

The Aigeltinger Family

Historical Facts, Recollections,
Photos and Genealogy

Research and narration by



Heinz-Michael Stahl

e-mail

jacarandatz@yahoo.com

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Preface

The more I learned about my grandparents' ancestors' lives, fortunes and misfortunes, and, indeed, those of my spouse, the more I became convinced that it would be a shame if this treasure was lost. So, in order to contribute to avoiding this from happening, I decided to compile an account of my own four grandfathers' ancestors as well as those of my wife Rosa Maria.

This booklet represents one part of the book referred to above, the one dealing with my Aigeltinger ancestors. It is in English so that the Norwegian part of the Aigeltinger descendants may be able to enjoy this account as well.

This booklet contains bits and pieces of information collected here and there, data and pictures of my - Heinz-Michael Stahl's - *direct* Aigeltinger ancestors; it mentions other Aigeltinger ancestors only in passing. The booklet is, therefore, necessarily unbalanced, but other Aigeltinger descendants can build on it and come up with accounts of their own *direct* forefathers. The reader should feel free to avail him/herself of the information contained in this booklet; mentioning the source will be appreciated.

Life is nothing but a hardly noticeable draw of air current of hardly any importance against the incomprehensible vastness of the universe and our genealogy. However, this does not preclude that we pay due respect to life, especially that of others, and even more so of our ancestors to whom we owe so much ...

The genealogy was updated at the end of 2012.

Florianopolis / Brazil, January 2013

The Aigeltinger family

1 Johann Nepomuk Aigeltinger (1776-1846) and Walburga Walchner (?-1818)

Mr. Walchner, Walburga's father, was head forester in Eichstädt on the river Altmühl. His son-in-law, Johann Aigeltinger, was a forester of Baron Enzberg's at Mülheim on the Danube river. One might imagine that Johann met his future wife Walburga at a foresters' party, where the foresters of the region and their families came together. It is also conceivable, however, that Johann may have been his future father-in-law's trainee. Johann Aigeltinger's father was a teacher in Swabia, but we do not know where.

Walburga was a fragile woman, who was ailing already at an early age and so her son, Anton, had to care for her already in his early years. When Anton was 9 years old, his grateful mother caressed his dark curly hair with the wish: "You do merit a blessed life!" Mother Walburga loved her son Anton and he was equally attached to his affectionate mother. In 1811, mother and son, then 3 years old, undertook a trip to the pilgrimage sanctuary of Mariahilf on top of the Welschberg close to Mülheim whose director was Walburga's brother. This happened on the occasion of the sanctuary's closure; director Walchner was bidden farewell with a solemn worship. Thereafter, he became a pastor at Hohenebersberg close to Backnang / Swabia. In 1816, Walburga and 8-year old Anton undertook a second trip to this very place to visit uncle and pastor Walchner, partly by coach, partly by foot.

1812 - 1815 were turbulent years of war, in which Austrian, French and Russian troops passed through Swabia. Apart from the colorful uniforms, these years must have provided little reason for joy for the citizens.

After Walburga's death (1818), Johann Aigeltinger married again; he had 3 sons with Walburga and another 8 children with his second wife, Barbara.

2 Anton Aigeltinger (1808-1879) and Friedericke Bayerdörfer (1820-1874)¹

Anton's parents had planned that he should study Catholic theology. But in view of his father's many children, his assets were insufficient to let one of the children study, so Anton decided to pursue his father's profession. Already as a boy Anton assisted his father when he went hunting. He attended school at Mülheim and had private lessons in Latin, geometry and mathematics, probably to prepare for the forestry exam while avoiding expensive tuition fees.

It is unknown how Anton and his stepmother got along. With his two brothers, he undertook holiday visits to his mother's other brother, chief magistrate Walchner, at Meersburg.

In 1825, at age 17, Anton left home to pursue his advancement in the forestry profession as an intern at different locations. He walked to his uncle Walchner, at Hohenebersberg, who supported his nephew. He later got a job in Wulbersdorf near Regensburg which his godmother had been able to arrange for him. However, he remained in this job only for one year, since it only involved hunting and did not allow him to gain experience in forest management. In November 1826, he became assistant forester at Hassenstein in Bohemia, a job he had been offered through the intermediation of another Aigeltinger uncle. In late 1828, he had to return home to undergo a health test to serve in the army, but was not drafted because he was too small – in fact, he was glad to have escaped the desolate life of a soldier. In September 1829, he took up a job as forester trainee, at Crailsheim, with chief forester Count of Beroldingen. In his library, he studied to prepare himself for the first forestry examination, which he passed in September 1831 at Stuttgart. This enabled him, in November 1831, to sign up for his first job as a royal forester at Onolzheim, close to Crailsheim. In October 1836, again in Stuttgart, he graduated, passing his second State examination with the best score - without having ever studied at any university!

¹ In 1895, Anton's daughter Lina Aigeltinger wrote a moving booklet "Erinnerungen an..." - see references at the end of the book. This booklet's first chapters draw heavily on the information contained in Lina Aigeltinger's book.

In 1833, Anton married Louise Schäffer, and, in 1836, moved with her to Sittenhardt, where he became the community forester. In 1842, he built the commune's forester's house. In 1837, he, his wife Louise and his mother-in-law traveled to Nuremberg to receive an inheritance. It was on this occasion that he travelled by train for the first time in his life, using the first railway built in Germany in 1835. Soon after, his wife fell ill and died in 1845, after 2 years of illness. On her deathbed, Louise put her dearest friend Friedericke's hand into her husband's hand, "asking him to become her successor as his (second) spouse." The 12-year marriage of Anton with Louise was apparently childless.

In September 1845, Friedericke Bayerdörfer and Anton got married. Thereafter, an erratic period followed in terms of Anton's professional career. As from November 1846, he was a forester at Gaildorf, from May 1847 forester at Winzenweiler (based at Gaildorf) and in April 1850, Anton and his family returned to Sittenhardt, where he became the head forester. This is where, as a fourth child, Fritz was born in August 1850, and Lina Aigeltinger in September 1851. However, Sittenhardt had only a lower graded forestry, implying a relatively low salary insufficient for a large family like Anton's. So Anton applied for the better paid forestry at Sulzbach on the river Kocher. In the Sulzbach forestry, there was an extensive charcoal activity with lucrative fees for the forester. In 1852, Anton's family moved to the Sulzbach forester's house.



While Anton had a lively, passionate temperament, Friedericke was quiet and full of kindness. The two complemented each other perfectly and led a harmonious marriage: "no discord, no exchange of words ever clouded their good understanding." The children had to help a lot in the house, but the forest house as well as the surroundings also offered marvelous opportunities for the children to play. But life was not only idyllic – there were frequent bouts of diseases (repeatedly pleurisy). Once, as the boys played with the father's gunpowder provision in the orchard, the exploding powder gushed into Fritz's (8 years old) face. On the occasion of a timber theft in Anton's forest territory, the thieves threatened to kill him. In addition, these were politically turbulent times.



Anton & Friedericke with their children; sons Fritz and Anton 2nd and 3rd from right; photo taken +/- 1858

Whenever Friedericke visited her parents or traveled to the city to meet the children where they studied, her husband Anton missed her arduously. Every day during her absence, he wrote touching letters: "Whether I am awake or dreaming, I always think of you. I am unable to make you understand what intense yearning I feel for you. Since 3 o' clock this morning, my thoughts are with you and I long for you and for the happiness you, my life's angel, gave me when you first kissed me".

The sons Anton and Fritz were sent to high school at Hall when they were 10 and 8 years old, respectively, since the village school was deemed inadequate. They lived with Friedericke's sister in the Bayerdörfer grandparents' house and only came home during the holidays. For the daughters, the village teachers gave introduction lessons into the higher sciences, a role they played themselves as adults. The daughters went to France to improve their French and worked as governesses and private teachers in the French speaking part of Switzerland, as well as in France.

The day of Anton and Friedericke's silver wedding anniversary (9.IX.1870) coincided with the memorable Sedan day. When Friedericke died in July 1874, she "had her arms wrapped around daddy's neck and cried 'O my beloved little husband'". It is amazing how much these people apparently felt their end coming, bade farewell to their family and died quietly and calmly.

Anton suffered greatly after Friedericke's death. Weakened by yearning for his diseased spouse and illnesses (pleurisy), he suffered a mild stroke in 1876 and asked for retirement. The request was granted and he retired on his 68th birthday. He was allowed to remain in the forester's house for some time thereafter, until the children rented a small apartment for him at Gaildorf. The children, including Fritz, came in mid-September and disbanded the household and sold the horse and the carriage ('Chaisle') at an auction. On the evening Anton left the Sulzbach forester's house, having lived there for 24 years, son Fritz got engaged to Julie Wüst, one of the Aigeltinger daughters' friends. They married on 27.9.1877 and visited the sick father Anton in the evening of their wedding.

Anton was a Catholic, while Friedericke was a Protestant. But he did not attend catholic church services. "What counts is that we are Christians", he said - a thoroughly modern viewpoint. When Anton felt his end approaching, he wanted a reconciliation with his church in order to avoid causing difficulties for his children in the context of his funeral. Anton died on 23 June 1879. The coffin was taken to Sulzbach on a horse carriage, led by friends and relatives, where the grieving villagers waited at the forestry house. 8 forest

employees carried the coffin through the village. Anton was buried next to Friedericke in the cemetery. The village bells were ringing.

3 Fritz Aigeltinger (1850 - 1927) and Julie Wüst (1851-1934)²

When Fritz was 15-years old, he left high school and became an apprentice in the Dorn bookstore at Ravensburg. For a short period, he had a job as a bookseller in Basel. Since April 1869, his older brother, Anton, had been working in Paris as a businessman and he invited Fritz to join him and work there as well. Fritz accepted the offer, because the job of a businessman promised more economic success than working in bookstores. He arrived in Paris in October 1869. Anton also invited his sister Lina, who was staying at Avanches to polish her French, to join him and come to Paris, most likely to take care of his household. However, she refused because she dreaded the big city. For Christmas in 1869, the parents sent their sons "a supply of sausages, Christmas bakery, a loaf of bread and a bale of butter." The brothers got along well together. However, in June 1870, Anton fell ill with typhoid fever and died within 8 days. Fritz was given the difficult task of informing the parents and sister Lina by letter about the death of his brother.



Fritz and his 7 sisters, +/- 1880

Fritz decided to return to his parents in southern Germany and arrived shortly before the war broke out (19.VII. 1870). On his way

² Otto Stahl's memoirs were published as "Otto Stahl, Pfarrer in Nahost und Schwaben..." - see reference at end of the booklet. All citations in chapters 3 and 4.2 refer to this source.

home, he paid a 2-day visit to his sister Lina, at Avanches. Fritz was an ardent patriot, and immediately enlisted as a volunteer, although as the only son of the family, he was suspended from military service. In this situation, Fritz received a telegram from Christiania sent by one of Anton's friends, informing him that he could have a job in Norway's capital. He told him that it was still possible to leave Germany via Lübeck. Fritz's parents encouraged him to accept the offer, and so he left Germany. At the end of March 1874, Fritz visited his parents for the first time after four years of absence. In the meantime, his mother had fallen sick and eagerly hoped Fritz could find a suitable job in Stuttgart and return home from Norway, but her wish did not come true. 4 months later, Friedericke died.

In 1875, Fritz left Norway for a job in Hamburg. In the autumn of 1875, and again in 1876, he visited his father in order to assist in the dismantling of his father's household. On this occasion he became engaged to Julie Wüst. They got married on 27 September 1877. In July 1878, the first child, Elsa, was born in Hamburg, to the delight of grandfather Anton Aigeltinger, who, however, died soon afterwards in mid 1879.

The family lived in Hamburg, where 6 of Fritz and Julie's children were born. Fritz returned to Christiania in 1880, while Julie continued living alone with the children in Hamburg. It apparently was unclear for some time from where Fritz wanted to operate his business in the long run. Only in 1887 did the family follow Fritz to Norway with the 6 children aged 1 to 8 years. The crossing of the Baltic Sea aboard a steamer from Hamburg to Norway was a very stormy affair.

Fritz worked in Norway as an agent for German textile manufacturing industries. He sold textiles to Norwegian cloths and canvas manufacturers (producing items such as sails for ships). In order to enable him to buy land for his planned textile company, he became a Norwegian citizen. Fritz also bought a house, Villa Friedheim, with a large garden at Nordstrand in the south-east of Oslo. The children played many games in the garden and practiced different sports, especially winter sports. At home, around the table,

the language had to be German, but the children spoke Norwegian among themselves.

Every morning, Fritz took the train to Oslo to pursue his business activities. He also founded a school at Nordstrand, which apparently was a German school at the beginning, and expanded rapidly.

On 31.VII.1916 at night, a fire broke out in the ground floor of Villa Friedheim, which was discovered by one of the daughters. The house burned down completely and the residents could only save themselves in their nightgowns by getting out through the 1st floor windows and climbing down the gutters. Daughter Martha was injured. Fritz escaped with a singed beard and burned hands. Julie Aigeltinger was sick and had to be roped down to safety and packed into a rescue bag. The flames destroyed many family memorabilia, including a genealogical tree stretching back to 1600.



Fritz and Julie, daughter Gertrud and grandchildren Helmut and Else, +/- 1913



Julie and grandson
Helmut, +/- 1915

The loss of Villa Friedheim forced the family to find temporary accommodation at first, and later an expensive Oslo apartment close to the Holmenkollen train. Due to his patriotism, Fritz bought a significant amount of war bonds during the 1st World War, which, together with the loss of their Nordstrand house, significantly depleted the considerable wealth previously accumulated. There was not enough capital left to rebuild in the postwar period.

After the loss of Villa Friedheim, Fritz and Julie often visited Germany during the 1920's, and spent extended periods close to Reutlingen and near daughter Gertrud and Otto's family. The couple was always accompanied by Elsa, the eldest daughter, who dedicated herself fully to the care of her parents. Fritz suffered from age-related memory problems, but was always a gentleman, "gracious, polite and engaged in conversations, a pretty, stately appearance, the archetype of a gentleman." Assiduously he read to his knitting spouse, "probably without always fully understanding himself the sense of what he read." Julie was also a very distinguished and elegant lady, and was always alert to prevent her beloved husband from expressing his patriotism too openly. "An elegant couple able to make a decent appearance even in the most noble hotel," wrote son-in-law Otto.



The Aigeltinger's Villa Friedheim at Nordstrand in the vicinity of Oslo

Fritz's unmarried sisters Auguste, Mathilde, Lina and Emilie worked as governesses and private teachers in households in Swabia and South America (Emilie). After retirement, they gathered at sister Frieda's home at Cannstatt near Stuttgart.

4.1 Gertrud Aigeltinger (1883 - 1975) up to her engagement at Smyrna (1908)

Gertrud's memoirs of life and play with her siblings at Nordstrand

In 1883, Gertrud was born at Hamburg and moved to Christiania / Oslo with her parents and siblings when she was 4 years old. At an advanced age, she wrote down the following childhood memories about moving to Oslo and the children's life there³:

³ Gertrud's handwritten memories on the following pages were edited and shortened slightly by the author of this booklet.

"Again and again I am sorry I know so little about my mother's childhood! Since this could happen to my children and grandchildren as well, I will write down what I remember about my youth!

In 1887, the family moved to Norway. At the last moment before departure, my mother fell ill from sciatica so that she had to be admitted to a sanatorium at Wildbad in the Black Forest. Since the boat trip tickets had already been bought, we 6 children, accompanied by a nurse had to do the trip to Norway alone. It must have been a stormy crossing, since everybody fell seasick. I remember that a lady gave me a grape, when I told her that this was my birthday. But I also remember a less happy occurrence: my sister and I turned over our chamber pot in our shared bunk. The two of us occupied the lower bed, brothers Walter and Kurt the bunk above us, the nurse with little Erwin and 9-year-old Elsa slept somewhere else, probably on a couch in the common cabin. After arriving in Norway, we were met by my father's friends at Mysen; they took each one of us poor orphaned creatures on their laps. However, in the end, we did make it safely to Christiania!

My next remembrance is about playing with stranded jellyfish in summer at Asker on the beach: we put the jellyfish on a piece of wood and they were puddings and other delicious foods for our dolls. We kids all had red swimsuits and loved the water! One Sunday in the fall, father took us all to Nordstrand, where he had bought a house with a large garden. Even the ride in the car up the 'Nordstrandbakken' hill was a feast for us – later on we ran up and down to the fjord thousands of times. A big, nice garden belonged to the house. I also seem to recall that my father, one hand extended to my younger sister, and the other to myself, joyfully jumped the little gooseberry bushes. And every time my father came up the steep mountain road, back from his work at Oslo, approaching the house he exclaimed "Oh, up here, the air is so much better!"

At Nordstrand, wonderful, one might even say - blessed - years awaited us children. In the beautiful garden, father and mother loved to work and plant; in summer, before father had to go to town for his business, our father and mother used to stroll together through the

lovely garden where there were all sorts of flowers, berries and fruits. On the lower side of the garden, there was even a little hut, our doll house, with a proper kitchen with a small stove and a porch in front with colored panes. How wonderfully we often played there and even cooked now and then.

When we played in the garden, our brothers pretended to be Indians and we sisters as the pale faces who were tied to trees and shot at with arrows. Only now and then, we were honored and accepted as squaws in the huts of the Indians. We girls couldn't be squeamish - once the brothers even tried to pull us up the flagpole! Almost every house in Norway has a flagpole in front and on Sundays and special days, the flag must be hoisted. Our house had not only one, but two flagpoles, one on top of the house in the tower room, which had a small platform, where the Norwegian flag was flown; the second flagpole was in the garden on a small hill, and was reserved for the German flag. When we had German visitors, both flags were flying!

The big croquet square was another great place for games - not only to play croquet - a game which was zealously practiced for some time and often gave rise to bitter disputes. How Walter managed to hurl our balls in all directions when he was upset! I must also not forget to talk about our playing circus: of course, Walter was the ringmaster, who stood in the middle, and we were the horses and had to obey his whip and jump over the white garden benches which were arranged in a circle. There were also all kinds of exercise equipment in the garden, such as a climbing pole, trapeze, swings and rings. In the vicinity of our garden, there were fields, woods and lakes. In summer, we strolled through the woods and gathered berries and flowers. Our hats - back then we always had to wear a hat - served as baskets, and their lining used to be dotted blue and red because of the blueberries and strawberries we had picked. Those hats were my father's discarded straw hats - our mother would sew a colorful ribbon around them, attached a rubber band, and the girl's hat was ready!

During most of the summer, we spent half the day on the beach. During the holidays, early after breakfast, we went down to the

beach with a sandwich in our rucksack because lunch was served only around 3 clock in the afternoon. On the beach we collected stones and shells. Sometimes we brought home crabs and clams; most of them were boiled and prepared at home but some we even ate raw on the beach. We learned to swim early. When our family doctor came to our house to see us, he used to say: "this pale little girl (that was me) must not go swimming in the fjord more than twice a week". I believe it did not do me any harm that I never followed his advice.



from right: Elsa (6 y), Gertrud (1 y), Walter (3 y), Kurt (2 y); 1884

In winter, we had lots of fun playing on the many small lakes in the area. Already in the kitchen, we put on the skates and ran to a lake to play tag. And how we loved riding the sledge! Right in front of the garden, there was a ramp good for this sport, and many other hills were available close by. But beyond doubt, our favourite sport which all of us Aigeltinger kids practiced with great passion was skiing. By the way, three more siblings were born after we had moved to

Norway! We 8 brothers and sisters managed to have no less than, I believe, 10 broken bones, because we were a wild and reckless gang. My mother endured many fears! She never watched any of the ski races, of which there were many. Every winter we Aigeltinger children brought home many prizes.



from right; front: Martha, Hellmuth, Gertrud, Kurt; back: Walter, Elsa; +/- 1890

My father founded a school at Nordstrand. He found a pastor's widow, who became our beloved teacher. Our revered teacher later became the Crown Prince's teacher, the present King Olav.

During the summer, many visitors came from Germany, often my father's sisters. They were often shocked by the great freedom we enjoyed and I heard with horror the story about a smart cousin of about my age called Gretel, who even knitted stockings for her

brothers! Back then I did not love knitting, as I do today, and preferred to stroll around. When later on I met this supposedly exemplary young girl, she turned out to be a very normal person and we became very close friends. My father's English business friends also came to visit us. One of them, a certain Mr. Moss, I will remember forever: he brought a box of chocolate for each of us, like we had never before seen in Norway.

He also took us on his lap playing "hoppe hoppe, Reiter" with us (a traditional German fun game with small kids pretending they were riding a horse on one's knees). We then composed a poem in his honor, because it rhymed so well: Mr. Moss was a dumpling, som ikke kunde sloss! During one beautiful winter, famous Jimmy Frost came to visit us! He was 21 years old, funny and very nice to us kids - I was then 11 years old. Jimmy and I became especially close friends. One day after I had broken my arm skiing, he gave me a ticket to attend a concert, which helped wonders to overcome my pain. Our doctor scolded me badly when later he saw me, my arm still in plaster, racing down the hill on my skis! And how much fun it was when Jimmy helped with the Christmas bakery.

I enjoyed getting out of my bed early. Even before I attended school, in summer I slipped out of my bed early, got dressed and went out to drink dew from the flowers - this was supposed to enhance one's beauty. Another early morning activity of mine was to sit down with my beloved chickens. In their large corral was a granite rock on which the sun was shining. There I sat down, and the fowls came and pecked at my shoe buttons or the pearl buttons of my dress and this was a pleasant feeling for me.

In Norway, we children attended dance lesson very early on, often at age 5 or 6 years. I remember very well our dance teacher, Mr. Eng. I loved dancing a lot and he invited me to continue attending his dance lessons even after the course had ended. We danced and sang all day long, even during school breaks. How we loved the Francaise, or the Lancer, which nowadays no longer exist! When dancing Lancer, our Mr. Eng used to count slowly up to 6 and we had to bow down almost to the ground. During winter time, people

frequently organised children's dance parties. We were warmly dressed in thick evening coats (capas without sleeves reaching down to the shoes), wore high boots and carried a bag with our dancing shoes in our arm. The long white gloves we used to wear we had to clean ourselves with gasoline. During the parties, desserts and juices were served, or a much-adored lemonade called 'Brus'. When the party came to its end, we went back home walking in the snow under beautiful moonlight! With my brother Kurt, I had to practice a lot before every party, since he struggled to dance. Actually, he was the calmest and clumsiest among us all. He always preferred to dance with me - if I was available. He acted as my 'custodian' and kept a close eye on me. That was all right with me, because I liked him much better than some of the other boys!

Kurt seemed not to care about girls, while my brother Walter was completely different in that respect! He was always in love and inflamed and talked to everybody about it without fear or inhibition. He used to swear to do everything for his love - he was prepared to walk to Sarsbraaten (a popular destination for excursions) on glowing swords, or plunge down from the 2nd floor of our house, and so on. One of my friends complained to me that he had driven her into the ditch on a sledge ride, because she refused to become his girlfriend!

In the evening, when we came home from these parties, we would sit down with our parents who often had already gone to bed, to tell them about our adventures. But even after such late night parties, we were not allowed to stay in bed longer than usual the next morning - we always had to be at the breakfast table, because father was not able or willing to have breakfast without us, I believe. He wanted to say his morning prayers even if he afterwards had to rush down the hill to catch his train. Each of us children, had to recite a prayer taken from 'Wurster' (a German prayer collection) - even today, these prayers are still very familiar to me. In the evening our mother sat down at our bed and we had to recite an evening prayer, again in German. Tirelessly we kept adding another prayer, including Norwegian ones, so that mother would stay at our bed as

long as possible. She was very patient - probably because she enjoyed to take a rest while she was sitting there.

At dinnertime, we were always told to "speak German". This was not so easy for us, since we went to Norwegian schools and also at church the language was Norwegian. And of course all our friends spoke Norwegian. So it was not easy to quickly switch to German at the table! Our nannies were mostly from Germany and our parents only spoke German with us. But our German was pretty hair-raising! Nevertheless, at school, we boasted that we spoke German very well and deemed it unnecessary to learn the difficult German grammar as thoroughly as our Norwegian friends. Only one German family lived close by, our father's best friend Mr. v.d. Planitz, with two daughters; even nowadays we entertain a close friendship with them. Our daughter Else spent holidays at their daughter's house, Mrs. Norenberg, when, after World War I, children were invited as holiday guests to Norway. Mrs. Norenberg married a German from Mecklenburg, Mr. Wiskott, and it was at their house that our youngest daughter, Ingrid, met her husband Paul.

At our school, located on the other side of the street from our house, studying did not pose any problems for me. My father felt I had too much time off to play and decided I should skip a grade. The result was not that I was working a lot more, except maybe at the beginning, but my new class mates and friends were all 2 years older than me. Also, I was no longer so closely connected with my younger sister Alfild - both of us now had our own circle of friends. At the same time, I became closer to my sister Elsa, who was 5 years older than me. She gave lessons in foreign languages and I owe her much of my interest for languages! We read Shakespeare together and jointly took private French lessons, as this language was not a compulsory subject at the Norwegian school. In the last class, we were only 5 girls and 2 boys, and this time the boys were exceptionally stupid and they suffered badly from us girls!

My friend Vicky v.d. Planitz, who joined our class at Nordstrand during the last year, was very funny: during the breaks, she used to dance all kinds of exotic dances for us, which we called 'Kankang'

and we laughed madly! The two of us became fierce competitors in the final examination. Whether it was the diamond ring which her father promised her, the fact that she was more mature than myself, or just my bad luck - in any case, she won. However, during the closing ceremony, the head master praised me saying that I had been the best throughout the school year.

A little school anecdote: the teacher asked "what does the word treasure mean" (in Norwegian, 'skatt')?. No one answered, only Gertrud knew, since father used to call my mother 'treasure' (in German 'Schatz'). So I said: "A treasure is something that you love dearly". It was probably the fact that our father and mother had such a harmonious relationship, which made our childhood so happy.

The above mentioned beloved teacher also gave us the first religious education. Her stories about the Old Testament remain unforgettable for me.

Gertrud's recollections of her teenage years

After school, I wanted to go to high school - I wanted to become a doctor. In Oslo, we had the first female physician in Europe. We knew her - she was a very fine, likeable person! But my father thought it was better to send me to a boarding school in Lausanne. Sister Elsa accompanied me. First, we came to a fairly flimsy house which did not correspond to what we had expected from the correspondence. The efficient, but still very young Elsa (she was 21 at the time!) managed to overturn the entire agreement and put me in a very good, nice pension. There were many Scottish girls at this boarding house, with whom I got along very well. Two Norwegian girls from Oslo and two Dutch girls also became my friends. Apart from a German and a French girl, all spoke English. I also got along very well with the young Kara Drummond from the US. Her grandfather was the writer Drummond, who wrote a series of religious books. The year I spent in Switzerland (1899) was nice and provided many new experiences for me.

During the summer holidays, we visited a place close to Chamonix, I believe it was St. Martinique, where we got to know the beautiful Swiss mountains. On all the walks we made, I was always 20 steps ahead of the others and some predicted that I could one day even suffer an accident - all those who know me, will certainly believe that. I was nicknamed 'la chevre'!

With great sympathy and admiration I remember our three teachers: the German and French-Swiss teachers were honest and simple, while the English teacher had a most distinguished personality - she was reserved and severe, but all of us admired her. I especially remember the discussions organised in the evenings, during which we were allowed to ask anything we wanted or bothered us 16, 17-year-old girls in our heads and hearts! Our Madame Chaubert, the head teacher, was a very strict, unapproachable person who we all were afraid of. She taught an hour of French and her special passion were the idiomatic expressions, which we had to recite flawlessly and without hesitation. Before the dreaded lesson, all of us would walk around with the booklet in our hands studying the idioms. I will never forget her very sarcastic remark during a musical evening, at which I had to play and made many mistakes: "That must probably have been a Norwegian melody!"

After the year in Switzerland, I was allowed to travel through Germany and was able to get to know many relatives. At Karlsruhe, I visited aunt Lina, who later lived one year with us in Reutlingen. She worked for a rich, paralysed lady as a friend and housekeeper. While at Stuttgart, I had to move 4-5 times in order to stay for some days with all of the relatives living there. I met my cousins Gretel and Hedwig Lohss. Little Hedwig, who later wrote so many beautiful animal books, was allowed to keep all kinds of animals in her room and many unexpected events would occur while visiting her - here a turtle crawled, there flew a bird, a squirrel climbed up the curtain, there were many aquariums - surprises without end! Finally, I got to know loving, good-hearted aunt Berta - rumor had it that she would follow you until the end of Calw Road if you had not eaten enough of her delicious plum cake.

Each and every one of the relatives spoiled us, since we were the children of the sisters' only brother and on top of it lived in Norway! At Gaildorf and Sulzbach, I visited my father's native area and lived at uncle Gschwendt's home, who had married a sister of my father. He strongly impressed me because of his beautiful large goitre, the first I saw in my life! I also visited my godmother at Spiegelberg, my mother's unmarried sister, who was still living in her parents' big house. Our mother had often told us about Spiegelberg and the many relatives living there and who came to visit us during the summer holidays at Oslo. Our mouth would water when she talked to us about the many different kinds of fruits that grew there: plums which we in Norway only knew as dried or as very sour fruits - my father had tried to plant plum trees in Norway, but the fruits never ripened! However, we kneaded them thoroughly and ate them anyway - poor mother would suffer stomachache just from watching us. But the sour plums did not cause us any harm! At Hamburg, I visited my parents' old friends, including an old, venerable lady of the famous shipping company Blohm & Voss.

Although my parents had 2 or 3 servants, we were responsible for a number of chores as our obligations, such as watering the plants, help dusting and ironing when it was the day of the big laundry. When our mother did not pay attention, my sister Alfhild and I superficially ironed our clothes and quickly ran up to our room and hid the pieces in the bottom drawer!

The woolen socks we had to wear represent a painful childhood memory: many aunts knitted woolen clothes for us which were sent, together with dried fruits and cookies, as Christmas presents for us to Oslo. In the morning, father passed with the Spanish stick from one room to the next to certify himself that we put on the clean woolen socks. We either hid the dirty socks so the nanny would not find them, or we stuffed the clean socks with the thickest books in order to stretch them so they would not scratch as much. These woolen socks were such a painful annoyance! We also had to put on woolen underwear to protect us during the cold Norwegian winter, but soon our mother gave up insisting and we switched to the white panties with embroideries at the bottom, in accordance

with the fashion of that time. Our legs were often all red and chapped from the cold between sock and pants.

To consolidate our education, my friend Helga, who mothered me faithfully calling me 'fugleungen' (little bird), and I took extra lessons with my sister Elsa. In addition, we took drawing and singing lessons at Hallings Academy to keep us busy. The teacher, with whom I had piano lessons since I was 7 years old, was something very special for us - she was a Jew! There were only very few Jews in Norway, because Jews were banned from entering Norway. Only at the beginning of the 19th Century was this law repealed as a result of our poet Wergeland's poem 'the Jew'. This is why Jews were something very special for us, and also a bit scary! My piano teacher was married to a rich, but somewhat strange chap - he owned a big house, which was circled by a large wooden fence. The rumor was that he was an alcoholic, and very jealous. Whenever he left his house, he would sprinkle flour on the stairs, so he could see if anyone had visited his wife during his absence. In short, it was a bit scary! But she was a sweet, quiet woman who always wore a white scarf and had cold hands. She was a good teacher and I liked her a lot. When I was already engaged, I continued to take lessons with her so I could practice music with Otto, who played the violin very well. How much I practiced a Grieg violin sonata ...!

In the years after school, we friends regularly met at Nordstrand - our boyfriends and admirers called it 'the 7-star club' - and we enjoyed knitting and embroidering for 'the little African kids'. We had much fun with a lot of dancing; in summer, we hiked to Sarsbraaten, and in the winter we skated, rode sledges and went skiing. Two of our admirers were sons of a pastor, one a very talented and very ugly theology student - we preferred to say 'not overly pretty'. During an excursion, they surprised us with satirical poems. Since the one about me was very typical, as many will agree, I will try to translate it: Gertrud Aigeltinger is funny as a lark, however does not sing quite as nicely. Many say she is nice ('kjekk' is a Norwegian word difficult to translate - it's not identical to 'cheeky', because that has a smack the Norwegian 'kjekk' doesn't have - 'kjekk' is a great praise). Then, however, it became worse: but no doubt she is 'fraek' (a devil) and

can scare a gentleman (Skräk). Furthermore, the poem informed that Gertrud was always late for the train -- we had to take the train from Nordstrand to Oslo and all Aigeltinger kids usually ran down the hill to the train station, while the train waited patiently until all the regular passengers had arrived.

Years as private teacher in Norway and England

After some time, this type of life became boring and unsatisfying for my friend and me. One day we put an advertisement in the newspaper 'looking for a position as a teacher of German, English and French', but we did not let our parents know. First, my parents were upset, but in reality they liked it, I think! And I was extremely proud since I received a good number of offers! In this context, it is necessary to explain that in sparsely populated Norway, the poorly paid pastors who often had many children, could not afford to have all their children go to high school in the city. They had to find other solutions for their children's education, and one option was to hire a young girl with a good education, offering free board and lodging to teach their children. They used to pay a little pocket money, but on the other hand, one was not exploited in any way for household chores - instead one was treated with the reverence and respect owed to a teacher!

So I could choose among the offers and chose a pastor's house at Evanger in western Norway situated in a gorgeous landscape. There were 5 daughters in the house, 3 of them were my pupils; I even gave them piano lessons. In the evenings, I had to translate articles from German and French church journals for the pastor, for example from the then well-known magazine 'Christian World' by Neumann. I liked doing this - I learned a lot and practiced my knowledge of foreign languages. Already then I was interested in these religious topics. Life in the pastor's house was lovely. The young pastor's wife had got married at the tender age of 17 and brought her nanny into the marriage. The latter confided to me that the young woman had come to her during the wedding night, since she would rather sleep in her bed! Even a 'budeie' (milkmaid)

belonged to the house, since the pastor owned a large number of livestock. There I experienced for the first time in my life, how the cattle behaved when in spring it was brought from the barn out to the pasture - how these clumsy, heavy cows could jump and perform like wild children!

The magnificent location of the house was my delight. However, the house was in the shadow of high mountains with eternal snow so the sun's rays reached us only late in the spring. The day when the first rays of sunshine reached the valley was a special day of celebration! I thoroughly enjoyed the magnificent landscape and nature! All around us were high mountains, some with permanent snow, and gorgeous tall birch trees. In spring the birches seemed like a light green veil, in autumn of drizzling gold. In spring, mighty waterfalls and streams plunged down from the surrounding hills and mountains into the valley with great roaring. Close to the house was a large lake in which we swam and on which I liked to row in the early morning hours. In spring, the forest was covered with a carpet of white anemones and blue liverleaves.

The school year was quickly over and I returned home. But a year later, the longing for adventure set in again for my friend and me. This time, we chose a place far up north beyond the Arctic Circle - we wanted to get to know the midnight sun and the northern lights! My destination was the provost's house at Brönnö; the gentleman had 13 children; his first spouse had died. I taught the two oldest children from his second marriage, plus the doctor's daughter and two of the post clerk widow's boys - in other words, 5 children in three different age groups. I also gave piano lessons. So I had quite a lot to do, but already then I knew "what you enjoy does not represent work!" I lived in the provost's house but the lessons for all five kids I held in the post office.

Since the provost's spouse expected the 14th child and all 13 kids suffered from whooping cough, just as the poor provost's wife herself, I decided to take care of the other kids as well and also assumed some household chores. The youngest 2-year-old slept in my room at night.

On Saturday night, I organised a big bathing party in a tub in my room. I believe the kids were not used to this perhaps a bit energetic cleaning procedure: at the beginning, all of them were screaming horribly! I also had another task - since the provost's spouse went to bed early, I had to play halma with him! During the Easter holidays, I visited my friend who worked still a little further up north at a major's house teaching his son. We undertook a ski trip to the mountains and were caught up in a terrible storm. A farmer, whom we had asked for directions earlier, remarked calmly, when we met him again on our way back: "I had not expected you would manage to return alive!"

Brönnö was situated on the sea shore and many of the islands close by had bizarre shapes. The well-known, 'Torghattan' (market hat) lay in the vicinity of the beach. This island possesses only one tall hill, perforated by a big hole like a tunnel. The legend says, a giant had thrown his spear through it, in an effort to kill a knight, who had stolen his princess. The spear stands upright on the mainland at the beach in the form of a huge stone block. On a different island, one could see a virgin, represented by three mountains. In this land of the midnight sun, many legends and fairy tales are in vogue - probably since the long winter nights offer ample time to spin tales.

Of course, I liked the long days, because they allowed me to get up early. It was nice for me up there: the few educated families (doctor, the widow of the postal office, a lawyer's and the provost's family) adored the young girl from the capital, who shook things up a bit and created some action. I was often invited and my favorite foods were always served, mostly cake. In the herring-fishing period, the predominant smell all over Brönnö was that of "tran" (cod liver oil). People said that in good years chickens and cows were fed on herring so that milk and eggs had an 'excellent' taste of herring. The land was fertilized with herring and fish waste.

When at the beginning of July the school year came to its end, I returned back home and stayed there like a well-behaved girl for a good while. One day when I sat in the garden, the school principal came from across the street and said, "let me check if you put your

hair up and wear a long skirt; if so, you can help out at school if a teacher is sick or is late from Oslo". I was happy - it was nice to earn a bit of pocket money myself. My father was not unhappy either because his business suffered a difficult period.

At that time, we had a good friend, who accompanied us faithfully; he also studied. My brother and guardian Kurt was upset, claiming the friend was in love with me and I had to stop seeing him. But I insisted that we were just good friends - and so it remained a friendship among the three of us, until I went to England! There I received a letter from this friend, which revealed that my brother had been right, and the friendship broke up!

I came to England on the recommendation of our aunt Lina in Germany. First, I traveled with my boarding school friend Chrissie Buchanan from Edinburgh to her home - it was a real Scottish home with very original people, seven daughters and two sons. We had a good and funny time gathering in the Nursery and fooled around. But alas, it was a big fuss if I laughed at the table on a Sunday! In that situation, my friend signaled to me under the table: on Sunday one must not laugh! Every Sundays we went to church twice. I especially remember the old gentleman with the red silk handkerchief for snuffing, since he had such a friendly smile!

To my knowledge, I did not make any conquests there, at least I did not notice anything and felt very comfortable about that. However, Chrissie teased me often in respect of her brothers' friend and said he would become a dentist at Ellesmere. Finally, it was time to say goodbye and I traveled to Ellesmere, where I was picked up in a small pony cart. The pony and the little cart was something very new for me, and we often drove around in it later on. I had to teach 2 lovely girls aged 6 to 11 years in all school subjects. Today I have to admit it was too daring that I even taught English lessons. But everybody seemed happy and in any case, I myself learned a lot. I also had to teach them French, while German was not welcome! I admired Mrs. Hoffmann - she was a good, diligent woman and very pious. Every morning, she gathered the children, all servants, the maid and 'Cookie', the nanny who cared for little Guy and held

morning prayers. We all knelt down in front of our chairs and prayed. The much-loved nurse who had worked for many years in the family, had married at Ellesmere and all members of the family often visited her. 3 boys aged 12, 14 and 16 went to boarding school in Shrewsbury, and when they came home for the holidays it was party time!

We made trips and picnics, played tennis and there was always something going on. All three boys were gorgeous kids and, of course, all three were fond of me. In the evening, when we sat at the fireplace on a large couch, fights almost broke out regarding who could sit next to me. It was a very happy family life, but I do not know clearly what role the father played. He was a busy doctor and drove around a lot in the pony cart, always taking along some of the children. In the evening, he sat in a swing chair by the fireplace and fell asleep, unless we played bridge. On Saturday there was no school, and Mrs. Hoffman and I went shopping. I enjoyed life tremendously; their way of parenting impressed me. I hardly remember any bad habits or difficulties with the children. It was a lovely scene every morning in the bathroom when the 3 children sat on their pots and were not allowed to leave the seat before each had 'done his duty'.

There were many visitors, and I remember best Uncle Tom, who had a disease and had to be driven around in a wheelchair. On one occasion, the 3 boys made a jolly picture of Uncle Tom and me - they laid Uncle Tom on the floor, put the wheelchair on top of him and I had to sit on top of the chair! The house was situated on a beautiful lake, surrounded by a big park - both probably belonged to the manor house on the other side of the lake. I have special memories of the park's splendor - the chestnut trees in autumn bulged like a golden roof over me and a golden carpet was lying on the floor! Often I walked around the lake! In the summer, we played tennis and swam in the lake. On one of the trips, I got to know Shrewsbury, a very nice old town.

I parted reluctantly from the Hoffmann family, but I wanted to emulate my older sister Elsa, passing an exam at Oxford. I had

already rented my room when I was asked whether I wanted to go to Smyrna in Turkey. This happened like this: my father's sister lived in Stuttgart in the same house as Mr. Hopf, who had a carpet business; every year he went to Smyrna to buy oriental rugs. In Smyrna, he had business contacts with a gentleman of 'Oriental Carpet Manufacture'. This gentleman was searching for a German private teacher for his 18-year-old daughter. They asked Mr. Hopf, to find someone suitable. Mr. Hopf contacted my aunt, who had two daughters, assuming they could easily find the right person. However, this idea horrified Mrs. Hopf and she said: "a Swabian girl will never go to the Turks! But I will write a letter to my Norwegian nieces, I am sure they will accept the offer"! So the question was presented to my sister Elsa. She knew that in Smyrna the common spoken language was French - she wanted to improve her French. So she accepted the job, but in the last moment, she got an offer from Paris as a governess of a certain M. Ganderax's daughter; he was the director of a literary journal 'Revue du Monde'. Of course, she preferred this offer. So she contacted me in England and asked if I wanted to go to Smyrna. Of course I did! I wrote a letter to Madame de Andria and sent her a small amateur picture on which I looked like a long, gaunt English girl. Madame de Andria later said, she only dared to take me because of this picture, even though I was still a bit young - only 5 years older than my future pupil! I had to relinquish Oxford and traveled directly from Ellesmere to Oslo. It was quite hard for me to bid farewell to the dear Hoffman family.

At home, the outfit I would need for the Orient was prepared and the itinerary how best I would get there researched and agreed upon. First, I should travel to Berlin, where I was to stay with an uncle. From there, I should travel to Constanta on the Black Sea and then non-stop by ship directly to Smyrna. In Berlin, I stayed with very dear relatives of my mother, uncle Franz Kübel and his spouse Berta from Stuttgart. They lived in a beautiful mansion in Grunewald and were very kind to me. But they were shocked when they learnt that I, a young girl, should make the long journey unaccompanied. On top of it, we received news in Berlin that for some reason the ship could depart from Constanta only about 14 days later than scheduled. My aunt and uncle wanted to have me stay with them

these extra 2 weeks, but I replied that I could not let the family in Smyrna wait any longer and I would have to travel via Constantinople instead. This provoked new horror among the dear folks! But I insisted. My uncle wrote to the Norwegian-Swedish consulate asking that I should be picked up upon arrival of the train at Constantinople station and brought to my ship to Smyrna.

My aunt wrote a very nice letter to her mother in Stuttgart about my visit, which later came into my possession. My kids had great fun reading this letter, especially the phrase, 'what a cute little beetle this Norwegian girl is'.



Gertrud, Smyrna,
+/- 1908

The train ride to Constantinople took 2 days and nights. I didn't see much on the long trip. In Budapest, I had an extended stop-over and went to a beautiful park where I saw many elegantly dressed, beautiful ladies. Other than that, I do not remember much of this trip. In Constantinople, I was indeed received by a gentleman wearing a cap that read 'Norwegian and Swedish Consulate'; he took me to an

office where all officers spoke German". (Gertrud Aigeltinger's notes end here.)



Otto Stahl, Smyrna,
+/- 1908

Around Easter of 1907, Gertrud arrived in Smyrna in the de Andria family's house. Father Fritz had told her that there was a German pastor in Smyrna with children of her age, and this motivated Gertrud to introduce herself at the German rectory. However, rather than meeting his predecessor, as expected - he had left some time ago – she encountered Otto Stahl. Gertrud occasionally attended the meetings of a group of German girls organised by Otto's sister Emma who played the role of the pastor's wife in Otto's household.

Otto writes he took the decision that Gertrud should become his spouse the very first time he met her at the rectory. However, he revealed this to Gertrud no sooner than two years later (1909), when the news spread that Gertrud intended to return to Norway because her contract had come to its end. Gertrud "was not at all willing to give her consent on the spot" - there were other aspirants besides himself, who courted "the graceful and totally harmless pure Norwegian girl, totally free from any coquetry. Why she finally took

the decision in my favour, I understand as little today as back then" (Otto). In April 1909, Gertrud returned to Oslo via Stuttgart and Berlin. At Stuttgart train station, both the Aigeltinger and Stahl relatives expected her; however, at that time, they were still waiting in two separate groups on the platform.

4.2 Gertrud Aigeltinger's and Otto Stahl's life together - in Smyrna (1909 – 19) and in Germany (1919 – 75)

Smyrna was controlled by Greeks, the common language in the street was Greek; while in the upper society, French was dominant. The Turks lived in the Turkish quarter on the Pagos slopes; they controlled the administration and police. However, both were of no major relevance for holders of foreign passports - exterritorials – because the Europeans' legal and security affairs were handled by their consulates. The city then had some 300,000 inhabitants, among whom, besides Greeks, the Armenians formed the largest group of foreign businessmen. The German congregation consisted of 300-400 Germans, who predominantly exported figs to and imported industrial products from Germany. Otto taught German and literature at the German school, and religious education at the orphanage.

Gertrud's and Otto's wedding was celebrated in Oslo / Nordstrand / Villa Friedheim on 9.VIII.1909. Among the German wedding guests were mother Berta Stahl (Otto's father had died in 1906), Otto's siblings Heinrich and Julie and Aunt Lina Aigeltinger. It was a huge multi-lingual party - languages spoken were Norwegian, German, English, French and Swabian. Otto drove in a car for the first time in his life from Nordstrand church to his parents'-in-law's house.

In early September 1909, the young couple returned to Smyrna and the new pastor's wife Gertrud assumed her duties in the well-known environment. Four children were born in Smyrna: Helmut (1910), Elsa (1911), Heinz (1913) and Martin (1917). In 1910, Gertrud's sister Alfhild came to visit and help with the children. In May 1912, Gertrud visited her parents in Oslo with Helmut and Else.



Gertrud and
son Helmut,
Smyrna
1912

As from 1913, life in Smyrna became increasingly difficult for the family - the precursors of the 1st World War made themselves felt. Enver Pasha, the Turkish leader at that time who had pushed the Sultan from his throne, was the German Emperor's friend. But when the war fate turned against Germany and the Entente powers' forces gained the upper hand over the German military, the Turkish leadership changed sides and joined the Entente. Overnight, the German community in Smyrna became enemy aliens.

During the 1st World War, Otto was designated pastor for the German military and became responsible for a vast area reaching down south to Aleppo (northern Syria). Shortly after the end of the war, in January 1919, the English put Otto under house arrest. He had to leave Smyrna and his family. Gertrud, as Norwegian, and her children were out of danger in Smyrna. Otto, on behalf of the German Embassy, in Constantinople, organised a ship to transport

1,100 German returnees back to Germany. He himself returned to his homeland on board of the ship. Gertrud and the children followed months later on board of a Turkish steam ship transporting coal.

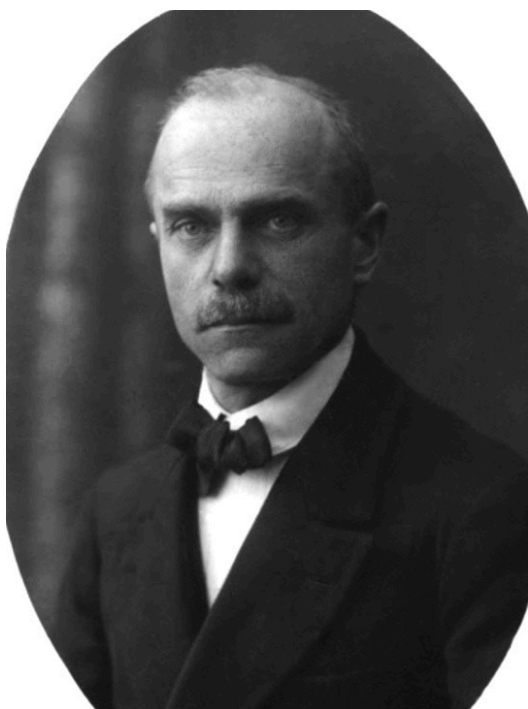
Though the after-war years were difficult, resettlement in Germany for Gertrud's and Otto's family was relatively simple. It must be noted, however, that for Gertrud, aged 36, this was the first time she lived in Germany. And for the four kids born in Smyrna, it was a new experience altogether. Otto was quickly assigned a new job as pastor in Reutlingen in southern Germany. The children attended German schools for the first time and quickly adopted the local Swabian dialect. Gertrud had to acquaint herself to the life among German parish women. Soon, she was the 'enfant terrible', who dared to behave her own way in day-to-day affairs, faithful to her characteristics of innocent cheerfulness and naturalness (for example, by cycling and wearing white shoes), even if this was in blatant contrast with what the conservative Swabian citizens expected of a honourable pastor's spouse.

The family's apartment was located close to the church, but had no bathroom – such a 'luxury' was reserved exclusively for prelates and 'noblemen' higher up in the church. Obviously, the family had not brought any furniture from Smyrna, but the parish people donated or lent the essentials.

After aunt Emilie Aigeltinger's death, Gertrud's father Fritz's unmarried younger sister, aunt Lina Aigeltinger, lived with Gertrud's and Otto's family for some time. Also Fritz and Julie Aigeltinger spent extended periods in Germany close to Gertrud and Otto's family after Villa Friedheim had burned down.

On 26.II.1922, the youngest child, Ingrid, was born.

The times of inflation and hardship of the 20's were alleviated for the family by the fact that Gertrud's father Fritz Aigeltinger used to enclose a few banknotes of hard Norwegian currency in his letters which allowed the family to buy otherwise unaffordable goods.



Otto and Gertrud, Reutlingen, 1927

In 1927, Otto was appointed dean of Göppingen's main church, his life's last assignment. It turned out to be burdened by much sorrow and pain during the difficult times of the Nazi regime and the Second World War.

Otto's assignment as dean was made under the condition that the family would not bring along its faithful maid to Göppingen, who had an illegitimate child. With determination and fearlessness, Gertrud asked for an appointment with the church's principal administrative body, OKR, in Stuttgart. She succeeded thanks to her persistence and charm and Nane, the maid, was allowed to stay with the family.

In Göppingen too, Gertrud was soon known for her fresh, cheerful and life-affirming way - unprovocatively but firmly she refused to behaving in accordance with rules and customs she could not understand or accept. Gertrud was a faithful churchgoer seldom absent from any of her husband's sermons, always sitting in the front row of the church. However, she was in fact often absent as she would awake from her nap only when Otto ended his sermon with "amen". In addition to the church work, music, walks, cycling, skiing and friends were the pillars of family life.

Unlike some of his colleagues, Otto was never tempted to become a Hitler follower. His rejection of Nazism was not based on political considerations but rather instinctive and emotional. He denounced Hitler as "a fanatic, possessed with an evil spirit, as un-German, unfaithful to the spirit of Goethe and Schiller and as un-Christian, without a clue about the closeness of German moral values to the spirit of the reformation and Luther's bible". Otto saw a close spiritual link between the Turkish dictator Enver Pasha, whom he knew from his time at Smyrna, and Hitler. He even did not rule out the possibility that Hitler, secretly but consciously, had chosen Enver as his role model.

Otto's and Gertrud's son Heinz joined his father's students' fraternity only to please him; he tragically died on 29.VII.1934 due to an inflammation of a wound at his head he endured during a student's fencing duel for this fraternity. At that time, penicillin was still unknown.



Gertrud's and Otto's
Golden Wedding
anniversary, 1959

Their son Martin became a navy officer. He undertook a leisure sailing trip in Kiel, while his marine ship underwent repair works. Returning to shore, he slipped and was smashed between pier and his boat; he died of his injuries on 8th June 1941.

Helmut, the oldest son and my father, was seriously wounded at the Russian front in January 1942 – he was shot in his ear. He became deaf on that ear and had to give up his career as a professional classical singer.

Their daughter Else maintained the closest links to the Norwegian relatives. She spoke Norwegian fluently, remained unmarried and became a nurse. Else dedicated her life to caring for her parents until they died in 1972 (Otto) and 1975 (Gertrud), aged 96 and 92, respectively.

5 Some Reflections on the Aigeltinger family

Fritz Aigeltinger came to Norway in 1871 as a result of the political turmoil of the Franco-German war. The 20th century's political events and wars also had profound impacts on the family.

Fritz Aigeltinger became a Norwegian citizen in 1886 in order to acquire land in Norway. But he always called himself a "German of body and soul." Villa Friedheim in Nordstrand, which was bought by Fritz, burned down in 1916 probably as a result of arson by a maid.

Fritz's textile company "Tekstil Agentur" sold ship sails. Later, Fritz's sons Kurt and Hellmuth became owners and managers of the company. As a result of Kurt's illness in the 1930s, he was unable to continue working in the company. Therefore, in 1944, the partnership in the company was dissolved and two separate companies established. Kurt and Hellmuth had political differences too - Kurt was opposed to Nazism, not so Hellmuth. Fritz's grandsons Fritz-Wilhelm (Kurt's son) and Hasse (Hellmuth's son), the heirs of the two parts of Fritz's textile agency, cooperated on

business matters - the cooperation was not undermined by earlier political differences between their fathers.

Fritz's son Erwin volunteered as a German soldier and died in 1914 at Messina during the 1st World War. His older brother Walter moved back to Germany, became a leader of a Hitler youth group in Aachen and later a high-ranking Nazi official. He died in 1946 in Westphalia. It seems likely that political differences between Fritz Aigeltinger's descendants, caused by the German Nazism era, at least partly explain the fact that their families maintained surprisingly little contact, although living close to each other. It is interesting to note that this phenomenon can be observed not only among Fritz's Norwegian descendants, but also those living in Germany (Walter's and Gertrud Aigeltinger's families⁴).

National Socialism divided not only Fritz Aigeltinger's direct descendants, but also the family members added by marriage. The father of Kurt Aigeltinger's wife Lillemor, Knutsen, was a successful pharmacist in Oslo. He sent his children to Germany for a good education. His daughter Eva, Lillemor's sister, married a famous German aviation pioneer, Robert Thelen, in Berlin. He became an important figure in Hitler's air force. In 1946, he was deported to Russia by the Russian occupation forces, where he was detained until 1956. Thereafter, he lived with his family in the German Democratic Republic until his death.

Kurt Aigeltinger, Lillemor's husband, was deeply distressed by Germany's occupation of Norway during the 2nd World War, but also by the support of National Socialism by his brothers as well as the family of his sister-in-law Eva.

Kurt Aigeltinger's grief was caused not only by political disappointments, but apparently also by a psychological ailment, which seems genetically anchored in the Aigeltinger family. My mother told me that on her honeymoon trip to Norway in 1937, she and her husband Helmut could not meet Kurt Aigeltinger, because

⁴ Nevertheless, political differences were placed aside when Walter's family lived in Gertrud's and Otto's house in Göppingen for some time during the difficult years after the 2nd world war and following Walter's death.

he was being treated for of a severe depression in the countryside. Kurt Aigeltinger's grandson Edvin Thorson Dag, an esteemed physician, died in 2006 as a result of a mental illness. At an advanced age, my grandmother Gertrud was sometimes unable to get up in the morning due to depression.

In the mid-1930s, Kurt Aigeltinger's granddaughter Eva Sylvia spent a year in Germany, some time of which she lived at my grandparents' - Gertrud and Otto Stahl's - home in Göppingen. She married Edvin Thorson, who was the world's first producer of health underwear, which earned him a fortune. With the proceeds of the sale of his company, he created the Langedrag Nature Park in a side valley of Hallingdal. Many children and families visit the park and have an opportunity to get in close contact with nature, a large number of different animals and ancient Norwegian wooden buildings. During the early years of setting up Langedrag, Edvin and Eva Sylvia Thorson Aigeltinger took upon them great personal hardship; Eva Sylvia's mother Lillemor showed little understanding of her son-in-law exposing her daughter to such hardships. In the 1960s, the Thorsons also built Norway's largest stables and riding school at Nordstrand/Ekeberg.

All of Fritz Aigeltinger's and Julie Wüst's forefathers had their roots in Swabia, southern Germany. However, the 1870/71 war between France and Germany brought both to Norway. Today, a large part of Fritz's descendants live in Norway. By coincidence, like so much in human life, Fritz's daughter Gertrud, my grandmother, lived most of her life back in Swabia. However, she strongly felt Norwegian all her life, due to the influence of her early years spent in Nordstrand, Oslo.

Aigeltinger Genealogy

symbols: * - born on; t - died on; # - married to

Johann Nepomuk Aigeltinger, * 1776, t 26.V.1846, forester, # Walburga Walchner, t 9.1.1818, daughter of forester Walchner from Eichstätt / Altmühl. 2.#, after Walburga's death, with Barbara Weber.

Children with Walburga: **Anton**, Xaver and Baptist, with Barbara 4 more sons and 4 daughters

Anton Aigeltinger, * 9.VIII. 1808 (Mühlheim / Danube), t 23.V.1879, forester, # Luise Schäffer, t 9.I.1845; 2. marriage after Luise's death with Friedericke Luise Bayerdörfer *16.I.1820 (Schwäbisch Hall), t 5.VII.1874, daughter of salt boiler Christoph Bayerdörfer, t 1857, and Elisabeth Scheerer, t 1856 (drowned in the river Kocher); both from traditional salt boilers' families, owner of salt springs close to Hall.

Children: Luise, * 30.V.1846, t 14.XII.1868; Auguste, * 18.IV.1847; Anton, * 3.VI.1848, t 7.VI.1870; **Fritz**; Lina, * 25.IX.1851; Mathilde, * 11.IV.1853; Bertha # Wilhelm Lohs (daughter: Hedwig Lohs, well known author of children's books), * 31.I.1855; Marie * 10.V.1856 # Schwendt; Emilie, * 19.XI.1858; Frieda, * 29.X.1860, # August Barth (their son: Oskar Barth * 1892, t 1970; his daughter Suse Barth * 1921 t 2010; her children: Gaby Fields Rahn * 1950; Rainer * 26.I.1952)

Wilhelm Friedrich (Fritz) Aigeltinger, * 24.VIII.1850 (Sittenhardt / Württ.), t 12.I.1927, lived in Oslo, merchant, # Julie Wüst, * 19.XII.1851, t 31.V.1934, (Julie's parents: Friedrich Wüst * 3.V.1814 t 29.VII.1879 and Charlotte Picot * 15.II.1815 t 1.IV.1888).

8 children: a) Elsa Aigeltinger * 24.VII.1878, t 21.I.1956, language teacher, unmarried; b) Anton Walter Aigeltinger * 29.V.1881 (Hamburg), t 10.III.1946 (Borken, Westf.), # Else Hinderer, * 1.X.1898 (Breslau), t 7.III.1964 (Krefeld); c) Kurt Aigeltinger * 28.VI.1882 t 18.V.1953, Oslo, # Karen Dorothea (nickname Lillemor) Knutson * 29.X.1893 t 13.III.1989; d) **Gertrud** Aigeltinger * 2.X.1883 (Hamburg), t 26.II.1975 (Göppingen); e) Alfchild Aigeltinger * 13.I.1885, t 8.II.1960, # Halvdan Emil Lie *

5.VII.1877; f) Erwin Aigeltinger * 28.V.1886, t 31.X.1914 (Messina), German war volunteer; g) Martha Maria Aigeltinger * 27.V.1894, t 19.X.1976, # Arne Bjørn-Hansen * 27.V.1894 t 19.X.1960; h) Hellmuth Aigeltinger * 10.XII.1897, t 4.V.1977, # Ingrid Brotkorb, * 10.IV.1900 t 15.IX.1994; h) Hedwig */t 1879; i) Wolfram * 1890 t 1891

Children of (b): ba) Fritz Hugo * 13.VI.1918 (Krefeld), t 5.VI.1944 (Dorotka); bb) Erwin Walter, * 1.XI.1922 (Krefeld), t 6.X.1996 (Krefeld), 1.# Hildegard Dörner * 13.III.1931; 2.# Ingrid Höschele * 21.III.1929 (Düsseldorf);

Children of (bb): of 1st#: bba) Birgit S. Hoss *18.IV.1958 (Krefeld); of 2nd#: bbb) Dirk Fritz * 5.IX.1965 (Krefeld), # Silke * 6.VII.1972 (Freiberg), bbc) Gerd * 17.VII.1967 (Krefeld); bbd) Wolfgang * 3.X.1968 (Krefeld)

Children of (bba): bbaa) Alexander; bbab) Konstantin

Children of (bbb): bbba) Nicola * 9.XII.2001 bbbb) Anton *18.III.2010

Children of (c): ca) Eva Sylvia * 17.VI.1918 t 22.I.2011, # Edvin Thorson * 8.II.1918 t 15.V.2011, entrepreneur health underwear, created EKT Riding school and nature reserve Langedrag; cb) Gerd Irene Aigeltinger Tobiasson (nickname Lillebarnet) * 30.IV.1920, # Torleif Tobiasson, businessman, * 24.II.1919 t 1982; cc) Fritz Wilhelm * 10.X.1925 t 4.XII.2007, # Liv Aigeltinger * 2.X.1925; cd) Ellen * 18.IX.1926 (Oslo), # Per Stokke, businessman, * 17.V.1922 (Oslo); ce) Rita *13.V.1930 (Oslo) t 15.XII.2011 (Kongsvinger), # Helge Strøm, businessman, * 15.XII.1928, t 11.VIII.2012

Children of (ca): caa) Sissel Thorson Falch * 17.VII.1942 (Oslo), # Michael Thomas Falch * 5.I.1938 (Oslo); cab) Edvin Dag Thorson * 19.III.1944 t 3.V.2006 (Oslo) # (div.) Ragnhild Plesner, journalist, * 22.III.1945; cac) Vigdis Bjørå, teacher, * 22.II.1947 (Oslo) # Kristen Bjørå, musician, * 7.V.1944; cad) Hege Thorson Nordskar, teacher, * 5.III.1953 # Helge Nordskar, teacher, * 19.IV.1954 (Oslo); cae) Tuva Thorson * 27.VIII 1956 (Oslo) # Knut Kolstad, director of logbuilding company, * 25.XI.1949 (Oslo);

Children of (caa): caaa) Oystein Michael Falch (Madagascar) * 7.IV.1966, # Anine Kverne (Svelvik) * 17.IV.1969; caab) Sigrid Marie Falch * 11.02.1968 # Frode Nordli * 09.06.1970 (Oslo); caac) Eline Louise Falch * 05.05.1971 (Oslo) # Gavin Bargas * 29.11.1968 (Dublin, Irland); caad) Eva Constanse Falch * 26.09.1979 (Oslo) # Oivind Brunsell * 31.03.1979 (Oslo).

Children of (caaa): caaaa) Ida Marie Falch * 17.03.2000 (Oslo); caaab) Adrian Michael Falch * 1.01.2003 (Oslo); caaac) Erlend Michael Falch * 17.01.2007 (Oslo).

Children of (caab): caaba) Nicolay Edvin Nordli * 10.06.2001 (Oslo); caabb) William Peder Nordli * 30.10.2004 (Oslo).

Children of (caac): caaca) Maya Dorothea Falch Bargas * 23.03.2010 (Oslo); caacb) Edwin Filip Falch Bargas * 03.03.2012 (Oslo).

Child of caad): Axel Edgar Falch Brunsell * 07.03.2011 (Oslo).

Child of (cab): Ingvild Thorson Plesner * 17.VII.1970 (Oslo)

Children of (cac): caca) Heidi Bjorå Arset, social worker, * 25.IV.1972 (Kristiansand) # Endre Vik Arset, architect, * 1.VII.1966 (Aalesund); cacb) Øyvind Bjorå, violinist, * 24.V.1974 (Kristiansand) # Ingun Catarina Hoel Bjorå, doctor, * 6.VI.1973 (Oslo); cacc) Torstein Bjorå, Air Force captain, * 3.X.1977 (Kristiansand) # Hilde Shamina Lied Bjorå, nurse, * 26.V.1975 (Bangladesh).

Children of (caca): cacaa) Oda Arset * 30.I.2001 (Stavanger); cacab) Amund Arset * 22.III.2003 (Stavanger); cacac) Ane Dorthea Arset * 18.IV.2007 (Oslo).

Children of (cacb): cacba) Sveinung Hoel Bjorå * 16.III.2000 (Trondheim); cacbb) Torjus Hoel Bjorå * 30.VII.2004 (Bergen).

Children of (cacc): cacca) Martin Bjorå * 29.IV.1998 (Kristiansand); caccb) Victoria Bjorå * 9.III.2001 (Oslo); cacco) Jacob Bjorå * 11.VII.2005 (Kristiansand).

Children of (cad): cada) Jørgen Jebens Nordskar, doctor, * 13.IX.1980 # Nina Jebens Nordskar, doctor * 21.IV.1980 (Trondheim) cadb) Jo Thorson Nordskar, cyclist, * 1.IV.1987 (Oslo); cadc) Gjermund Thorson Nordskar * 1.X.1988 (Sogndal), cadc) Sylvia Thorson Nordskar * 19.VI. 1993 (Lillehammer)

Children of (cada): cadaa) Marius Jebens Nordskar * 12.XII.2008 (Trondheim); cadab) Erlend Jebens Nordskar * 6.IV.2010 (Trondheim)

Children of (cae): caea) Marie Thorson Kolstad * 5.III.1985 (Langedrag) # Nils Lieungh * 2.VIII.1982; caeb) Gaute Thorson Kolstad * 5.X.1987 (Langedeag); caec) Torun Thorson Kolstad * 9.IV.1991.

Child of (caea): Amund Østbye Natten * 1.VI.2012 (Østbye farm, Nannestad)

Children of (cb): cba) Henning Tobiasson, businessman, * 27.IX.1944 1.# Sheila Hytken (Memphis); 2.# Unni Naevdal Tobiasson * 31.X.1946 (Arna) t 21.XII.2007; cbb) Frode Tobiasson, businessman, * 7.I.1949 # Tone Pehrson Tobiasson * 12.IV.1951; cbc) Pål Tobiasson, lawyer, 9.III.1954 # Ellen Tone Burton Skårdal Tobiasson * 12.XII.1957.

Children of (cba): cbaa) Lisa Brodar * 1.I.1973 # Troy Tyler; cbab) Rikke Cathrine Tobiasson Reinemo * 8.VI.1975 # Arne Reinemo * 1.XI.1977.

Children of (cbb): cbba) Annette Tobiasson 8.VI.1980; cbbb) Espen Tobiasson * 12.III.1986 ; cbbc) Elise Tobiasson * 6.V.1991

Children of (cbc): cbca) Joakim Tobiasson * 22.III.1989; cbcb) Katinka Tobiasson * 11.I.1991

Children of (cbaa): cbaaa) Ptolemy * 13.VIII.2008; cbaab Cato * 4.V.2010;

Children of (cbab): cbaba) Felix Tobiasson Reinemo 5.XI.2002; cbabb) Maren Milla Tobiasson Reinemo * 14.XII.2005

Children of (cc): cca) Anne-Lise Aigeltinger Eilert-Olsen (nickname Nutte), nurse, * 25.III.1955 # Morten Eilert-Olsen, veterinarian * 21.VIII.1952; ccb) Morten-Kurt Aigeltinger, photographer, * 23.IV.1959

Children of (cca): ccaa) Fredrik Eilert-Olsen, economist, * 8.IV.1980; ccab) Martine Eilert-Olsen, physician, * 10.X.1984; ccac) Sverre Eilert-Olsen, economist, * 3.V.1988

Children of (cd): cda) Grethe Stokke, teacher, * 7.I.1955 (Oslo) # Per Solum, teacher, * 18.III.1950 (Kristiansand); cdb) Jan Olav Stokke, businessman, * 16.VII.1957 (Oslo) # Kristin Dishington * 8.III.1965; cdc) Tom Stokke, businessman, * 30.IV.1964 (Oslo) # Mai Loan * 20.V.1965

Children of (cda): cdaa) Marius * 17.III.1987; cdab) Line * 22.VI.1992

Child of (cdb): Emily Dishington * 22.I.1999

Children of (cdc): cdca) Melanie * 1.X.1996; cdcb) Celine * 20.I.2002

Children of (ce): cea) Truls Helge Strøm, businessman, * 24.II.1955 (Oslo) # (div.) Cesilie Kongshavn * 18.XI.1964; ceb) Kjersti Strøm Gjermundrød, culture worker, * 8.V.1956 (Oslo) # Svein Gjermundrød, musician, * 21.II.1952 (Tønsberg); cec) Merete Strøm, nurse, * 31.III.1962 (Oslo); ced) Stian Strøm, economist, * 23.II.1970 (Kongsvinger) # Sofia Bunse Strøm, economist, * 21.V.1970 (Gøteborg)

Children of (cea): ceaa) Kaja Strøm Kongshavn * 12.IX.1995 (Oslo); ceab) Tuva * 30.VIII.1997 (Oslo)

Children of (ceb): ceba) Karen Gjermundrød, photojournalist, * 21.XII.1981 (Oslo), # Rodrigo Vitorio Lisboa Souza, artist, * 28.II.1977 (Ilheus); cebb) Hanna Gjermundrød, musician, * 9.IV.1984 (Kongsvinger) # Erik Nylander, musician, * 3.IV.1981 (Västerås); cebc) Kristian * 22.VIII.1990 (Kongsvinger)

Child of (cec): Jenny Lian * 18.V.2001

Children of (ced): ceda) Jesper * 27.XI.2002 (Oslo); cedb) Josefin * 27.VII.2005 (Oslo)

Child of (ceb): Victor Osvaldo Lisboa Gjermundrød *
2.XII.2010 (Kongsvinger)

Children of e): ea) Alf Halfdan Lie, textile merchant and teacher,
* 24.I.1921 t 10.XII.2004, # Guro Marie Andersen * 29.I.1929;
eb) Knut Lie, textile merchant, * 23.IV.1925, t 28.XII.1980; #
Bodil Ruud * 10.XII.1931

Children of (ea): eaa) Halfdan Erland Lie, accountant, *
24.VI.1951, # Brita Hove, secretary, * 4.II.1953; eab) Reidun
Elisabeth Lie Larsen, nurse, * 3.XI.1952; # Erik Rudolf
Larsen, dentist, * 4.I.1951; eac) Anne Ymbørg Lie, dental
technician, * 1.III.1956, # John Ous Floeng, sales manager,
* 7.III.1950; ead) Ellen Merete Lie, philologist, * 13.VIII.1965,
William Holten, real estate businessman, * 14.VII.1964

Children of (eaa): eaaa) Mads Halfdan Lie, forest and
climate advisor WWF, * 29.XII.1977, # Johanne Døhlie
Saltnes, international relations, * 2.XII.1981; eaab) Emil
Kristoffer Lie, account manager, * 17.VI.1980, # Fatima
Gallardo, teacher, * 16.VII.1979

Children of (eab): eaba) Eskild Rudolf Larsen, group
managing director, * 27.VII.1977, # Karina Andersen,
marketing manager, * 13.I.1977; eabb) Guro Kristine Lie
Larsen, dentist, * 14.XII.1979

Children of (eac): eaca) Klaus Floeng, * 26.III.1979; each)
Tuva Floeng, nurse, * 31.V.1983; eacc) John Floeng jr. *
25.IV.1985

Children of (ead): eada) Elsa Marie Holten * 15.VII.1995;
eabb) William Holten jr. * 13.VI.2000

Children of (eaab): eaaba) Maria Borghild Gallardo Lie *
31.I.2009; eaabb) Helena Gallardo Alfild Lie *
11.XII.2010

Children of (eaba): eabaa) Thorvald Rudolf Larsen *
23.VI.2007; eabab) Erika Larsen * 7.IV.2009; eabac)
Tobias Larsen * 20.XII.2010);

Children of (eb): eba) Stein Lie, managing consultant, *
25.V.1953, # Rønnaug Røssum Lie, board member, *
1.X.1954; eab) Trond Lie, managing director, * 19.IX.1955, #

Torill Aaberg Lie, board member, * 15.IX.1955; eac) Ola Lie, teacher, * 23.VII.1957, # Siri Frøgshaug, teacher, * 30.V.1965.

Children of (eba): ebaa) Hedda Lie, marketing consultant, * 4.IV.1978, # Lars Gorksøyr, economic director, * 15.IV.1977; ebab) Tonje Lie, artist and wigmaker, * 25.IV.1980, # Eirk Nauff, insurance agent, * 9.IX.1979; ebac) Knut Henrik Lie * 25.IV.1992

Children of (ebb): ebba) Trine Lie, purchasing manager, *15.09.1984; (ebbb) Tara Lie *15.05.1991

Children of (ebc): (ebca) Ada Frøshaug Lie * 14.08.2000; (ebcb) Ella Frøshaug Lie * 6.07.202

Child of (ebaa): Conrad Goksøyr * 13.XI.2010

Children of (ebab): ebaba) Edvard Lie Nauff * 8.III.2008; ebabb) Hermine Lie Nauff * 15.V.2010.

Children of (g): ga) Elsa Julie Os* 18.VIII.1919, t 14.VIII.1983, # Øystein Os, lawyer, *8.V.1914 t 18.IV.1978; gb) Tora Bjørn-Hansen * 21.III.1921 (Lyngor), t 17.VI.1968 (Nes), # Johan (Jan) Egeberg Mellbye, farmer * 13.VII.1913 (Nes), t 19.II.2009; gc) Wencke Marie, * 11.VII.1922 t 4.I.2007, # Arve Kollenborg * 23.VIII.1921

Children of (ga): gaa) Kari Elisabeth Os, psychiatrist, * 21.XII.1942 1.# Tore Simonsen * 11.VI.1943 2.# Ståle Eskeland, law professor, * 25.XII.1943; gab) Arne Os, lawyer, * 7.IV.1946 # Mai Tennøe Os, lawyer, 23.X.1946; gac) Ragna Os Lislrud * 27.IV.1950 # Tormod Lislrud, lecturer, * 26.VI.1940; gad) Lars Harald Os, physician, * 21.II.1954 # Linken Apall-Olsen, department head Museum of Oslo, * 13.IX.1955

Children of (gaa): gaaa) Øystein Os Simonsen, graphic designer, * 11.VI.1968 # Ida Heiaas Simonsen, sociologist, * 18.X.1981; gaab) Eirik Os Simonsen, journalist, *26.XI.1969 gaac) Ragna Os Eskeland, political scientist, *30.IV.1979 # Sondre Honore Gundersen, architect, * 22.VII.1978; gaad) Audun Elias Os Eskeland * 25.IV.1984

Child of (gaaa): Jeppe Heiaas Simonsen * 4.I.2009

Children of (gaac): gaaca) Sverre Eskeland Gundersen * 21.V.2005; gaacb) Karen Eskeland Gundersen * 26.XII.2007

Children of (gab): gaba) Edvard Os, judge, * 23.VIII.1968 # Goril Thoresen, lawyer, * 12.XII.1968; gabb) Thomas Os, lawyer, 9.XI.1970 # Astrid Adele Christensen Os, lawyer, 6.III.1972; gabc) Ragnas Os, architect, * 10.II.1974 # Cathrine Os, midwife, * 12.I.1974; gabd) Haakon Os, nurse and economist, * 22.VIII.1977 # Camilla Grimsland Os, nurse, * 14.II.1985; gabe) Rasmus Øystein Os, lawyer, * 15.V.1981 # Rikke Moerck Os, lawyer, * 3.X.1982

Children of (gaba): gabaa) Arne Thoresen Os, * 21.IV.2004; gabab) Martin Thoresen Os * 13.I.2007; gabac) Ingeborg Marie Thoresen Os * 11.V.2009

Children of (gabb): gabba) Oliver Os * 19.XI.1994; gabbb) Ludvig Os * 19.X.1998; gbabc) Edvard Os * 17.X.2003

Children of (gabc): gabca) Alfred Os * 7.XI.2001; gabcb) Thorvald Os * 2.XI.2004; gabcc) Øystein Os * 18.VII.2008

Child of gabd): Ivar Grimsland Os * 14.II.2011

Child of gabe): Lotte Moerch Os * 16.III.2011

Children of (gac): gaca) Håvard Os Lislerud * 8.VII.1975 1.# Hanna Bull * 25.IX.1974, 2.# Pernille Mortensen * 30.V.1980; gacb) Åsmund Os Lislerud * 9.I.1978 # Monika Wold * 05.VII.1977; gacc) Ida Os Lislerud * 2.XII.1987 # Stein Erik Veland * 5.VIII.1978

Children of (gad): gada) Peder Apall-Olsen * 4.II.1983; gadb) Ingeborg Apall-Olsen * 10.I.1986

Children of (gaca): gacaa) Balder Lislerud Bull * 27.XII.1998; gacab) Bastian Mortensen Lislerud * 28.VIII.2004; gacac) Buster Mortensen * 15.IX.2005; gacad) Chili Anna Mortensen Lislerud * 26.VII.2011

Children of (gacb): gacba) Olivia Wold Lislerud * 5.IX.2009; gacbb) Frida Wold Lislerud * 26.I.2012; gacca) Birk Os Veland 09.XII.2012

Children of gb): gba) Johan Edvard Mellbye, farmer, * 7.IX.1943 (Hamar) # Anne-Lise Bjerke * 8.V.1943 (Oslo); gbb) Ellen Karine Mellbye * 23.III.1945 (Hamar), t 14.III.1972

(Dubai) # Amund Fougner * 1943, lawyer; gbc) Tore Mellbye * 11.III.1950 (Hamar) # Viviane Piot * 17.X.1955; gbd) Sven Otto Mellbye * 12.XI.1954 (Hamar), CEO # Kari-Elisabeth Svane, pharmacologist, * 11.II.1959 (Elverum)

Children of (gba): gbaa) Tora Elisabeth Mellbye * 26.VIII.1969 (Hamar), marketing director, # Storm Jarl Landaasen * 15.V.1959; gbab) Anette Mellbye * 3.IV.1971, CEO # Dagfinn Moeller * 4.X.1972 (Sandefjord); gbac) Jan Edvard Mellbye * 10.VII.1975 (Hamar) # Linn Drivdal Hagen

Child of (gbb): gbba) Elisabeth Fougner, lawyer, * 16.VII.1971 (Oslo) # Kristian Syverstad Myrbakk, lawyer, * 6.VI.1971,

Children of (gbc): gbca) Andreas Mellbye * 5.I.1983; gcbcb) Nathalie Mellbye * 10.X.1984; gbcc) Sunniva Mellbye * 17.IV.1993.

Children of (gbd): gbda) Jan Magnus Svane Mellbye, teacher, * 27.I.1982 (Oslo) # Karianne Holthe, teacher, * 8.V.1981 (Lørenskog); gbdb) Christian Svane Mellbye * 15.XI.1985; gbdc) Hakon Svane Mellbye * 28.VII.1989

Children of (gbab): gbaba) Peter Moeller-Mellbye * 23.XII.2005; gbabb) Johan Abel Moeller-Mellbye * 19.V.2009

Child of (gbac): Emelie Drival Mellbye * 3.IX.2009

Children of (gbba): gbbaa) Jakob Fougner Myrbakk * 14.VIII.2003; gbbab) Erling Fougner Myrbakk * 1.VI.2006; gbbac) Even Fougner Myrbakk * 25.III.2009

Child of (gbda): Ludvik Holthe Mellbye * 11.VII.2009

Children of (gc): gca) Hanne Kollenborg, * 16.IX.1954 # Nils Knutsen, civil engineer, * 25.IX.1952; gcb) Anders Bjørn Kollenborg, electronic & electrical engineer, * 26.VI.1956 # Anne Elisabeth Kollenborg, economist, * 30.X.1959

Children of (gcb): gcba) Andreas Kollenborg, coach, * 17.IX.1987; gcbb) Annette Marie Kollenborg, psychologist, * 17.IX.1987; gcbc) Anders Kristian Kollenborg * 10.XI.1991

Children of h): ha) Hans Fredrik Hellmuth (called Hasse) Brotkorb Aigeltinger, * 9.I.1926, # Gudrun Aigeltinger * 14.III.1924 t 26.X.1997; hb): Tove Brotkorb Aigeltinger * 6.IV.1927

Children of (ha): haa) Bjørn Aigeltinger * 10.IX.1951, # Anne Framstad * 13.III.1949; hab) Eva Aigeltinger * 3.VI.1953; hac), Rune Aigeltinger * 15.V.1956; had) Leif Aigeltinger * 6.III.1961, # Ann Berit Ovesen * 16.XII.1959;

Child of (hab): Ola Aigeltinger * 19.VII.1983

Children of (hac): haca) Katja Matilda Aigeltinger * 24.X.1990; hacb) Signe Malene Aigeltinger * 10.III.1994

Children of (had): hada) Lisa Aigeltinger * 23.VI.1988; hacb) Anja Aigeltinger * 10.VII.1994; hacc) Ingvil Aigeltinger * 31.V.1996

Maria Gertrud Aigeltinger * 2.X.1883 (Hamburg), t 26.II.1975 (Göppingen), # Otto Heinrich Stahl, *15.IV.1876 (Horb / Neckar), t 9.V.1972 (Göppingen)

5 children: da) **Helmut**; db) Else Gertrud, * 29.VIII.1911, t 24.VII.1989; dc) Heinz Karl, * 29.VII.1913, t 18.VIII.1934 (Göppingen); dd) Martin, * 26.VI.1917, t 8.VI.1941 (Kiel); de) Ingrid, * 26.II.1922 (all born in Smyrna, except Ingrid, who was born in Reutlingen), t 20.VIII.2012 (Göppingen) # Paul Dose, * 10.II.1921, t 4.III.2003

3 sons of (de): dea) Hans Christian, * 10.X.1945, t 24.XII.2002; deb) Matthias, * 17.V.1949; dec) Martin, * 30.X.1954 # Gabi *26.III.1956

2 children of (deb): deba) Johanna * 28.X.1992; debb) Max * 20.VIII.1994

2 children of (dec): deca) Natalie * 23.XII.1989; decb) Laura * 17.VII.1992

Helmut Otto Stahl, adult education director, * 8.VII.1910 (Smyrna / Izmir), t 8.IV.1976 (Rechberg), # Ruth Hilda geb. Ehni, *25.VIII.1913 (Göppingen), t 7.X.2001 (Schwäbisch Gmünd),

Children: daa) Angela, teacher, * 18.V.1940, # Rudolf Berkenhoff, teacher; dab) **Heinz-Michael**

Children of (daa): daaa) Claudia, manager, * 30.XI.1965, daab)
Veronika, consultant, * 13.II.1967
Daughter of (daaa): Lilly * 29.X.2003

Heinz-Michael Stahl, economist, * 29.IX.1943 (Göppingen), # Rosa
Maria Galli, biologist and potter, * 29.X.1945 (São Paulo/Brazil), t
26.I.2012 (Florianópolis);

3 sons: daba) Jan Helmut, pilot, * 1.III.1977 (Washington/USA), #
Desiree Homp, * 8.III.1977; dabb) Jonas, architect, * 14.V.1981
(Rio de Janeiro) # Maria Tania Martinez, * 4.VIII.1981; dabc)
Claudio, musician, * 28.XI.1985 (Rio de Janeiro).

Son von (daba): Julien, * 17.IX.2009 (Las Vegas)

Son von (dabb): Ilan * 14.IX.2012 (Gibraltar)

Fritz and Julie Aigeltinger's descendants – 3 generations

| Children | Grand-children | Great-grandchildren |
|---------------------|---|---------------------------|
| Elsa A. | | |
| Walter A. | Fritz Hugo A. | |
| | Erwin Walter A. | Birgit Hoss |
| | | Dirk A. |
| | | Wolfgang A. |
| Kurt A. | Eva Sylvia Thorson | Sissel Falch |
| | | Edvin Dag Thorson |
| | | Vigdis Bjorå |
| | | Hege Thorson Nordskar |
| | | Tuva Thorson Kolstad |
| | Gerd Irene Aigeltinger Tobiasson (nickname Lillebarnet) | Henning Tobiasson |
| | | Frode Tobiasson |
| | | Pål Tobiasson |
| | Fritz Wilhelm A. | Anne-Lise A. Eilert-Olsen |
| | | Morten-Kurt A. |
| | Ellen A. Stokke | Grethe Stokke |
| | | Jan-Olav Stokke |
| | | Tom Stokke |
| | Rita A. Strøm | Truls Strøm |
| | | Kjersti Strøm Gjermundrød |
| | | Merete Strøm |
| | | Stian Strøm |
| Gertrud A. Stahl | Helmut Stahl | Angela Berkenhoff |
| | | Heinz-Michael Stahl |
| | Else Stahl | |
| | Heinz Stahl | |
| | Martin Stahl | |
| | Ingrid Dose | Hans-Christian Dose |
| | | Matthias Dose |
| | | Martin Dose |
| Alfhild A. | Alf Lie | Halfdan Erland Lie |
| | | Reidun Lie Larsen |
| | | Anne Ymbørg Lie |
| | | Ellen Merete Lie Holten |
| | Knut Lie | Stein Lie |
| | | Trond Lie |
| | | Ola Lie |
| Erwin A. | | |

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|-------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| Martha A. | Elsa Julie Os Øystein | Kari Elisabeth Os |
| | | Arne Os |
| | | Ragna Os Lislrud |
| | | Lars Harald Os |
| | Tora Bjørn-Hansen | Johan Edvard Mellbye |
| | | Ellen Karine Mellbye |
| | | Tore Mellbye |
| | | Sven Otto Mellbye |
| | Wencke Marie Kollenborg | Hanne Kollenborg Knutsen |
| | | Anders Bjørn Kollenborg |
| Hellmuth A. | Hans Fredrik Hellmuth (Hasse) A. | Bjørn A. |
| | | Eva A. |
| | | Rune A. |
| | | Leif A. |
| | Tove A. | |

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(All of them available from the author of this booklet!)