

(Letter from Irene and Preston Rockenbach)

Los Angeles, Calif., June 17, 1929.

To all who are gathered together for the first
Reunion of the Rockenbach family, at Renard
Park, Lake Zurich, Illinois,

We send you greetings from the shores of the
blue Pacific, in far-away California.

How much we would like to be with you today, and
look into your faces, instead of sending a written message.
The Rockenbach family tree has sent forth many branches, and
has become a good sized plant by this time, but let us hope
that there never will be anything "shady" about this tree.

Because we are descended from pioneer stock, some
of us have followed the example of our forefathers and
foremothers, who traveled West to a far country, a hundred
years ago. But always Illinois is home, sweet home.

We hope you are having fine weather, with sunny skies
overhead, like those above us here, and that you are having a
happy day, boating, bathing and swimming. We can see the groups
of people in Renard Park, and the (we) hear the stories that are
being retold, and the reminiscences. But don't eat too much,
- remember the Rockenbach's have always been a temperate people!
It must be a wonderfully inspiring occasion, to see assembled
together for the first time so many of the same family. You may
be sure we are thinking of you today, and that we are with you
in spirit, if not in person.

God bless you, dear folks, old and young, big and
little, at this reunion time, and may the future bring to
the state and nation, through the Rockenbach's, a blessing
and an uplift, that comes from good, true, honest and worthy
living.

From two of the clan,

(signed) Irene Rockenbach
Preston Rockenbach