K-88 Centennial Celebration:
An Outstanding Success
submitted by John G. Noonan

About 150 members and friends of the Catholic Kolping Society of New York gathered on May 17th, 2014 at our 100 year old Kolping House on East 88th Street in New York City.

Appropriately the festivities began at 11:15 with Mass celebrated by our Praeses. Father Richard Bretone at our 2nd floor meeting hall. Our altar server was Stefan Schmitt, son of Board of Director member Gerhard Schmitt and Alex Schmitt.

After Mass all retired to the main floor restaurant for refreshments, hors d’oeuvres and renewing old acquaintances. Beyond the restaurant in the Kolping Society National Office a number of exhibits and photos of many events over the years were on display.

A buzz passed through the room. The Cardinal has arrived! When he was first observed through the crowd of well-wishers it was obvious the reception committee had already presented His Excellency with a check from Kolping for Catholic Charities. In addition there was a very personal presentation of two beer steins with pewter covers embossed with Cardinal Dolan’s coat of arms. One he would take home with him and the other would be left at the Kolping House for him whenever he wished to come for a visit. Cardinal Dolan passed through the crowd greeting everyone. Finally he made his closing remarks. He told us he had enjoyed visiting the Kolping House very much and asked if we were having a Christmas Party. “Oh yes, we will be having a Saint Nicholas Party and we will invite Your Excellency!” We also told him of our National Kolping Convention on Labor Day weekend of 2016. We requested and obtained permission to have our Sunday Mass at the Cathedral. With one last dramatic blessing our Cardinal departed.

For a short time we continued to enjoy the hors d’oeuvres and refreshments while renewing old friendships and viewing many photos of past gatherings exhibited in the area of our National Office.

By 4pm we were back upstairs for an excellent meal of roast pork, red cabbage, both white potatoes and sweet potatoes, etc. There were at least three deserts—apple strudel, home made linzer torts and a big sheet cake with a chocolate picture of our Kolping House.

Throughout the day’s festivities our National President, Bernie Preisser performed the duty of Master of Ceremonies. Our National Distinguished Service award was bestowed upon Katrina Dengler, her brother Ted Dengler and Kathy Weinborg. While we were all seated Norbert Dengler, Esq. recounted the history of the Catholic Kolping Society in New York. It was a very interesting story and very well told. We also heard from John Reitter who is our representative at the United Nations as the Catholic Kolping Society is recognized as a Non-Governmental Organization with access to that body. John concentrated on the involvement with economic and educational aid on the African continent. We were all most grateful for the planning and arrangements performed by the Chairman of the Kolping House Centennial Celebration, Albert Sartorius. His constant attention to every detail was very evident in the perfect celebration we all enjoyed.

This was truly a most memorable day in the history of the New York Kolping Family!
Catholic Kolping Society Of Brooklyn
65-04 Myrtle Avenue, Glendale New York 11385 718-456-7727

April 21, 2014

Dear John Noonan and Kolping Brethren:

Thank you for your kind invitation dated March 18th to the 100th anniversary celebration of the New York Kolping House.

As far as I know there will be no Brooklyn members in attendance. I was not able to promote this event in our quarterly newsletter—unfortunately one had gone out about 10 days prior to receipt of your letter. We are having a Mass and celebration of our own 90th Anniversary on May 5 and reservations have been slow in coming for that in spite of some advance promotion.

On behalf of the Board of Directors of the Catholic Kolping Society of Brooklyn, I would like to congratulate all your members on the anniversary of the Kolping House—a New York City landmark. Our own Kolping family has its roots in that building and was founded by New York members who had moved to the Brooklyn Diocese, with the help of the New York Society.

Once again, many thanks for your invitation and wishing you a successful celebration on May 17. We will pray for your success at our Board of Directors meeting tomorrow night.

Very Truly Yours,

William A. Conte
President and Corresponding Secretary
Catholic Kolping Society of Brooklyn

May 23, 2014

Dear Mr. Hemsing:

Thank you for your generous gift of $2,500 on May 17, 2014, graciously stewarded by His Eminence Timothy Michael Cardinal Dolan, from the Catholic Kolping Society to The Catholic Charities of the Archdiocese of New York.

Catholic Charities touches the lives of hundreds of thousands in need throughout the Archdiocese regardless of race, ethnicity and religion. We provide help and create hope by protecting and nurturing children and youth; feeding the hungry and sheltering the homeless; strengthening families and resolving crises; supporting the physically and emotionally challenged; and welcoming and integrating immigrants and refugees.

Now more than ever we rely on the commitment of friends like you to continue our important work. On behalf of those whose lives you have touched, thank you again for your partnership and support.

Sincerely,

Monsignor Kevin Sullivan
This is a story about a House that was a home! We “youngsters” think about this Kolping House as the only Kolping House our New York Kolping Family ever had. No, this is the story of the THIRD Kolping House.

There were no automobiles on New York City’s mostly unpaved streets in 1888 when the Kolping Society was formed. But by the time that the first Kolping House, which was located at 122 Second Ave. was sold 24 years later in 1912, automobiles had arrived—but they still scared the horses and the humans. A fire in 1910 and the general consensus to get out of the lower East Side and move to “cleaner and greener pastures” prompted the rental of a building, the second Kolping House, at 261 West 137th St. while acquiring land and building a new house. There were continuous attempts to buy and build on East 87th Street. Finally, the large lot at 165/167 East 88th Street was purchased and the cornerstone blessed in 1913. The THIRD Kolping House was built and opened in 1914—and here we are.

That’s why I’ll ask you to step back “before your time” and become invisible. You don’t have to be afraid or even close your eyes, because we are in the very same room as 100 years ago. It looked almost exactly then as it does now. Big hall—stage at one end—grand piano right there—same wooden floor. There are gas light fixtures but also modern electric lighting just introduced in the neighborhood; there’s an elevator shaft—but no elevator car yet since an electric elevator lift is planned. An old steam operated lift with a 5-story piston shaft deep in the ground was rejected and modern electric driven equipment would be installed when the safety of the equipment is assured (and when the Kolping members can afford to pay the bill).

So let’s make ourselves invisible, but we can hear and listen to what’s going on in this third new Kolping House. We have to ignore the clip-clop and the noise from the horses and wagons outside—and the “goo goo-ga” from the occasional horseless carriage bumping along the unpaved street.

I can hear one of the meals being served in the Dining Room, one of the first meals of some 5,156,192 meals to be served to the residents, guests and visitors from all over the world. That’s 5,156,192 meals and we’re still counting! For you ladies and men who prepare meals, you can appreciate the food shopping, preparation, cooking serving and “doing the dishes” and clean up; and don’t forget to include the drinks, coffee and desserts (those hearty men’s appetites every day) and the variety menu Kolping prided itself on. Also there were the quarterly communion breakfasts, the Stiftungfests, the ladies functions, Theatre Abend, the Barn Dances, carnival and Mardi Gras, the New Year’s Eve party, the wedding receptions and anniversaries like the big 50th wedding anniversary of the Joseph Preissers and recently Al Sartorius’s 80th birthday party held 2 years late. There were the wedding receptions in the 1920s—Fred & Elizabeth Rosler, Theobald J. & Hilda Dengler and lots more. So too the 1930s and 1940s with Max and Johanna Grimm, Eugene & Emma Grimm, Helen Hersam & Joe Fischer, George Mullins & Eleanor Reich and Vincent & Rosemary Lambot.

If it was Lent there were the Lenten lectures and St. Joseph’s Andacht each March 19th. Almost every Friday evening the Kolping Boy Scouts Troop Committee met, headed by George Holzer; and with its great Troop 636 all got together. Early Saturday morning they would meet here to go hiking in the Palisades along the Hudson or hike in the Ramapo Mountains up to Bear Mountain usually led by Dennis Erbacher or Nick Eigner. The Kolping Troop 636 was selected for many years as the outstanding Catholic Boy Scout Troop in the New York Archdiocese by the Catholic News and its publisher, Victor Riddr. The Boy Scout camp area at K-O-H is named for Mr. Riddr of the famous Riddr publishing family, which became the Knight/Ridder television, newspaper and media firm.

Being invisible in this same room, we can also sit in during weekday nights at the Kolping Saenger Bund rehearsals. Is that Max Reitter sneaking out early to join the avid Kolping card players downstairs? (Under the disadvantage of Joe Preisser, song meister).

We can hear the click of the billiard balls from the billiard table in the relaxation and game area next to the Dining Room. The onlookers—perhaps not the players at the billiard and pool table—do appreciate the heroic life-sized painting by Emanuel Luette of “Washington Crossing the Delaware” overlooking in the recreation room.

Because it’s in the basement below the kitchen floor and food pantries, we really can’t hear the rumbling noises from Kolping’s two-laned bowling alley, unless the cheers ring out when a perfect 300 game is bowled.

On other weekday evenings when the Kolping Saengerbund or other families didn’t use this hall we could stay right here to hear the sweet sounds of the Zither Club, the Theatre Club rehearsal or listen to the intensity of the discussion the members of the Vatican Stamp Club are having. Sometimes one of these groups had to use the adjoining Board of Directors room, unless that too was used by the Praeses for the Spiritual discussions/services. Our long time Praeses, Dr. and Reverend Father Joseph Assmuth, the brilliant Fordham University biologist and entomologist, may be giving a spiritual talk on St. Joseph the Worker, or Father Kolping’s insights from his book “Marriage and The Family” or regaling his listeners with his travel experiences, and afterwards, cigar in hand, give counsel or share the concerns of one of the residents living here.

Although invisible we’ll have no trouble hearing the discussion in this room at the regularly held Kolping Family meetings or versamulings when religious, secular, organizational and building matters were debated. Does this sound stuffy, boring or remote? Not if you hear what I do, for instance, listening to the Nazi Bund members and their infiltrators & sympathizers in the 1930s trying to take over and dominate the meeting and even getting control of this building, the property and replacing or taking over the Katholischer Gesellen Verein; Parliamentary procedure language, cajoling words, blunt words, angry words, threats of violence and ridicule.

The visit to New York of Cardinal Pacelli (later Pope Pius XII) who had been Papal Nuncio to Germany, the steadfast support of Kolping National Protector Archbishop Joseph Francis Rummel of New Orleans and our own Praeses Father Joseph Assmuth with Kolping Vice Praeses, the intellectual Robert Fesenmeyer, Theobald J. Dengler VIII, Hermann Teesch, Stephen Vallenard, Paul Hemsing, Sr., Albert Brink and Albert Sartorius Sr. kept New York Kolping firmly within Father Kolping’s Catholic lay organizational structure and the Kolping Family authentically evangelically Catholic. It is true that a small few of the Kolping residents did return to Germany at the outbreak of hostilities in Europe, Poland and Finland and before the war here, whether they returned to Germany for ideological or family reasons is not known. But their rooms were quickly filled by those on the long waiting list, which had existed since about 1929/1930. My own father-in-law (to be), Albert Hermann, when he emigrated to the US in 1930—although a staunch Kolping Gesellen in Germany and Peru—was turned away from the “filled to capacity” house in those years. So too, Stephen Vallenard and many others.

This Kolping House was really a home for our big extended family, but like many good families it extended its hospitality to others. Weekday evenings when the halls or rooms were available, they were used by the Workmen’s Benefit Circle, its Choral group, the Soccer Clubs, Rheinisch Saengerbund, high school age Basketball Team, the German-American Hiking Club of New York, Yorkville Managers Association, among others.

I remember as a young lawyer receiving a hurried call from Hermann Teesch, Kolping Secretary, and fabled House Meister Manager. It concerned some summons for building violations returnable in City Hall Court in lower Manhattan that very hour. I took the subway to 86th Street and ran up to the Kolping House got the papers from Mr. Teesch, took the subway back and ran down to the Courthouse arriving very late and was told by the court clerk “Where were you? The judge is going to throw the book at you!” I approached the bench—it was Judge Comerford who glowered at me and said...
“who or what is the defendant—CATOLISH CELLAR FAIREEN?” I told him it was similar to a YMCA and operated in a well-kept building in Yorkville at 165 E. 88th Street. He stopped the hearing and asked me to approach the bench. In a quiet voice he said “Is this the Copling House?” I said “Yes, Your Honor.” He said, “you know I’m the Grand Marshal and chairman of the St. Patrick’s Day Parade. The Friendly Sons of St. Patrick hold all our Parade meetings there!” I nodded. He said to me “OK, let’s proceed.” I moved back to my attorney’s position next to the District Attorney and looked up to the Judge. Without saying another word, the Judge said “This case is dismissed! Call the next case, bailiff”.

What would any real home be without a woman? Moving with the times, starting even with the furnishing and fundraising of the new house in 1912/1914, women played an increasingly important part in the life of the Society. The spouses and daughters of the married Kolping Members, and through Father Anthony Rothlauf, the Pastor of St. Joseph’s Church of Yorkville persuaded their St. Joseph’s young women’s group, as well as the Kreis Deutsche Mädschen to take part in Kolping functions. They did, and even sponsored theatrical productions, socials, religious and fundraising events. It was in the Kolping Theatrical Club production of “Daddy Long Legs” that my father Theobald J. Dengler met my mother, Hilda J. Schweiger of the St. Joseph’s group. They married. This continued a long, long list of marriages—mine included—and my brother Ted and his wife Ema. The list is still growing, and they came about because and through “Kolping” (and much before “Facebook” and likely better). I’m proud of the fact that after her marriage my mother helped organize The Kolping Ladies Auxiliary here at 88th Street with Minnie Ulrich, Maria Teesch, Resi Hersam, Elizabeth Rolser, Mrs. John Buettner and others.

Finding and selecting the furnishings, curtains, decorative and permanent, as well as seasonal, the Kolping House was transformed; if only by their presence, spirit, dignity and charm.

Women’s participation, their pervading Christian witness and their hard work for Kolping perhaps is best epitomized by Mary Minarik herself from her teenage years in “young Kolping” to her service as officer, director and this home’s longtime House Manager—this did and does set the Kolping House apart from the male YMCAs and similar boarding accommodations and places.

In the 1950s, John Noonan, Steve Hickey, John McGee and Albert Sartorius “the younger” spearheaded the effort to change the Society’s bylaws and rules to allow family membership, and admitting women to direct membership. The Katholische Gesells Verein von New York became the Catholic Kolping Society New York, finally, legally and actually, and what it still is today. The Society’s memory cannot overlook the women’s contribution in confronting the sad events and tragedies, which occurred—the fatal accident downstairs to the little toddler, Frankie Teesch; the destructive fires (even to this very room); the death in Vietnam of our Georgie Fuert and other tragedies, crises and difficulties. For instance—9/11—the psychological devastation and actual loss of residents, almost emptying the House completely after 9/11. The quiet affirmation of Kolping’s continued mission here at East 88th Street was symbolized by Carol Sartorius’ sensible business steps and by her prayer and holy water blessing on the Kolping House roof; it spoke for all the members, and spurred the House modernization.

And the men! It’s hard for us to stay invisible seeing the Kolping men themselves. Why? These men look and act like giants in their action, statements, in their beliefs and deeds. When there was nothing in 1888 except themselves, the Founders Theobald Dengler VII, John Schwarzenberger, Joseph Schaefer and Charles and Joseph Loernald—they there, are pictured in the stained glass window above the front door. There were the Praeses who were leaders, much more than mere “spiritual directors” and spiritual confidantes to the individual resident or member. They were actual active participants in this life of this Home and building.

There was Father Adam Tonner, the first Praeses in 1888, who remained Praeses until about WWI. There was Reverend William Wigger, later the Bishop of Newark, Father John Thenen, the quiet, kindly, inspirational New York priest, long suffering from his World War II battle wounds as a combat paratrooper; Reverend Arnulf Hartman OSA, Father Hubert Beller, whose own family was active since the earliest New York Kolping days of 1890-1910, Msgr. Gustaf Schultheiss, Chancellor of the Archdiocese and Secretary to Cardinal Spellman, who pushed and prodded in his quiet but effective way the New York Kolping membership to its “pre-Vatican Council” position in the New York Archdiocese. Msgr. James Murray, our Praeses who took time to attend all meetings, Board and Membership, while he continued to be the Director of all Catholic Charities of the Archdiocese of New York. The lay leaders, Steve Hickey, Jack McGee, Joe Sartorius, who later became President of the Catholic Kolping Society of America, the first from New York; as did his successor Bernie Preisser and another giant Bob Hemsing, whose father Paul Hemsing, Jr. and grandfather, Paul Hemsing, Sr. were so vital to Kolping existence and stayed close to Kolping’s evangelical missionary work. There are so many not elaborated on here but whose names and occupations resound in Kolping’s annals; Karl Otto, the first architect of this building, Joseph J. Noe, the church architect, Hammacher and Schlemmer (their company, by the way, is still around), Jacob Anstett, our Poet Laureat, from 1892 to the 1950s, Albert Brink, the internationally renowned stained glass artist, who was a resident of this House from 1914 until his death in 1967. Ludwig Hauser, the watchmaker, bakers, restauranteurs, horsehoers, wagon builders, butchers, cutlers, Benziger the publisher, electricians, plumbers, carpenters, a Governor of the State of New York—they named the Tappan Zee Bridge after him. There were barbers, hairdressers, tailors, druggists, lawyers, beer brewers, dentists and doctors, Sig Klein, the department store man—indeed men and families making Kolping, and who came to make up the fabric of American Catholic life.

Today it’s May 17, 2014. It was in May 1893, exactly 121 years ago, when there were still hardly any autos on the streets of New York City only horses, wagons, carts and drays. The Kolping members were celebrating their 5th anniversary. My grandfather Theobald J. Dengler VII received a letter from the Archbishop of New York dated May 13, 1893. The Archbishop wrote “The project of erecting in this city an institute for the protection and betterment of working men, particularly those recent and arriving now from Germany elicits at once my sympathy and commendation. I earnestly wish you every success. When you begin to build I hope you will give me an opportunity of adding my modest contributions to your fund” — M. A. Corrigan, Archbishop of New York.

Times have changed! (Like my grandfather I too got a letter from the Archbishop—in fact I get one every year—except in his letter to me he asks for money from me, not the other way around).

Yes, in these 100 years times have changed, as has the Kolping House. Not without controversy was the “Joe Sartorius Rathskeller”—the former recreation area—replaced by and became the National Office of the Kolping Society of America. But the Kolping message, and its evangelizing mandate has not changed! What happens in this 101st year and the coming years? For instance, will you allow the New York Kolping Radio Station, just approved by the Federal Communications Commission, to be located here? Perhaps the conversion of the Praeses office on the “just below” street level floor can become the Radio studio, or perhaps use part of the bowling alley. Will you allow and support these changes—and the other renewal and refurbishing plans? These coming years you—my Kolping brothers and sisters and Kolping friends and supporters—you will be writing the history of this 3rd Kolping House. May you do so enabled by Father Kolping’s message and evangelizing spirit for your own benefit and salvation, and that of men, women and family, the community and the world.

Treu Kolping

NORBERT DENGLER
Adolph Kolping was born in the small village of Kerpen near the city of Cologne on December 8, 1813. He grew up with his seven brothers and sisters as the son of a poor local shepherd and despite the poverty, was able to enjoy the benefits of a close knit family where unselfish love was given.

Although young Adolph would have loved to go to college, the lack of family finances made that impossible. So he had to learn a trade. He chose to become a shoemaker. Through the many years of serving as an apprentice and later practicing his trade, Adolph never lost his thirst for knowledge. He had befriended a daughter of a rich farmer and had cared for her boyfriend during his illness. Both men enjoyed many hours of philosophical dialogue before the young man died. As a reward for his service, Maria Meller sent Kolping off to Munich to pursue further studies at the beginning of May, 1841.

After 15 months in Munich, Kolping, as a candidate for the priesthood, had to study the last three semesters at a University in his diocese and he chose the University of Bonn. In March 1844, Kolping passed his final exam and entered the Major Seminary in Cologne. Finally, at age 31, he reached his goal… he was ordained a priest on April 13, 1845 in the Minoriten Church, and in fact, remains buried there even today.

His first assignment was as assistant to the pastor of St. Laurentius Parish in Wuppertal – Elberfeld. Although Kolping envisioned a life of theological studies he soon realized that improving the lot of his parishioners was more important. With the onset of the Industrial Revolution, Kolping observed that workers were undereducated, deprived physically and spiritually, and were stuck in poverty. Workers had to labor a twelve hour shift, six days a week, sanitary conditions were abominable, there were no pensions or vacations, and to make ends meet, women and children also had to work. The workers had no rights and there was no insurance in case of sickness. If a worker was late or complained, he was dismissed. This was the social condition facing Father Kolping in the mid 1840s.

Since I had the privilege of being the representative of Kolping USA to the International Kolping Board of Directors for nine years, I once shared an authentic factory visit with a number of other Board members. We gathered in a closed circular room of about 20 feet in diameter as movies of the actual factory in operation were displayed on the walls all around us. As the heat arose in the room, the sounds of machinery clanging and banging grew ever louder. After 10 minutes we were finally let out of the room, soaking wet from perspiration and heads hurting from all the noise. We felt a close affinity for the workers of that era.

Kolping met with young trades people, especially the journeymen who were carpenters. They agreed to form a fraternity which they called the Society of Journeymen. It was clear to Kolping from the beginning that the formation of this Society should serve to create and protect the Christian family and, thereby, provide the basis for a sound society. As its second Praeses, Kolping was a spiritual father, who cared for so many young men away from home, helping them to keep the Faith and develop into responsible business men and family fathers. But soon, Father Kolping realized that the Wuppertal local was not the right place to spread the journeymen’s union. It needed a larger venue.

In March 1849, his Archbishop appointed him Vicar at the Cathedral in Cologne. Several weeks later, on May 6, 1849, Father Kolping called a meeting to establish the Society for Journeymen. On that very same day, Karl Marx proclaimed his Communist Manifesto, calling the International Proletariat for class struggle. Father Kolping was disappointed because only six young men showed up. Six months later, the Society had increased its membership to 550. Little did he know that from such a small beginning a world-wide association would develop. Today, membership extends all around the world, in over 60 countries, and almost 500,000 members.

Long before Pope Leo XIII issued the first and most important Encyclical on Social Issues, “Rerum Novarum” in 1891, Father Kolping demanded that “the Church cannot and must not retract from solving the social question. It must never be indifferent and leave the battlefield to its enemies.”

He urged priests to concentrate on the cell of society, the family. He noted that unless the dignity and honor of the family life is restored, social life in general will not improve.

He urged workers to be the best they could. Mastery of work and application of best efforts would lead to inner peace that makes life worth living. He exhorted young men and women to become good mothers and fathers, be happy and lively, and be active in their faith.

For Adolph Kolping love of neighbor was not just a nice phrase. As a journeymen he took care of many sick journeymen, and even as Vicar of the Cathedral he volunteered to help those who suffered from cholera during an epidemic. Many warned him not to endanger his weak constitution. He ignored those well-meaning concerns remarking, “Such a lad as me the Lord can get any day”.

Finally on December 4, 1865 four days before his 52nd birthday, the Lord called him home to rest. Yet to this day, all around the world Kolping brothers and sisters continue to address the social question in their own communities.

I have travelled to South Africa, to Bolivia, to Tanzania, to Hungary, to Vienna, to Switzerland, to Uganda and to Cologne with Kolping Board members from around the world. We have witnessed first-hand the wonderful works carried out by Kolping families addressing the needs of their communities. I have seen farmers being taught composting and crop interplanting to increase their yields and income. I have seen the uneducated receive education and training to become hairdressers, electronic repair men, cooks, etc. I have seen micro credit implemented for women to buy sewing materials and in turn, faithfully repay the loans with income derived from sales of sewn goods. I have seen credit unions established, hospitals built, and eye exams performed in travel trailers. I have seen truant young men and women taken off the streets and brought to Kolping classrooms where they learned to use such computer programs as Word and Excel.

But most of all, I have heard over and over again… “Thank you Kolping! I now have hope!” The signs of the times still tell us what needs to be done.
Mass Celebrant: Father Bretone  
Mass Altar Server: Stefan Schmitt (3rd generation Kolping Member)  
Master of Ceremonies: Bernie Preisser  
Kolping NY Staff: Anita, Kenny, Ray, Giovanni (especially for the painting of the Dinning & Ball Rooms), Miguel (bartender), Gilberto (bartender), Sergio (bartender), Bladmir (he is at Kolping when we need extra help, and at the Centennial he was a bartender). Also each of the staff worked very hard behind the scenes & prior to the Centennial cleaning & setting up.  
Chefs:  
Wolfgang Han  
Kathy Weinborg (2nd generation Kolping Member. Her father George Koerner was a resident at K88 & cooked there)  
Jen Ahrens-Scheuermann (2nd generation Kolping Member. Jen also helped to make sure our wait staff was dressed great)  
Wolfgang, Kathy, Jen & Giovanni (shopping & ordering of all necessary food & other items)  
Wait Staff:  
Heidi Weinborg (3rd generation Kolping Member)  
Kelly Weinborg (3rd generation Kolping Member)  
Emily Weinborg (3rd generation Kolping Member)  
Alexa Richardson (3rd generation Kolping Member)  
Carina Schmitt (3rd generation Kolping Member)  
Giovanni (Kolping staff helped in the kitchen & making sure that anything we needed was taken care of)  
Guests of Honor:  
Cardinal Timothy Dolan  
Albert Buchholz & Klaus Schubert, Former Residents of Kolping House  
Speakers: Norbert Dengler & John Reitter  
Photographers:  
Charles Ruppmann, (who is also a NY Daily News & NY Times Photographer)  
Al Sartorius, Jr. (third generation Kolping Member)  
Special Thanks to our Secretary Jan Kessler, for taking all the reservations and keeping track of those who needed a parking voucher, as well as for preparing the Altar for Mass. Thanks to Nick Colletti & Al Sartorius for helping Jan checking in all of our guests & giving them their Kolping pins. Thanks to Al Sartorius, Jr. for creating the DVD of 100 years.  
The Kolping Centennial Committee:  
Albert Sartorius, Chairman  
John Noonan  
Katrina Dengler  
Gerhard Schmitt  
Lou Colletti  
John Reitter  
Betty Reitter  
Bernie Preisser  
Christine Preisser  
Bob Hemsing  
Ann Hemsing  
Thanks to those who donated and/or gave photos for the display:  
John Noonan (Boy Scout photos)  
Marilyn Dengler: (Framed 40th Anniversary of Fr. Assumth, 1948)  
Peter & Heidi Brugger Staff (preserving & protecting approximately 15 large group photos various Kolping events, from 1938-1960s. Without their generosity these wonderful photos would not have been on display at the Centennial nor available for future Kolping generations)  
4. Marie Stengel-Berge (1959 Kolping Convention Princess for all the wonderful photos of Kolping Square, Times Square renamed for the 1959 National Kolping Convention)  
5. Doris Kelly, daughter of Luise Hartman (Kolping Gesangverein Choir Photos)  
We are extremely grateful and blessed to have these wonderful photos for generations to come.  
“I would like to thank the Cardinal for taking time from his busy schedule to be here on May 17th to celebrate our anniversary. We are told the Holy Spirit enlightens us and that was evident when Cardinal Dolan was elevated to be a Cardinal.”  
— Bernie Preisser, Master of Ceremonies  
Commemorative 100th Anniversary Beer Steins  
Many members expressed interest in purchasing the beer stein that was presented to Cardinal Timothy Dolan at the Centennial Celebration. Gerhard Schmitt has made arrangements to have a limited number of these commemorative glass steins produced.  
The cost of the engraved stein is $55.  
If you are interested in purchasing a stein, please contact Jan Kessler:  
Phone: 914.462.7649  Email: jkessny@aol.com
The Reception photos courtesy of Muriel Fullam, Charles Ruppmann & Al Sartorius, Jr.
Dinner & Speeches photos courtesy of Charles Ruppmann & Al Sartorius, Jr.