is based on the song popular back then “If you knew Suzy, like I know Suzy....”



Figure 65 This is a photo he probably took of his fellow radio school students and wrote on the back their names. Probably 1944 maybe the early spring.

1st row - (squatting) 3rd row (standing)

Sgt. A. Smith  
 Pvt. Haulon  
 PFC - Hadwin  
 PFC - Klein  
 Pvt. Goodyear  
 PFC - Maslin  
 " - Heckman  
 " - Franklin  
 " Dutsevitz

Pvt. H. Johnson  
 " - Lewke  
 " - Basco  
 " - Everett  
 " - Holmes  
 " - Mazzuga  
 " - Driscoll  
 " - Malone

2nd row (squatting)  
 Pvt. H. Johnson  
 " - Young  
 " - Schmachner  
 " - Dorigan  
 " - Tebel  
 " - Mc  
 " - Maschewitz  
 " - Strong

Pvt. J. Patterson  
 " - Stabinski  
 " - other  
 " - (not shown)  
 " - Lett  
 " - McConel  
 " - Peterson  
 " - Peters  
 " - Parviz  
 " - Condonals (not shown)  
 " - Hudgins (all in one)

Robinson





*Figure 66 he had someone take this photo of fellow radio school students and himself maybe late Spring 1944? Notice he has his sergeant stripes.*



Figure 67 Probably more radio school fellows, notice one of them he indicates is an 'indian' and that Mom's sister Jean is writing to one of them.