

**A short description of
the life and times of
JOSEPH JAMES ZETTLER**

**Part Two
1947 - 1987**

***A life of tragedy, struggle,
addiction and achievement***

July 10, 2007 MJZ

TESTIMONIES TO JOE ZETTLER

1. Helen - ~~find~~^{see} poem that she wrote.

2. His brother Bill:

"When Joe came into a room, he lit it up [with his personality]. It's too sad to look at the pictures of your Dad (in ~~my~~^{the} big book)."

3. His sister Mary:

"Joe was such a good person. He is was so soft-hearted. He had a heart of gold. He used to help me with my math (Mary was two years younger than Joe)."

4. His brother Dave:

"Your Dad was a gentle person like my Dad. I thought he was a very good teacher. He taught me how to use a shovel." (Joe dug graves when he was fourteen).

5. Bob Luke, his subordinate, who later took his position as Sales Manager and who was known to go behind Joe's back:

"Joe was the best boss I ever had."

6. Rita, his sister:

"Joe was our life-line. Without him, we wouldn't have survived." (Rita was about six when Joe started on his first milk route bringing home food money). [Carl, the oldest brother, didn't want to share the money he earned as an auto mechanic. Bill said, "Carl cut out."] "Joe was so kind-hearted."

7. Bill Saunier - Superior salesman:

"Your Dad was a great boss. ~~Hated Bob Luke.~~" When asked if Joe ever talked about his job or his position at the Dairy, Bill responded, "No, Joe was very reserved."

8. Art Dent - Manager, Hardening Room:

"I always liked your Dad. He was a real gentleman."

9. Carl Stock - Superior milkman who started at the Dairy in the 1930's:

"Your Dad was a real go-getter. He brought in a lot of business for the Dairy. Later on, they would bring in people from the outside - over his head. They never worked out. The Dairy made big mistakes doing that."

10. Mike, his middle child:

"I don't ever remembering having a serious conversation with my Dad. Prior to age fourteen, I don't remember talking to him or him talking to me. Later on, after he was sober, he would pass the football to me, but he stayed silent. ~~But, he still didn't say much.~~ I don't remember any of my brothers or sisters saying they had a serious conversation with him except Mary Jo in 1968 when he mentioned his brother Tom, and the tie-in to his emotions. ~~But I know this now, after having managed hundreds of people in my lifetime -~~ He was gentle and good-natured. He had a sense of humor. He was honest and hard-working, but he was also the most silent, distant."

11. Fred Postlewaite:

"Joe was a great boss and a very good friend."

12. Ron Miller, Fisher Manager - 1997

"Your Dad was a great guy. Everybody liked him. And other employees at the Dairy really thought highly of him, too."

13. Monica; see her great poem at the end of this Book.

1939

DAD AT 26 - AWARD WINNER

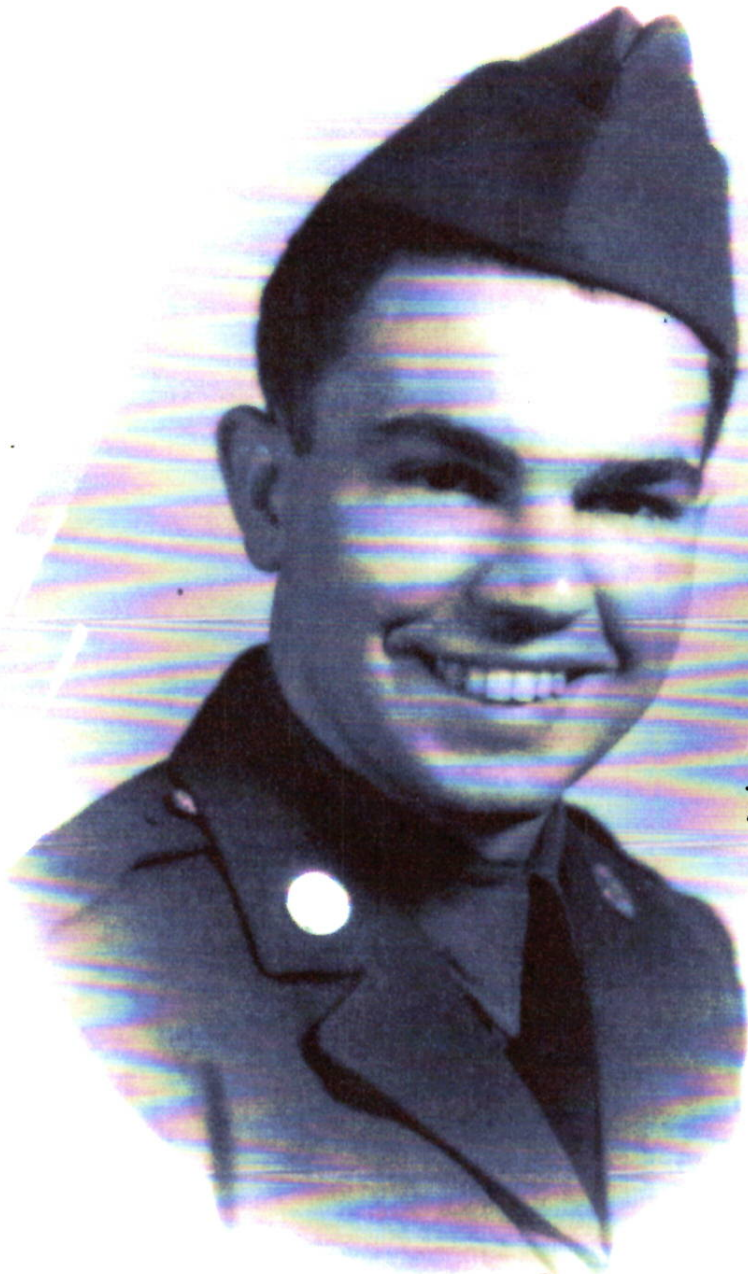


New York

\$50,000 AWARD
PIN



-one of several
Dad earned.



Tech Sgt in Army

Joe's best friend

Son Brother
BILL

1942e

LATE 1940's

SUPERIOR DAIRY CHRISTMAS PARTY

1949a





In front of her
hearth.
She is 65.

Canton
1950



Her third child,
Joe.

age 37
or
32

Canton
1950
or 1945

Rental house on Troy Pl. one block
from Shorb. Toby and I slept in
the attic. coal furnace and no storm windows



1949



Summit school one block from the house above
Toby and I played touch football there
with a "sock" football every lunch time

1950a

LARGE SALE

Superior Dairy's
LARGEST CUSTOMER
IS SOLD BY JOE ZETTLER CA. 1950



FISHER FOODS
Supermarket Chain

1950b



1950 Atlantic City Superior Dairy Convention

Frances & Emil Soehnlen, Leo & Isabel Soehnlen, Helen & Joe Zettler and Dutch & Martha Bedlion.

1950c

Dutch
Bedson

Emil
Svechlan

Leo
Svechlan

Joe
Zitler





1950d

Dutch Bedroom
on the way home from Atlantic City

Joe

U. DRIVE 1950



MZ
&
Billy
1950
on
Troy



MZ
1941
Miles

1915



Wm

Monica

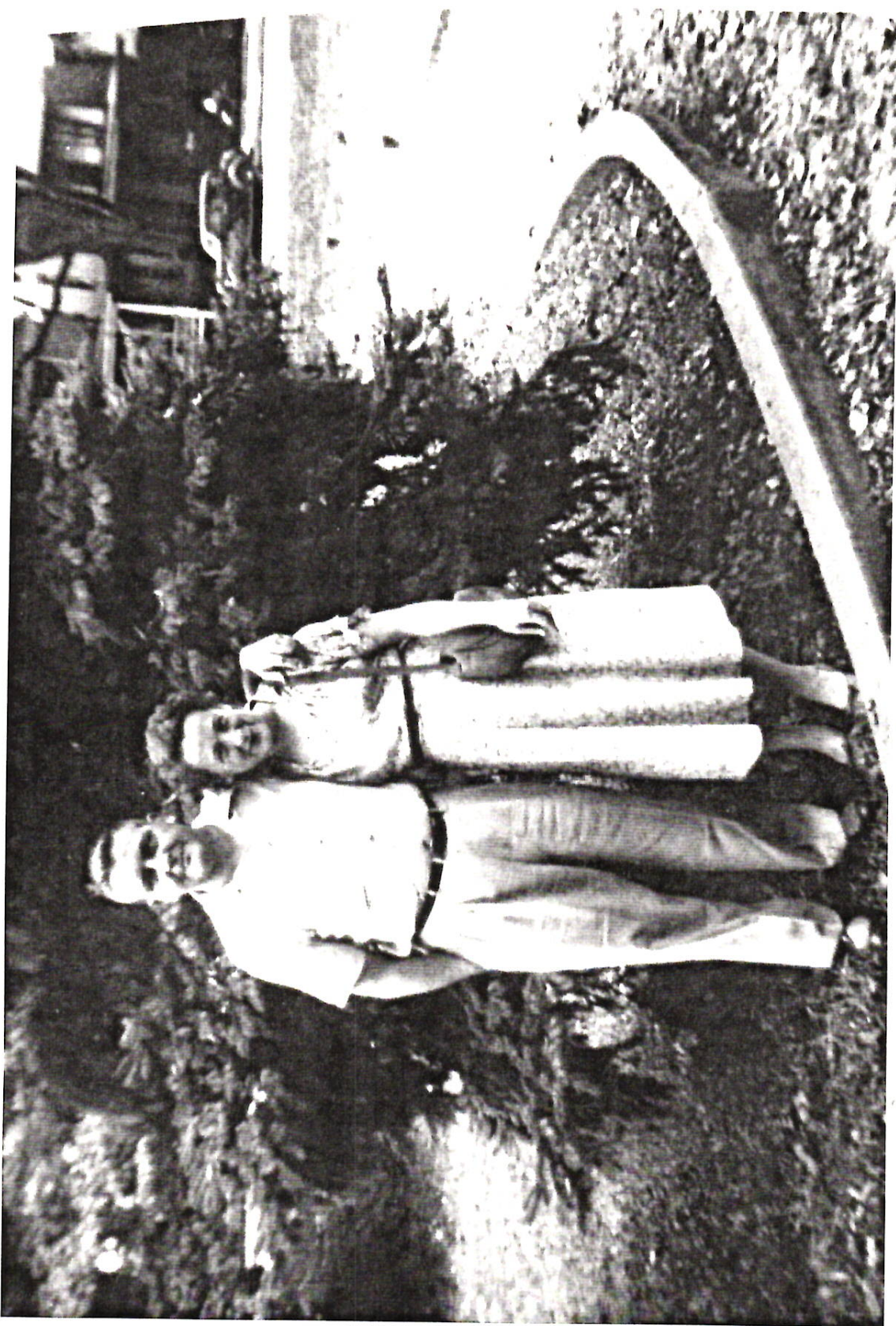
JOE



1955 Huron, Ohio Coolidge Cabins on Lake Erie Dad with Bill Reese and Reese boys

1955
42

1952_a



MONICA LEAVES FOR COLLEGE

1953

DAD AT 40 - SALES MANAGER





MONICA

BILL

MARY
JO

MIKE

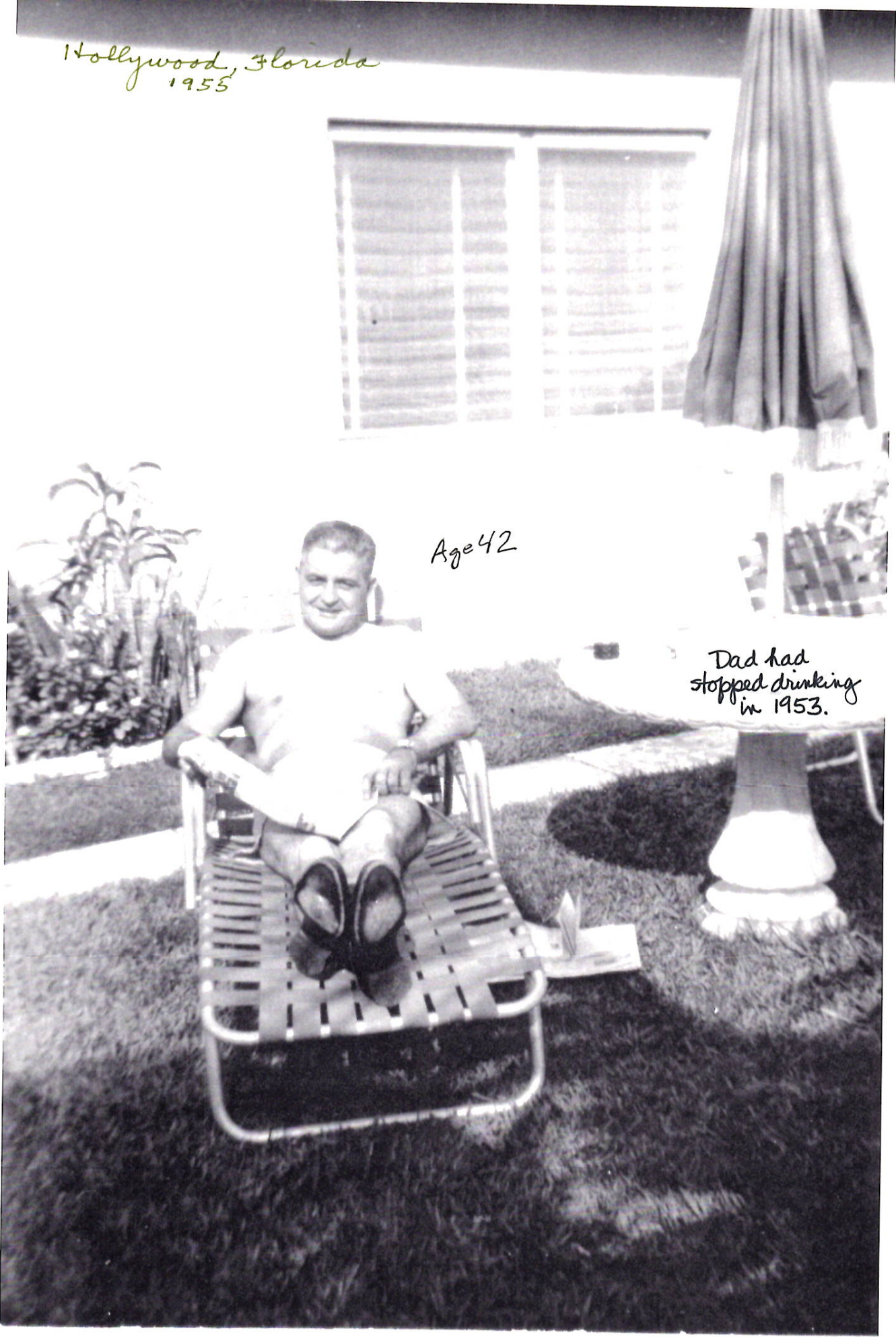
TRAVERSE CITY
1953A

SECURITY AND STABILITY
Promotion to Management, Stopped Drinking
Cold Turkey
1954-1970

1954



Hollywood, Florida
1955

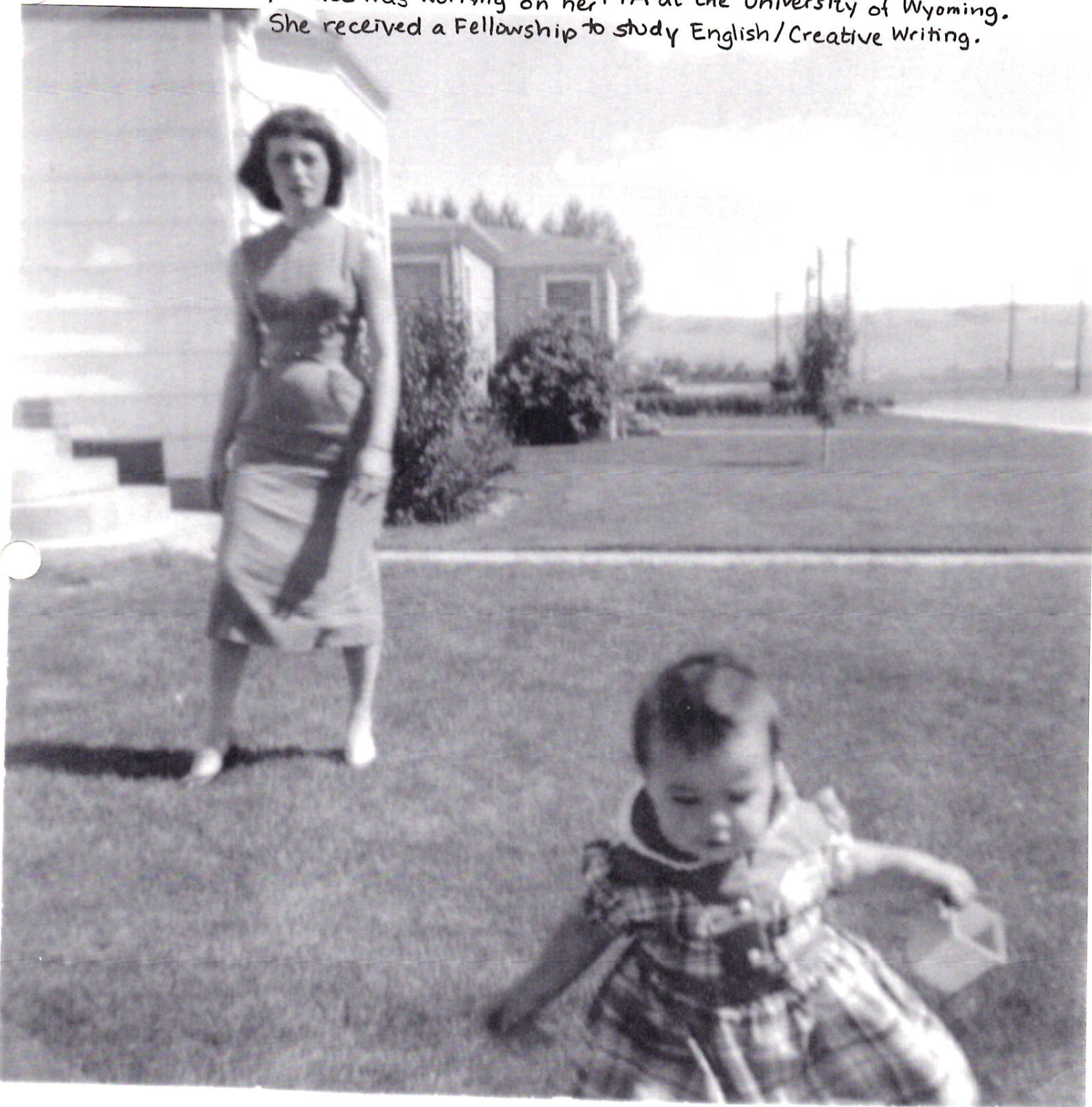


Age 42

Dad had
stopped drinking
in 1953.

WYOMING ^{circa} 1956a

Monicz was working on her MA at the University of Wyoming.
She received a Fellowship to study English/Creative Writing.



Diendre



Joe

Leo

Helen

CONVENTION IN ATLANTIC CITY ~ 1955b with Owen + Son

CANTON 1955c

Mom + Dad were 42.
(about Mary Jo's age now)

Monica, Toby, Eleanor, Gene, June
Dwayne, + Mike were teenagers.



MARKET AVENUE LOOKING NORTH - - - CANTON, OHIO

CANTON'S BIRTH AND HISTORY

Compiled by E. T. Heald

Today Canton, Ohio is a flourishing city of 283,194 metropolitan population (116,912 within the city limits; 173,917 within the urban limits), county seat of Stark County, the world's greatest center of electric furnace alloy steel and of stainless steel, home of the world's greatest tapered roller bearing company, the world's greatest electric sweeper company, and home of world leaders in printing presses, steel presses, forgings, brick manufacture, internal combustion engines, safes, bank vaults and portable microfilming outfits, pretzels, water softening compounds and toilet bowl cleaners, street lighting standards, rubber gloves and titanium steel, — a city of diversified industries.

One hundred and fifty years ago Canton started when it was laid out and recorded by Bezaleel Wells at Lisbon, Columbiana County, Ohio, November 15, 1805. The surveyor, James F. Leonard, with his compass and over-long chain, had little company that first winter. Forests of virgin timber stretched in every direction except westward and northward where plains, free of trees and shrubs, spread towards present Massillon and North Canton, — giving the name to Plain Township. Bezaleel Wells picked Canton's site in the center of a proposed new county, not then named nor created. He chose the first break in the wilderness, where the land was free of trees and shrubs, making forest clearing unnecessary, but lying next to the forest where the timber was handy with which to erect the log cabins. Indian territory, which extended westward from the Tuscarawas River, at present Massillon, had only been opened up to white settlement by a treaty the preceding July 4, 1805. Throughout the region known now as Stark County, — but then a part of Columbiana County, — there was no other village, only Indian trails and bridle traces, and a handful of settlers.

The story of how this uninhabited plat of 1805 became the thriving city of 1955 is a thrilling American epic, — all the more fascinating because it was through no natural advantages of location, but solely due to the ambition, energy, resourcefulness and inventiveness of its settlers and succeeding generations that Canton grew.

Its history falls naturally into five main periods, — the pioneer days, 1805 to 1825; stagecoach and canal days, 1825-1852; railroad and agricultural days — paralleling the McKinley era — 1852-1901; the rise of industry, preceding World War I, 1901-1917; and the industrial era, 1917 to the present time.

PIONEER DAYS (1805-1825)

Canton was fortunate in having as its founder a person of extraordinary prestige and ability, — Bezaleel Wells, who had founded Steubenville, Ohio, nine years previously. He was one of the 35 members of the Ohio Constitutional Convention of Ohio, who drew up the first state constitution. He founded the first woolen mill west of the Allegheny mountains at Steubenville, and grew Merino wool on his large sheep ranch near Canton, stretching from Meyers Lake westward through the present grounds of the Brookside Country Club. He founded the first bank at Steubenville. He was the greatest real estate operator Canton and Steubenville ever had, buying up direct from the Government at \$2 an acre, great tracts of land surrounding the towns he founded. He was one of the founders of St. Paul's Episcopal Church at Steubenville and chairman of the committee that picked the site for Kenyon College. He was one of the most influential men of Ohio in his generation and at one time one of the wealthiest.

WORLD WAR II EXPANSION

Canton was geared for war production even before Pearl Harbor. In 1941 the city had 68 industries turning out a record \$145 million a year in goods, much of it for defense. Employment was at a peak of 25,000.

The selective service draft had already been set up in October 1940. Many Canton men were already in service by that fateful December 7, 1941, and 42 were known to be in the Pacific.

In November, 1941, a month before Pearl Harbor, the city had set up a Civil Defense organization with Felix Hinkle, manager of Radio Station WHBC, as CD chairman.

When news of Pearl Harbor came all local defense plans were immediately activated. Guards were placed on the water supply sources. All ham radio was ordered off the air and all civilian flying except regular airline traffic was stopped.

The first Canton wartime enlistee was Willis R. Smith, 25, of 506 Ninth Street N.W. News of the first casualty, Ensign Lawrence Williams, lost in the Pacific, was received December 12, 1941.

In the first months of the war defense industries converted swiftly into war production and by the end of the year employment had gone from 25,000 to 33,190. By September 8, 1943 when Italy surrendered more than 40,000 were working in Canton plants.

As had been done in World War I Cantonians organized for welfare service to members of the armed forces. A board of 27 was named representing the six agencies which combined to form the United Service Organization (U.S.O.). These were the Y.M. and Y.W.C.A., Catholic Community Service, Jewish Welfare Board, The Salvation Army and National Traveler's Aid Society.

Men and women in uniform were served at the Pennsylvania Station and the bus terminal, and provided with cots, reading material, table tennis, the use of shower and gym facilities, telephone service and writing materials.

NAVAL ORDNANCE PLANT

In 1941 Canton gained a new \$2 million industry, The Canton Naval Ordnance Plant on Raff Road S.W., built and operated for the government by Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, was the largest of four such naval ordnance plants constructed at various locations to supply war needs.

It operated during the four war years in four main industrial buildings, turning out parts for the mounts

of naval guns, plane catapult guns, torpedo tubes and rockets. Employment at the plant reached 2,913 at its peak. At the end of the war the plant was closed and turned back to the Bureau of Naval Ordnance. It later was purchased by the E. W. Bliss Company.

In 1942 the U.S. Defense Plant Corporation also built in Canton a gun bloom plant which turned out blank gun forgings for shipment to other industries for processing. It, too, was closed at the end of the war and the equipment stored in the plant for two years by the War Assets Administration. It was later purchased by The Ford Company.

CANTON INDUSTRIES IN THE WAR

Canton's established industries also played major roles in the country's war production. The Timken Roller Bearing Company doubled its production and turned out over 100,000 gun barrels of seamless tubing...Republic Steel Corporation produced alloy steels in its Canton and Massillon plants for armor plate, ordnance, airplane bombs and submarine engines. A new type of armor plate, developed by Central Alloy Steel and Diebold working together, did much to win the war. The alloy steels were made into armor by the Miller method, originated by George Lee Miller of Canton.

Hercules Motors Corporation was 100 per cent war production and more than 650,000 Hercules engines were produced for war purposes. The plant area at Hercules was seven times larger at the end of the war than it was at the outbreak.

Diebold, Incorporated, fabricated and installed armor plate on 36,000 scout cars and manufactured a wide variety of airplane and anti-aircraft parts...Canton Drop Forging and Manufacturing Company played a vital part in changing from forgings to castings in airplane parts, lightening weight to give from 8,000 to 10,000 feet greater altitude. Union Metal Manufacturing Company made bombs for the navy, and devised a method of using the frameworks of General Sherman tanks in seagoing craft for the Normandy invasion.

DAD WORKED HERE DURING WAR.

UNCLE BILL WORKED HERE AFTER WAR, BECAME C.F.O. EVENTUALLY

CFO

These contributions of major Canton industries were expanded by those of scores of other plants which poured their products into the war effort.

By 1942 a labor shortage developed in the area, and in January, 1943 *The Canton Repository* was unable to spare a reporter to do its annual year-end roundup.

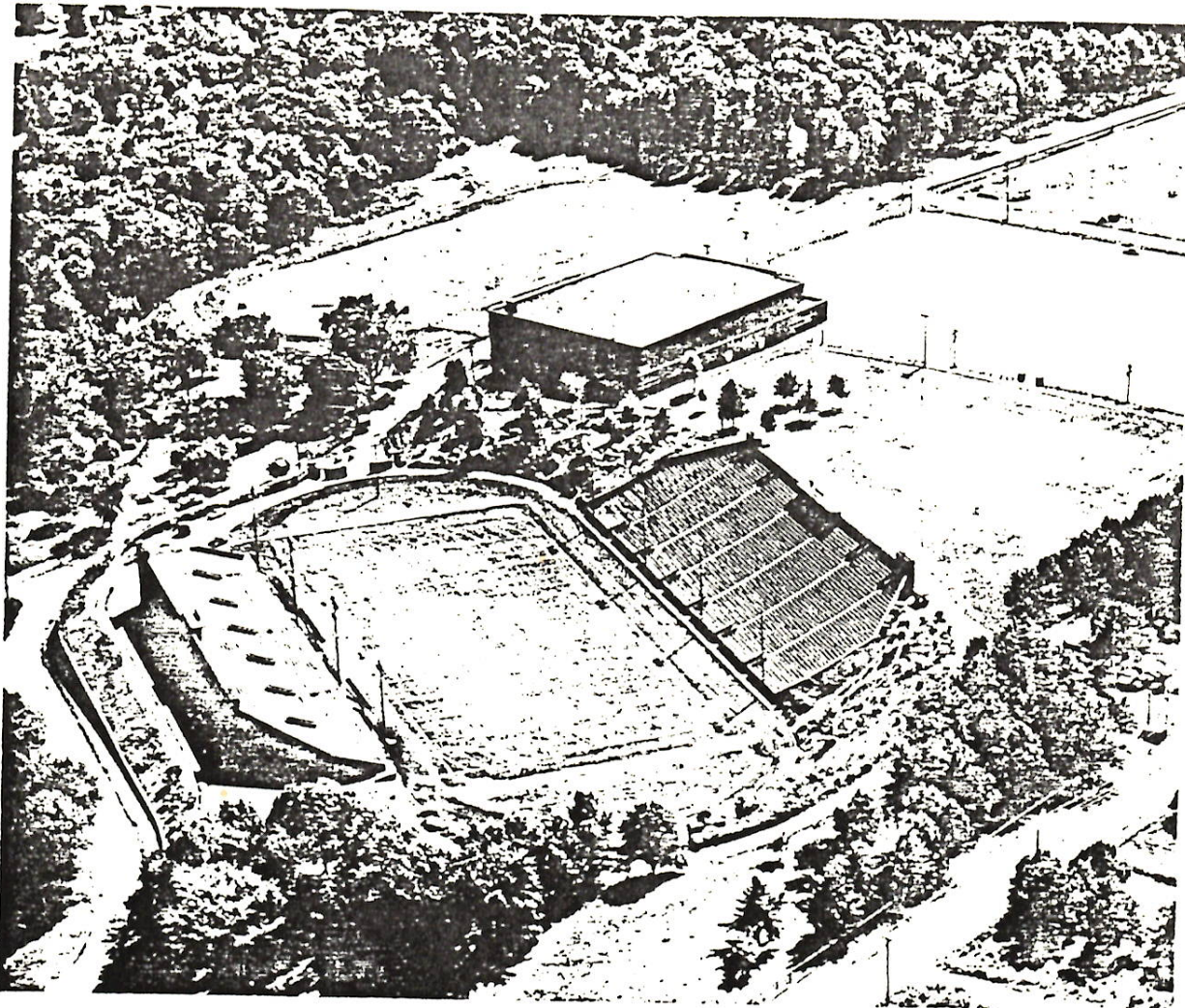
Canton women, who had played only passive roles in previous wars sprang into active participation in World War II. In 1942, Bernice Keplinger, a Canton attorney, was Canton's first candidate for officer training in the Women's Army Corps. In 1944 the Ida McKinley platoon, Canton's WAVE unit, left for

LEANOR'S DAD (Ed) WORKED HERE

FAWCETT STADIUM

Site of - Our Friday Night "Fun" + Playing Field
Fawcett Stadium - - - Scene of "CANTON-O-RAMA" . .

c. 1955e



. . . and CANTON'S SCHOLASTIC ATHLETICS

FAWCETT STADIUM, one of the nation's largest scholastic football plants—and one that rivals many of those owned by many of the country's smaller colleges, will be the scene of the historical pageant "Canton - O - Rama" during the Sesquicentennial celebrations Aug. 14-20.

Nightly performances, starting at 9 p.m., will be held with a gigantic fireworks display to conclude each show.

The cast, which will number over 2,000 persons, will be made up of interested Cantonians.

Fawcett Stadium, during a regular football season, is the site of as many as 25 high school games. It can seat well over 20,000.

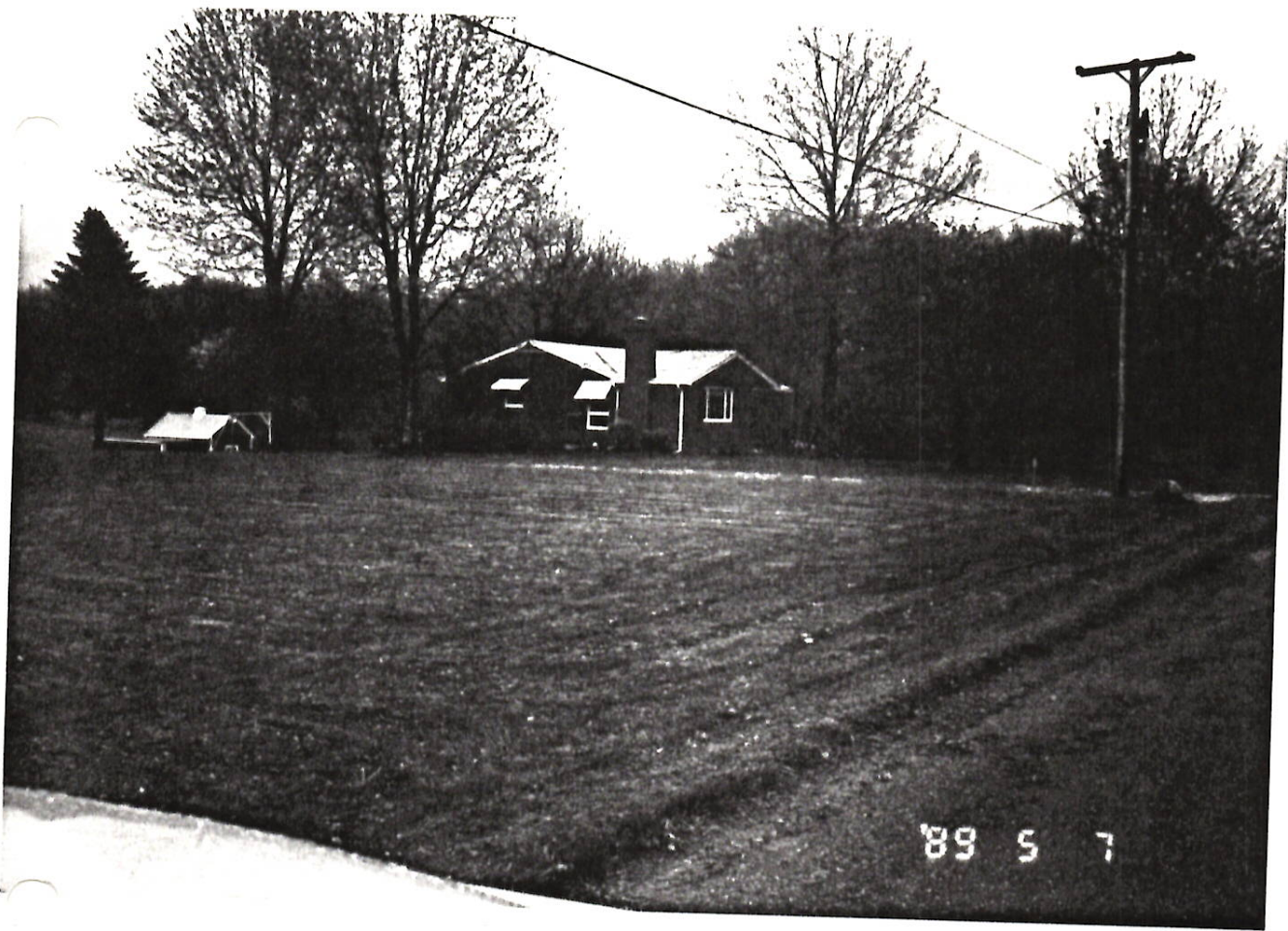
In the background stands Memorial Fieldhouse, scene of numerous scholastic basketball games. Its seating capacity is 5,500.



1958 Dad with Kirt at 415 Bellflower Ave. in Canton.

JOE IS 45,







Bill
Reese

John

Dad

1960

1960

BEATTY ROAD

AGE 47



DIERDRE

JODY

MY DOG
"FOGO"

16-18

1960 ATLANTIC CITY



JOE DUTCH ART
BELLION BRUGGEMIER
ZETTLER

MARTHA HELEN
BELLION ZETTLER

Mrs
27 Bruggemier



house designed by
Dad even though
he never talked
about it.

Dad is 47, I'm 21 - Beatty Rd. 1960
"The Pony Farm"

1960b



1960 Mom, Bernice, Grandma and Kenny at Beatty Rd. Mom was 47.



BILL BRUCE GRANDMA MARY

ERMA BRUCE

KENNY

BERNIE

ROG

died in 1968

1960c



1961 at Beatty

Bill
17

Dad 48

MZ
22

1965

WOODVALE CIRCLE



Dad 53



1967 Dad fixing Lynne's car at home on Perry Road



Dad 57

1972



Joe and Helen in Belgrade - started home from Yugo-
slavia. Plane acted up we went back and waited
6 hours. Only time Joe went to Europe, hated it
except bread and coffee. He didn't do so well
at the Casino and no golf. He brought his golf clubs

L^{lost} #2500

3A

MARCH 73

PADRE ISLAND Vacation
w. Mary Jo



MAR • 73

Dad 60

1974
AT BILL'S HOUSE



THEIR MOTHER'S WAKE May 29, 1974

The death of grandma, a giant in her own wake.

Dad 64

DRASTIC LIFE CHANGE
Overcoming a 10% Chance of Survival After 10-
Hour Operation, but Suffering a
Permanent Loss of Vitality
1975



Joe's real estate investments
bought and sold 1969-1979



1976

Perry Road home



ZOOEY THE DOG



BOTH 63

**RETIREMENT, ACCUMULATING ASSETTS,
AND TAKING IT EASY
1978-1987**



1978a



Joe on Perry Rd
65

1979

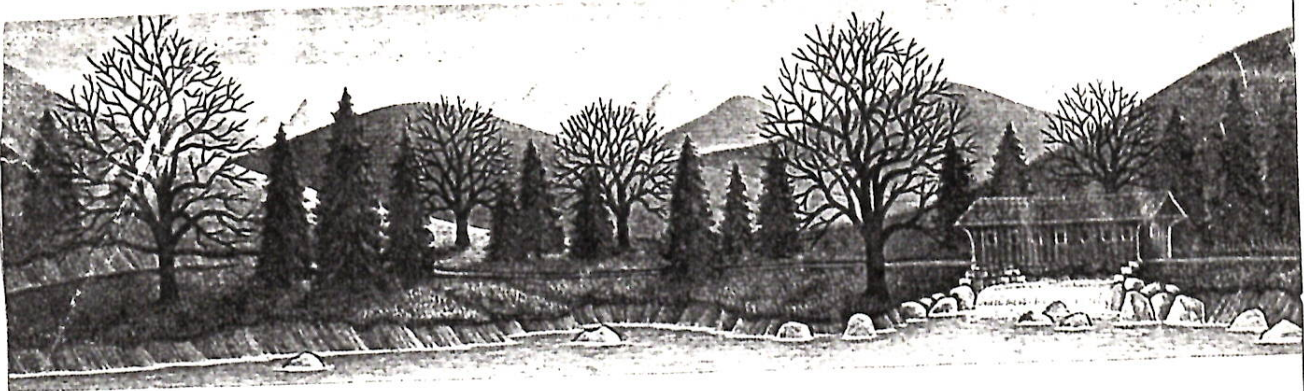
ZACH'S POEM

Dimensions

As I travel down these old and desolate roads
That I have travelled so many times before,
I see the things that I had seen so long ago,
As a small child.

But now, as a young man,
I see them in a new dimension
As I attach meaning to the things I had seen,
But never understood.

And I wonder how I might see them
On a future journey, down these same roads,
Long from now,
As an old, old man.



To: Joe
Fr: Helen

IN CELEBRATION OF YOU!

have tried to imagine my world without you:
 Soaring geese in formation, mountain peaks
 hidden in snow,
 The splendor of fall along a country road,
 The whirr of a ring-necked pheasant at midday,
 The bleating of a horned owl at midnight,
 And know that none of it would be the same
 Without you.

But most of all,
 I could never replace your smile, your eyes,
 Your gentleness and giving, your loyalty and
 caring,
 The memories we've filed, the secrets we've
 shared.
 The love that is forever there despite time or
 distance.

So, today I celebrate your very existence,
 Thank all of life for your life,
 Express my deepest gratitude that
 Of the millions of people and possibilities,
 Our lives were destined to be intermingled.
 And as I celebrate your being,
 I want you to know, clearly and forever,
 That my world would never be the same,
 Without you.

—James Kavanaugh

you still look 17 to me.

*I love you,
Helen*



c.1980



1980

Dad
67
45



DAD and RAY (best friend)
Ray's son's wedding at Lake Cable

1980s



1983

ZACH
1963



DAD'S NOTE TO MOM
ON 50th ANNIVERSARY

for my WIFE on our
ANNIVERSARY...



Honey,
I may
not be the
BEST-LOOKING
guy around...



...OR THE WITTIEST



Or

the MOST
CHARMING...
But you'll
have to
Admit...

I'M THE SMARTEST...

Dear Red: -

Fifty years you've
known this old goat
you should get a medal
We have had many
triumphs and very few
sorrow^{well, I married}

Willy
Didn't I?...



Happy Anniversary,
Honey!

I guess I'm just lucky.
You are a master wife,
mother, + grandmother.
All my love Joe⁵⁰

Mon Arrour
1983a



MIKE

HELEN

MARY JO

MONICA

JOE

UNCLE DAVE'S BETHANY HOUSE
GENESEEO, N.Y. FAMILY REUNION

1985





1985

53

ZACH'S POEM
Written before Dad died

1985

An Old Man's Dream

When looking back over all the years,
Of the struggles, the tragedies, the sorrow, the pain,
Of the joys, the victories, the laughter, and the glory,
I think of all that I have done,
And all that I still wish to do.

But because of the weaknesses my age has brought,
The rest of my dreams and hopes, and visions,
Are unattainable by an old man like me
Dying, as I am, in all respect,
Except for the hope that nature preserves.

The only hope that I have left to hold
Is that I may find my children's children
Dreaming quite the same as I.
And knowing that they, in their youth,
Will carry on as an extension of me
Achieving what my life led up to,
But had not time to reach.

And as they grow old and weak, and feable
So their children after them will ever strive,
As my soul and spirit live on.

3/1/85

GENERATIONS THE SEVEN GENERATIONS OF MY FAMILY THAT I HAVE KNOWN

① MY GREAT GRANDFATHER

JOHN HERBERT B/1839

*The only Great Grandpa
Dad knew.*

② MY MATERNAL GRAND PARENTS

LORENZ ZEIGER - REGINA HERBERT M/1883 (HAD 3 CHILDREN)

③ MY PARENTS

N^M N. ZETTLER - MONICA ZEIGER M/1969 (HAD 12 CHILDREN)

④

JOE ZETTLER - HELEN BARNESIDE M/1933 (HAD 5 CHILDREN)

⑤ MY CHILDREN

MONICA A O'HEARN - TOBY ZETTLER
(3 CHILDREN)

MICHAEL ZETTLER
(2 CHILDREN)

N^M N. ZETTLER
(4 CHILDREN)

DR. JO. ZETTLER
NONE

DIERDRE
STEVE
KIRSTEN

KIRT
JODY
ERIC
DANTE
OMAR

~~ZACK~~
MEGAN

NICKY JO
ZORBA
ZOE
GANTRY

⑥ MY GRANDCHILDREN

JODY ZETTLER M/ROB ELLIS



⑦ MY GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER

MARIA ELLIS

1985a

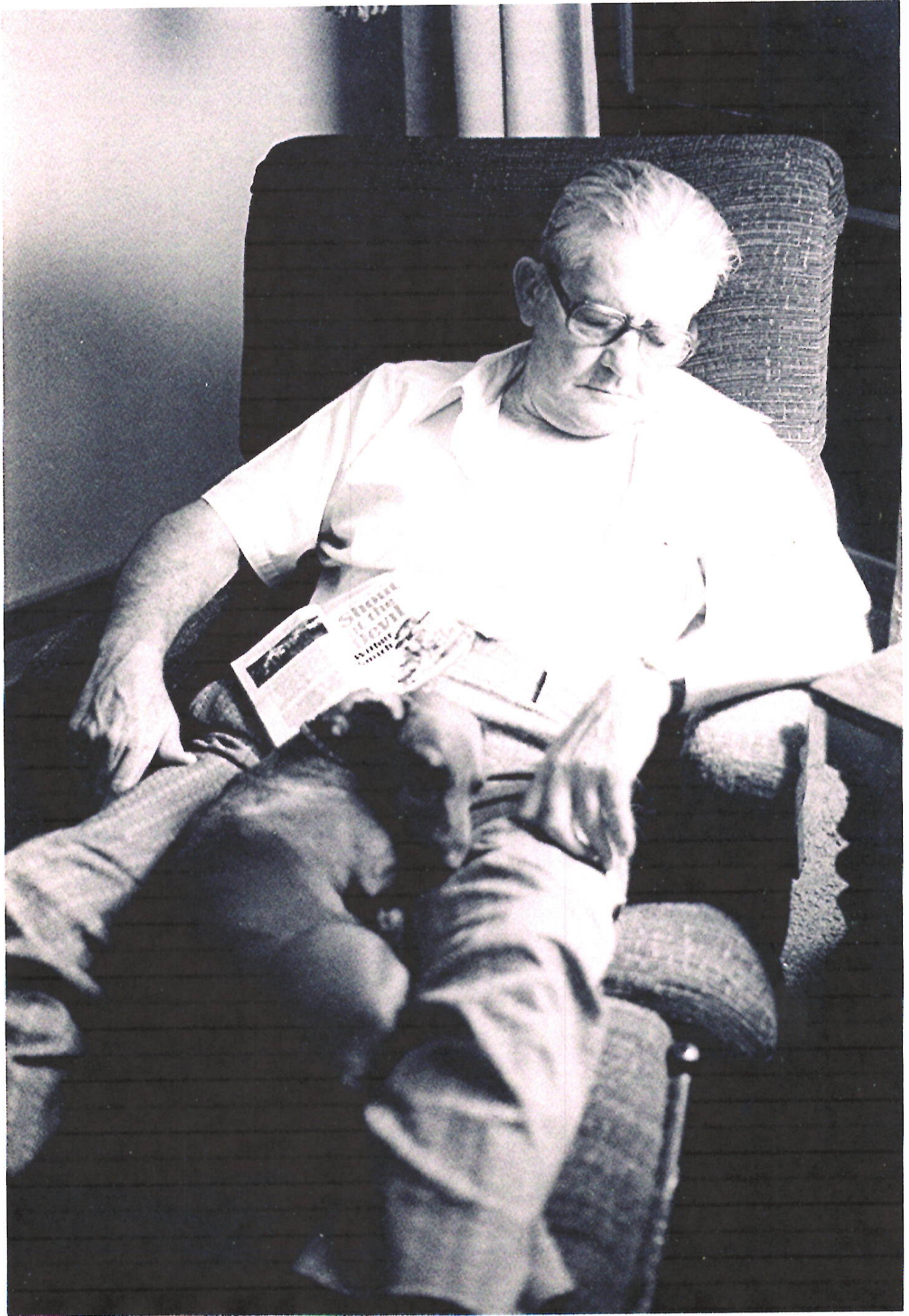
1985b





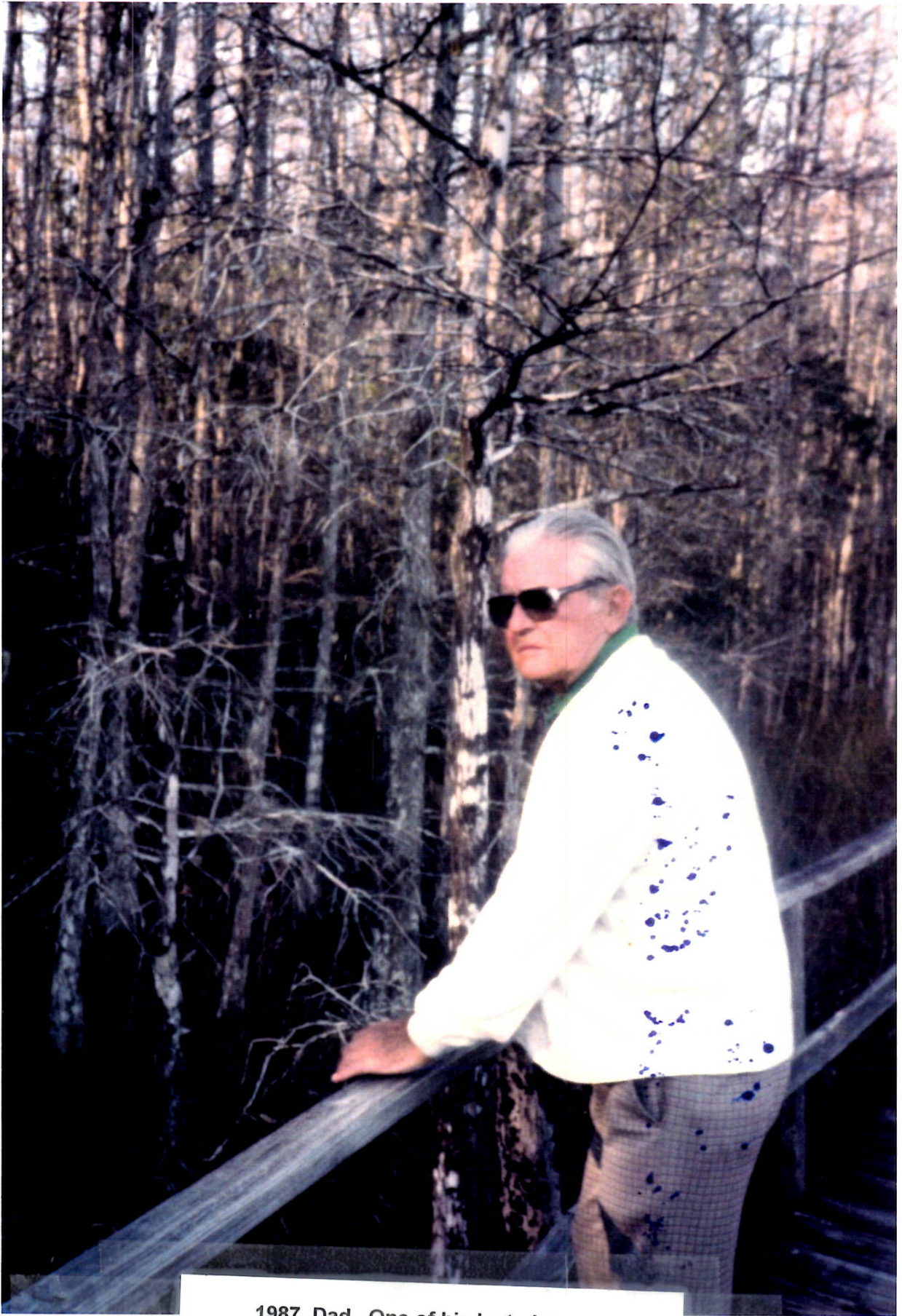
1986, Carl, Helen and Wayne at Uncle Bill's house following the funeral of Carl's wife, Helen.

Carl died two weeks later. (Joe was not close to Carl.)



1987

58



1987 Dad. One of his last pictures.

9

A TRIBUTE
published in the pages of
THE CANTON REPOSITORY
CANTON, OHIO
MAY 23 1987

Memorial Obituary

Entered Into Eternal Rest
Thursday, May 21, 1987

Joseph J. Zettler

Joseph J. Zettler, age 74, of 7711 Heatherview, NW, Massillon, passed away suddenly Thursday evening in his residence. He was born in Canton and was a life resident of this area. He retired in 1978, after 40 years service, from Superior Dairy, where he was Marketing Manager. He was a former member of Shady Hollow Country Club. Survived by his wife, Mrs. Helen M. Zettler, with whom he celebrated their 53rd wedding anniversary Sept. 30, 1986; two daughters, Mrs. Jerome (Monica) Segal of Pittsburgh, PA and Dr. Jo Zettler of Portland, OR; three sons, Toby Zettler of Kelley's Island, OH, Mike Zettler of Columbus and William N. Zettler of Chicago, IL; four sisters, Mrs. Wayne (Mary) Wingert and Mrs. David (Therese) Binkley, both of Canton, Mrs. Wayne (Alice) Buckler of Ocoee, FL and Mrs. William (Rita) Waddell of Sun City, AZ; three brothers, William Zettler of Canton, Brother Quentin (Trappist) of the Abbey of The Genessee in Piffard, NY and Anthony Zettler of Orlando, FL; 17 grandchildren; four great-grandchildren. Services will be conducted Tuesday at 1 p.m. in the Formet-Clewenger & Gordon Funeral Home. Interment in St. John's Cemetery. Friends may call one hour before services Tuesday. In lieu of flowers, contributions, in Mr. Zettler's memory, may be made to The Laurel Foundation of Doctors Hospital, 400 Austin Ave. NW, Massillon, OH 44646.

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(Formet-Clevenger & Gordon,
456-4766)

Joseph J. Zettler

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(Formet-Clevenger & Gordon,
456-4766)

D-4 The Repository Canton, Ohio Sunday, May 31, 1987

Bridge notes

By NANCY LADRACH
Special to The Repository

Our bridge world was saddened by the death of Joe Zettler last week. Joe was a loyal supporter of the local bridge games for many, many years. Due to poor health, Joe had not played very often in the past few years, but was very much in touch with the game and its players. Joe's wife, Helen, directs the Wednesday and Friday afternoon games.

Joe will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved him. Our unit has lost a real gentleman.

5/21/87c

DO NOT WRITE IN MARGIN RESERVED FOR ODH DATA CODING

OHIO DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

Reg. Dist No 76 Primary Reg. Dist No 9600

State File No 444 Registrar's No 444

Vertical text on the left margin: a, b, c, d, e, f, g, h, i, j, k, l, m, n, o, p, q, r, s, t, u, v, w, x, y, z, TYPE OR PRINT IN PERMANENT INK, DECEASED, CAUSE OF DEATH, CERTIFIER, DISPOSITION

Main form containing fields for Decedent Name (JOSEPH J. ZETTLER), Sex (Male), Date of Death (May 21, 1987), Race (White), Age (74), Date of Birth (April 23, 1913), County of Death (Stark), Hospital (Doctor's Hospital), Social Security Number (274-09-4608), Cause of Death (Acute Circulatory Failure, Severe Massive Myocardial Infarction, Atherosclerotic Cardiovascular Disease, Essential Hypertension Grade II), and Certifier (I. Browarsky, D.O.).

1987d

MOM'S MESSAGE
TO DAD

The most treasured privilege I have had
in this world was knowing him.
I shall be grateful all my life.
I do not mourn for him who welcomed
peace, I mourn for us.

1177

1987e

Some people come into our lives
and quickly go--
Some stay for a while, leaving
footprints on our hearts,
And we are never, ever the same.
Unknown



Management's greatest weapon
is Smith sense - ~~Think fast~~

Dad's Rule

CERTIFICATE OF DEPOSIT
THE CITIZENS SAVINGS BANK OF CANTON

CANTON, OHIO

ACCOUNT SUMMARY SECTION

Account No. 609097

M. ZETTLER Payable to either or survivor ^{Accountholder(s)} Joseph J. or Helen

Date of Issuance July 15, 1986 Opening Balance \$ 20,000.00

Initial Maturity Date January 15 1988 Renewal Term 18 months

Rate of Earnings 7.00 % per annum Frequency of Compounding Quarterly

Minimum Balance Requirement \$ 10,000.00 No Additions Permitted

Renewal Term Rate — See Automatic Renewal Section

Earnings Distribution Dates:

Beginning July 31, 1986 and Calendar Month thereafter, with

the last distribution on the final maturity date. This account is nontransferable.

CERTIFICATE OF DEPOSIT
THE CITIZENS SAVINGS BANK OF CANTON

CANTON, OHIO

ACCOUNT SUMMARY SECTION

Account No. 10-0550475

Payable to either or survivor ^{Accountholder(s)} Joe J. or Helen M.

Date of Issuance 10-05-85 ZETTLER

Initial Maturity Date 10-05-88 Opening Balance \$ 60,000.00

Rate of Earnings 9.000 % per annum Renewal Term 36 Months

Minimum Balance Requirement \$ 20,000.00 Frequency of Compounding Quarterly

Renewal Term Rate — See Automatic Renewal Section

Earnings Distribution Dates: No Additions Permitted

Beginning December 31, 1985 and quarterly This account is nontransferable.

the last distribution on the final maturity date. No 3466 thereafter, with

**HIS WIDOW GOES INTO GRIEF FOR SEVERAL
YEARS BUT REMAINS A ROCK
FOR THEIR DESCENDANTS.**

**(Unlike most elderly widows, she is in top 10% of the
population in terms of assets, thanks to her lifelong
frugality, Joe's successful career and investment
decisions, and their teamwork for 54 years!)**

1988-Present *1996*

Monica's Poem to Dad -
1988

Coda

for my father

You started your life as a man
Digging graves for a quarter a day.
At thirteen, a boy in a man's job.
I look back through the shards of time
A kaleidoscope of more than sixty years
And see your frame, small for its age
Braced against the dense earth
Straining.

Facing the fresh obscenity
Of grass on your grave this first winter
I listen for your voice
Faint, when the wind moans
Before it moves the trees.
I watch for you in my dreams
But you never
Come.

And if you were to come back
What would I ask?
How would you answer?
Would you begin your litany of worries?
(Three repetitions bring redemption
Like the rosary beads
Through your mother's
Fingers).

**“The weather’s been freezing
Too much wind and snow
Aren’t you too old for jeans?”
A nod of disapproval and then:
“My bowels are farty, undependable
My arms are always cold.
Why do I never sleep?”**

**And if I would persist: “But Dad
Why must you still smoke? Why do you not care?
When did you give up?” You would merely cajole
With a non sequitur for your firstborn:
“But, honey, you are my Number One, my Numero Uno!”
And hug me warmly, then turn away
To the football game, or perhaps only
The temperature
And time.**

**But then I remember these things from your youth:
Ten kids and your mother in labor again. Too old now
Exhausted, she screams in pain. Your closest brother, Tom
Exploring the mulberry tree, clutches a rotten limb
And falls, a wasted blossom of spring. He dies of lockjaw.
Your father arrives early for the Depression
His business goes belly up in '27
Loss of a birthright
Too early
Loss.**

At last nine months from your death I know the language.
You come to me in a dream. You make
A pronouncement. You are tired of weather
And bowels. My hair is an offense
Against good taste. You are going to
Kill yourself. I scream
Hysterical.

Waking, I see with your eyes
Feel with you marrow, ache with your heart. Grief is
The coldest season. There is no chinook
No bird song. Only the rush
Of the solar plasma Only the sun.

Superior Dairy 1989



FRED POSTLWAITE 1917-1990*Joe's friend testifies:*

I talked to Fred in his home October 21, 1990. Whereas once he was a high-energy, muscular dynamo in charge of refrigeration for my dad, now he is an invalid with thick, heavy glasses spending his time fighting a terminal blood disease. He said he had a good life for the first seventy years; it's just been the last two that have been tough. He started out as a young man working in the CCC in Idaho. He cut timber and remembers how he crossed a railroad trestle at night over the Snake River when the railroad ties were three feet apart.

There is still a fierce determination and strength in his voice. He said Joe Zettler was a great boss, and a good friend. He remembers Superior Dairy as being a good place to work when "your dad, Leo Soehlen and Dutch were in charge there. Later when the son's owners took over, it was not a good place." Fred relates how he used to work on into the night to get refrigerators up and running. He relates the stories of a few losers that worked for him and one had torn apart a refrigeration unit without keeping track of the wires. He told this guy to get out or he was going to hit him on the head with his wrench. The other lied to him about traveling to a customer in Ravenna. Instead, he drove his truck home and sat it in the driveway. Fred fired this guy right away and told him to get the hell out and never come back. He went to Joe Zettler for reprieve. Joe asked Fred if he had cause and Fred said he sure did, so my dad backed him 100% and the man was terminated right there.

Fred always liked Mary Jo and Aunt Rita. They used to help him with his paperwork. He also was a good friend of Uncle Tony Zettler.

The admirable thing about Fred is that this is a man who knows exactly what his status is and has no hint of sorrow or regret. -- A crazy, realistic person on his deathbed, but instead of a somber meeting as I was anticipating, it was a very rewarding conversation full of jokes and laughter about the people he worked with and the adventures he went through in an earlier time.

And one last thing, Fred never missed a day work from 1949 through 1976. His wife, Evelyn, related how even when he went out and got drunk, he would get up in the morning and go to work. To which Fred added, "I always figured that if I was so damned dumb to feel that bad the next morning, I might as well go to work. I deserved to suffer for it, not my employer -- 27 years without a sick day."

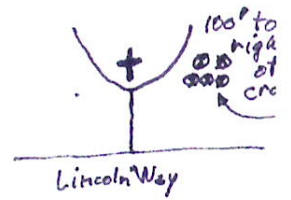
JOE'S MOM + DAD + HIS BUDDY, TOM

1993b

MONICA'S & WILL'S RESTING PLACE



ON LINCOLN WAY
BY VILLAGE
OF GENOA



WILL
+
MONICA

and
10 feet
away ↴

FRANCES



NORMAN
+
TOM



JOE'S BRO. + SISTERS' FAMILIES
AT MONASTERY 1995a



1995b
canton



BILL MARY MIKE TORCH WAYNE TESS



1996

1996 Joe and Helen's descendants at family reunion in Ohio, Pennsylvania.

the Joe settlers at Mon Amour