

Wyoming Ranch-A Dream Come True

Researched and Written By Sam Burris
September, 2019



L-R: Kara Hudson Reed, Aaron Reed, Grant Reed, Bryn Reed, Helen Albanese Pallante, John Pallante, Arlene Albanese Roberts and John Albanese in Esterbrook, near the ranch with Laramie Peak, 10,275 Ft. in the background.

Photo taken in July, 2015

It was August, 1997. I had been driving from Alaska on the Al-Can highway through Canada, Montana and now Wyoming with a final destination being the town of Winside, Nebraska. It had been a long time since I had seen my relatives in Casper, elevation 5,200 feet. That is why I had decided to stop and visit my mom's Cousin, Evelyn Jacobsen Albanese and her husband John. I had called ahead, and arrangements were made for me to stay overnight at their home.

Stopping in Casper was such a blessing, and after being on the road so long, it felt even greater being with family again. Evelyn and John came out to greet me, and we proceeded to the deck in back, where we enjoyed sitting on the porch drinking iced tea and watching a mule deer buck with large antlers grazing in the yard. Having not seen them in over 20 years, there was a lot of catching up to do regarding relatives and friends. Later, a fine dinner plus wine was enjoyed by all as we chatted through the evening and into the night.

The next morning, after a relaxing breakfast, we bade each other farewell, and with a map at the ready, I was on my way.

Stopping at a service station to get gas, the attendant asked what I was doing in this part of the country (Alaska license plates). I told him I had stopped to see the Albanese family and that I was a relative. He proceeded to tell me that they were very good people and well known in the community.

I had planned to visit Uncle Gerhard and Johanna (Aunt Annie) Jacobsen's graves in Wheatland, but hunt though I might, I couldn't find their tombstones.



**Only in August, 2019 did I locate a photo of the headstone.
The grave marks the remains of both Gerhard and Johanna.**

From the Wheatland Cemetery, I would drive on to what was the former 4,400-acre ranch near Glendo, Wyoming and I certainly didn't want to miss it. The ranch was a very special place because my family had journeyed there several times from northeast Nebraska when I was young. My brother and I had fond memories of the trips and were always anxious to go!

Entering the small town of Glendo, I asked for directions to Aunt Annie's former house. She had lived in it after Uncle

Gerhard passed away and she had sold the ranch. It brought back memories as I remember stopping there for the night long ago when I was on the way back from Pocatello, having attended Idaho State University in 1966-67.

It was then time to ask someone for the location of the old ranch where Annie and Gerhard had lived. Getting those directions, I followed the 15 miles of road to the turnoff and the ranch site. Oh, what an experience of joy I felt as I drove through the open hay field towards the familiar cottonwood trees.



Horseshoe Creek as it flowed near the
Gerhard Jacobsen Ranch near Glendo,
Wyoming.

First to meet my eyes, after the trees, was the old wooden bridge over Horseshoe Creek. It was here that we three brothers played in the water with our Wyoming cousins, Anne Engle and Arlene Albanese, as well as Nebraska cousins, Letha, Lana and David Tobias. The ranch seemed almost unchanged as I gazed in

awe. It was now the home of the hired hand of the owners of the ranch, Clayton Russell and his son, Gene. Aunt Annie (Johanna) had sold the ranch to the Russell family after Gerhard's death. Clothes were flapping in the breeze on the line, and white sheets were billowing in the wind. Horseshoe Creek was flowing below the bridge just as I remembered it. Though the weeds were a bit more grown up, the old bunk house and stable were still there, as was the barn. Laramie Peak could still be seen in the distance, just as I had seen it so many times before as a child. Memories of my dad, Cliff Burris, and Uncle Gerhard saddling up for a ride around the ranch came flooding back.

In the evenings, folks would chat. On a regular night, sometimes Aunt Annie would be listening to music in the living room while Uncle Gerhard sat and read nearby. We kids got to sleep in the bunk house, and what a thrill!

Once, according to Evelyn, a rattlesnake had somehow crawled into the living room of the ranch house. This happened while Aunt Annie was entertaining some guests from Torrington.

When she saw the snake, she got a hoe and chopped its head off right there in the ranch house!



View of Laramie Peak as seen from the Ranch.

It was time for me to spend a couple of hours eating lunch and enjoying the warm summer breezes that day. The birds singing in the trees while the air had that smell of dry grass, real Wyoming! Eventually, even regretfully, I slowly moved on, retracing my way back onto the road and then to the highway.

Obituary of O. H. Gerhard Jacobsen



O.H. Gerhard Jacobsen

O.H.G. Jacobsen

(Date Unknown - January 26, 1957)

The Lusk Herald, January, 1957

O. H. G. Jacobsen Dies; Lusk Masons Conduct Services

O. H. Gerhard Jacobsen, 66, died in a Wheatland hospital Saturday. He had suffered a heart attack January 13. Funeral services were held from the Methodist Church in Wheatland, and graveside services in Wheatland were conducted by Harmony Masonic Lodge of Lusk with C. E. Marvin acting as Worshipful Master.



Mr. Jacobsen was a member of the Wyoming House of Representatives from Platte County until his heart attack. Don Sherard, Wheatland attorney, was named to succeed him.

Jacobsen was well known in Masonic circles and served as Grand Master of the Wyoming Lodge in 1954. While Grand Master he visited Masonic lodges in England, Scotland, Denmark, Sweden and Germany, and being a student of several languages he addressed all the European Masons in their own language.

Twenty-four members of our local lodge attended the Tuesday services. Those attending were: Roy Chamberlain, Don C. Taylor, Alfred Taylor, Harold Scriven, Harry Fernau, Sr., Hans Gautschi, H. L. Gautschi, Ernest Jugler, Glen Wilson, E. L. McKnight, Lafe Culver, C. E. Marvin, Carl Lund, J. B. Griffith, Sr., Ralph Olinger, Norris E. Hartwell, F. T. Price, Dale Windom, William G. Watt, Earl Peet, Paul Thurman.

Active pallbearers were Glen Willson, Dale Windom, H. L. Gautschi, F. T. Price, Norris E. Hartwell and Carl Lund.

Honorary pallbearers were Irving E. Clark, R. E. McWhinnie, Sr., M. S. Reynolds, Homer E. Zorn, C. D. Williamson, C. N. Bell, Franklin P. DeForest, Harold H. Saunders, T. Blake Kennedy, Ewing T. Kerr, Gov. Milward Simpson, Dale Hinman, Everett T. Copenhaver, James C. Reynolds, E. Lee Keith, Ralph Olinger, Doval Johnson, Don Sherard, James B. Griffith Sr., Sen. Orval Bridgmon.

Gerhard Jacobsen's Geni Profile**Gerhard Jacobsen**

Birth date: circa 1889
Death: Died January 26, 1957 in Wheatland, Platte, Wyoming, United States
Immediate Family: Son of [Jürgen Heinrich Jacobsen](#) and [Sophie C.C. Jacobsen](#)
Husband of [Johanna Jacobsen](#)
Father of [Ingeborg Jacobsen](#) and [Evelyn Jacobsen](#)
Brother of [Anne Ingeborg Frieda Claesen](#); [Christian Heinrich Jacobsen](#) and [Ingeborg \(Johana?\) Jacobsen](#)

Managed by: Private User

Last Updated: October 29, 2014

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Historical records matching Gerhard Jacobsen



[view all matches ›](#)

[Gerhard Jacobsen in 1930 United States Federal Census](#)

[Gerhard Jacobsen in 1920 United States Federal Census](#)

[Gerhard Jacobsen in Billings Gazette - Billings, Montana - Jan 30 1957](#)

[Gerhard Jacobsen in Billings Gazette - Billings, Montana - Jan 31 1957](#)

Immediate Family

- [Johana Jacobsen](#) wife
- [Ingeborg Jacobsen](#) daughter
- [Sophie C.C. Jacobsen](#) mother
- [Jürgen Heinrich Jacobsen](#) father
- [Anne Ingeborg Frieda Claesen](#) sister
- [Christian Heinrich Jacobsen](#) brother
- [Ingeborg \(Johana\) Jacobsen](#) sister

About Gerhard Jacobsen

Emigrerettil:

Glendo, Wyoming, USA (Fundetigammeltbrev)

Harfundetindvandringspapirer på www.ancestry.com vedrørende en Gerhard, Elisabeth I og Ingeborg (2½ årgammel) fra Wisconsin state, Wayne County, Brenna city. Ved denne folketælling i 1920 er Gerhard øjensynlig indvandret i 1913 fra Tyskland, og angiver sig selv som "Farm operator".

En anden record indeholder denne ordlyd:

Name: Gerhard Jacobsen

Spouse: Johanna

Birth: abt 1890 - Germany

Arrival: 1913

Residence: 1920 - Brenna, Wayne, Nebraska

Name: Gerhard Jacobsen

Gerhard Jacobsen, Rinckenis

Birth: abt 1889

Departure: 8 Oct 1910 (8 Oct 1910) - Hamburg-Ostafrika.

Gammelavisartikel bekræfter at Gerhard Jacobsen først tog til Afrika som storvildtjæger (afrikanskedyrekranter, hjemmelavetraflebæger med egneterningerskåret i elfenben + flodhestepisk findes fortsat i familien), og siden emigrerede til USA for at blive farmer / drive kvæg.

En artikel fra Niobrara County library, USA "The Lusk Herald" (fundet på internettet, og billedet (indsat) bekræftet af Kirsten Jacobsen) af 26. januar 1957. Oplyser:

"O.H. (titelfra loge?) Gerhard Jacobsen, 66, died in Wheatland hospital Saturday. He had suffered a heart attack January 13. Funeral services were held from the Methodist Church in Wheatland, and graveside services in Wheatland were conducted by Harmony Masonic Lodge of Lusk with C.E. Marvin acting as Worshipful Master.

Mr. Jacobsen was a member of the House of Representatives from Platte County until his heart attack. Jacobsen was well known in Masonic circles and served as Grand Master of the Wyoming Lodge in 1954. While Grand Master, he visited Masonic Lodges in England, Scotland, Denmark, Sweden and Germany, and being a student of several languages he addressed all the European Masons in their own language

INSERT -Danish Translation of statements above showed that Gerhard initially came to Africa as a big game hunter. He would shoot such animals as Hippopotamus for their tusk or elephants for their horns. After some time, he switched to growing Sisal on a farm in Tanganyika. It was then that Johanna's brother Willie came from Germany to work on the farm with them. Sisal is a fiber crop that grows in the tropics. The main countries of production today are Brazil, Kenya and Tanzania.



Sisal packed after cutting

Note: The last part of a letter, affirmed by Engborg Engle, daughter of Gerhard and Annie Jacobsen. It dicusses the final days of the couple and sale of the ranch.

Sam Burris

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however, he did not serve the full term of the legislative session due to a fatal heart attack in January of 1957, in Wheatland, as he was returning to Cheyenne after a week-end at home.

After Gerhard's death, Mrs. Jacobsen remained on the ranch for several years. When reliable help became difficult to hire, she sold the ranch to Eugene Russell and moved into a new house in Glendo. She lived there until her death February 11, 1971, in Wheatland.

Prepared by

Engborg Engle

Engborg (Jacobsen) Engle

(Mrs. Harold Engle)
Sunnyvale, California

1039 West Olive ave apt 4

94086

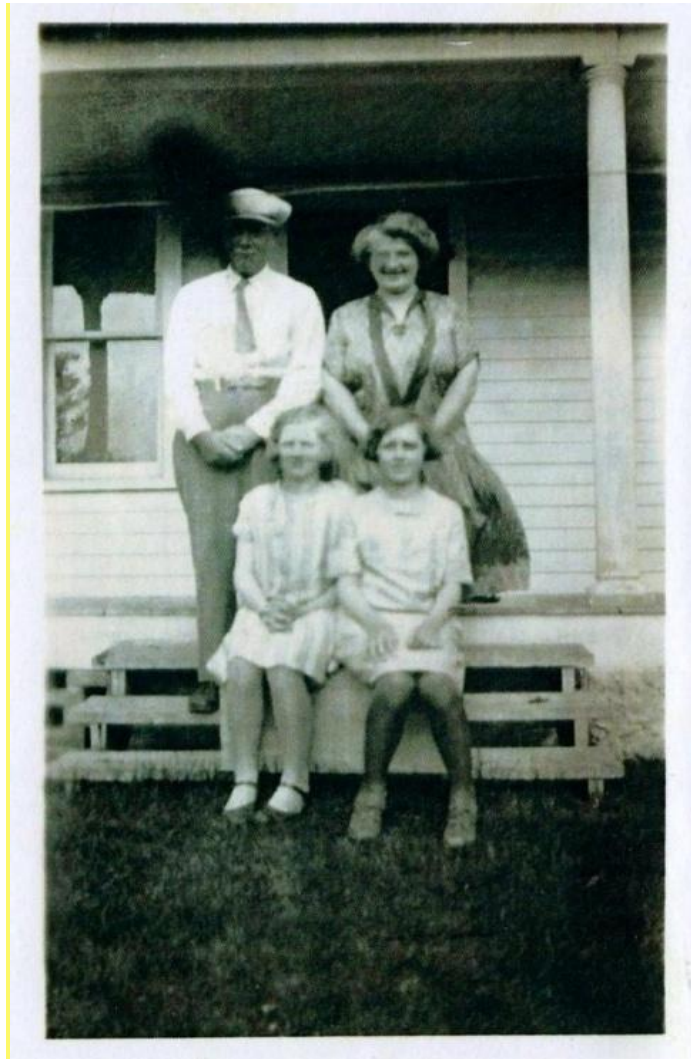


Photo 1.

John and Emma (sister of Johanna) Dohren with their two daughters, Elsa and Irmagard. The Dohren family lived on a farm three miles north of Pilger, Nebraska. The photo was taken on the front porch of their farm house. The Jacobsen farm was further north.

Below:

Friends and relatives of the Jacobsen's when they lived on their farm near the Wayne County line, Northeast Nebraska U.S.A.



Photo 2.

The Orville Tobias birthday party in 1958. L-R: John Dohren, Henry Dohren, Orville Tobias (behind), Pete Holstein in front, Irmagard Tobias, Carl Schermier, Easter Dohren, Frieda Holstein, Olgie Schermier and the Winklemen family.



3. Photo of a ranch in Wyoming taken by Orville Tobias in about 1955.

Attached are some photos of my grandparents and other relatives. They were taken in the 19th and 20th centuries. The photos were found in the bottom of Emma Kirk Dohren's trunk which she brought with her from Germany. The photos are now hanging on the front porch of the Burris family home in Winside, Nebraska. Here is a brief history of the people in the photos:

1. **Nicholas Dohren.** Born February 21, 1849 in Germany. Immigrated to America by smuggling on a grain ship. He first traveled to Chicago where he experienced the Chicago fire. Nicholas then moved to Bennington, Nebraska where he bought some land. Later he sold the property there and bought land north of Pilger, Nebraska. He died March 19, 1926 and Nicholas Dohren is buried in Pilger Cemetery.



2. **Sophia Marie Bohlmann Dohren.** Born September 15, 1856. Bible Grove, Illinois (now incorporated into the city of Chicago). In later life she had diabetes. The story is told that a



team of doctors had to amputate one of her legs on the table in the kitchen. Sophia died February 3, 1920 and is buried in Pilger Cemetery.

Sophia Marie Bohlmann Dohren

3. Emma Kirk Dohren. Born April 3, 1886 in Hanover, Germany. Father was Feuerwehr Johann Meinrich Friedrich Christian Kirk; Mother was Anna Dorothee Karoline Kirk (nee Gassmann). Emma arrived at Ellis Island on August 9, 1911. She sailed on the USS Neckar at the height of immigrant travels to the U. S. Her residence was listed as Hanover, Germany. Emma departed from Bremen at the age of 26. It is said that Emma traveled with her cousin Freida Gemelke but this has not been verified. She/they took a train and stayed with relatives in the Midwest. Emma later met John Dohren. They were married in 1913.



Emma Kirk Dohren

The couple lived on a farm north of Pilger, Nebraska. 1954, she passed away in the Lutheran Hospital in Norfolk, Nebraska and is buried in Pilger Cemetery. I recall my parents, Cliff and Elsa Burris talking us to her beside to say, "goodbye to grandma".

4. Johanna (Annie) Lina Wilhelmine Jacobsen nee Kirk. Born Dec. 21, 1888 in Hanover, Germany. Johanna traveled to Tanga, Tanganyika, Muhesa, Africa to work with her brother Wilhelm (Willy). While there, she met Otto Heinrich Gerhard Jacobsen who had a sisal plantation across the river.

<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sisal> Gerhard and Annie were married in Tanga on November 9, 1912. Annie was 23 years old. The next year, the couple left Africa for America, settling north of Pilger on a farm. One of the main reasons they left Tanga was that Gerhard had contracted Malaria.

<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Malaria>



Johanna Annie Lina Wilhelmine Jacobsen

Eventually the couple moved from Pilger to Torrington, Wyoming and finally to a 4,400-acre cattle ranch on Horseshoe Creek, 15 miles from Glendo, Wyoming. In Wyoming, Gerhard was a Mason, then a Shriner and was elected to the Wyoming State Legislature. He died while serving in office at the age of 68 in 1956. Annie sold the ranch, retiring to a house in Glendo. She died at age 83 in 1971. The couple had two daughters, Ingeborg and Evelyn. Johanna (Annie) and Gerhard are buried in the Wheatland, Wyoming Cemetery.

Johanna Lina Jacobsen (Kirk)

Birth date: December 22, 1888

Birthplace: Hanover, Lower Saxony, Germany

Death: February 11, 1971 (82)
Wheatland, Platte County, Wyoming,
United States (Age)

Place of Burial: Wheatland, Platte County, Wyoming,
United States

Immediate Family: Wife of O.H. Gerhard (Oscar Heinrich
Gerhard) Jacobsen
Mother of Ingeborg and Evelyn

Managed by: Private User

Last Updated: December 3, 2017

5. Wilhelm (Willie) and Richard Kirk. Little information exists about the brothers other than Willie working in Tanganyika, Muhesa, Africa. We know that the two were in World War I. Willie was 30 when Sister Annie's wedding took place in Africa. Their photos are at the right in their World War I uniforms. It was probably about 1914-1918.

6. Elsa and Irmagard Dohren were the daughters of Emma and John Dohren. This photo was taken at their Confirmation held at St. John's Lutheran



Wilhelm (Willie) Kirk with his brother Richard Charles Kirk.



Church in Pilger, Nebraska. Elsa, the oldest was born in 1914 while Irmagard was born in 1916. The two sisters attended a rural country school. John and Emma elected to keep Elsa back for two years so that they could start school together. When Elsa and Irma entered elementary school, they spoke only German. The two were in the same grade and graduated from Pilger High School in the same year. Both sisters married and had families. Elsa married Clifton Burris, and the

couple had three sons: Sam born in 1943, Ron born in 1945 and Bill born in 1954. Irmagard married Orville Tobias and the couple had three children. Letha, born in 1945, Lana in 1948 and David in 1951.



7. The John and Emma Dohren farm home. Given that a horse and buggy is shown in the picture, the date taken would probably be around 1914 to 1918. The 160 acre farm is approximately four miles north of Pilger, Nebraska and was part of the Nicholas Dohren estate. It is still in the family as David Tobias now lives there with his son Nick.



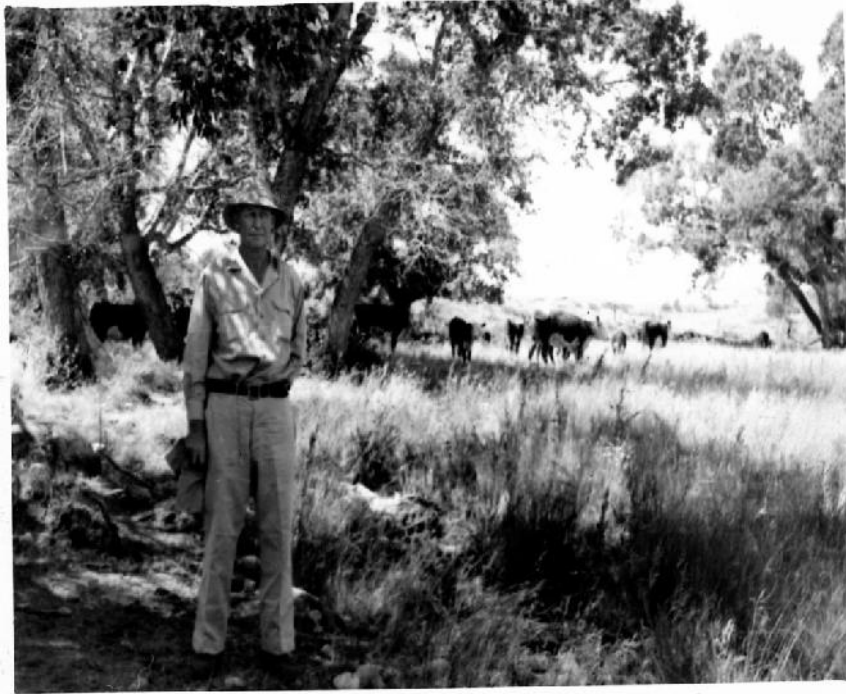
Jacobsen ranch house near Glendo, Wyoming



Gerhard Jacobsen and daughter Evelyn take rides at the ranch.



Evelyn takes the reins.



Gerhard with a small herd of cattle in the background.



Gerhard with Evelyn, Johanna and Richard in the front.



Ingeborg and Johanna with the barn and hay rack behind.



L-R: Evelyn, Johanna, Richard and John. Arlene is standing in the front.



Gerhard and Evelyn



Photo taken by Sam Burris 1997

The Jacobsen Ranch House near Glendo, Wyoming as it appeared in that year. After this photo was taken, Mr. Russell's hired hand left the ranch and it was abandoned. Sometime later, both the barn and the ranch house burned down.



Arlene stands in front of the ranch house.



Richard, Arlene and Anne in Casper.



Ingeborg and Harold Engle at their home in Casper.



L-R: Richard, Anne, John, Evelyn, Ruth Tietjen (friend), Harold, Johanna, Ingeborg and Arlene.

Services at Glendo, Wyoming for Mrs. Jacobsen

Services were held Saturday February 12, at the John the Baptist Episcopal Church in Glendo, Wyoming, for Mrs. Johanna Jacobsen, 82, who died at the Memorial Hospital in Wheatland, Wyoming, following a brief illness. The Chapel of Wheatland was in charge, The Reverend Seurat Cowls presiding. Burial was at the Wheatland Cemetery. Pallbearers were Clayton Russell, Gene Russell, Gordon Wilson, Jim Wilson, Clark Frail and Glen Condell.

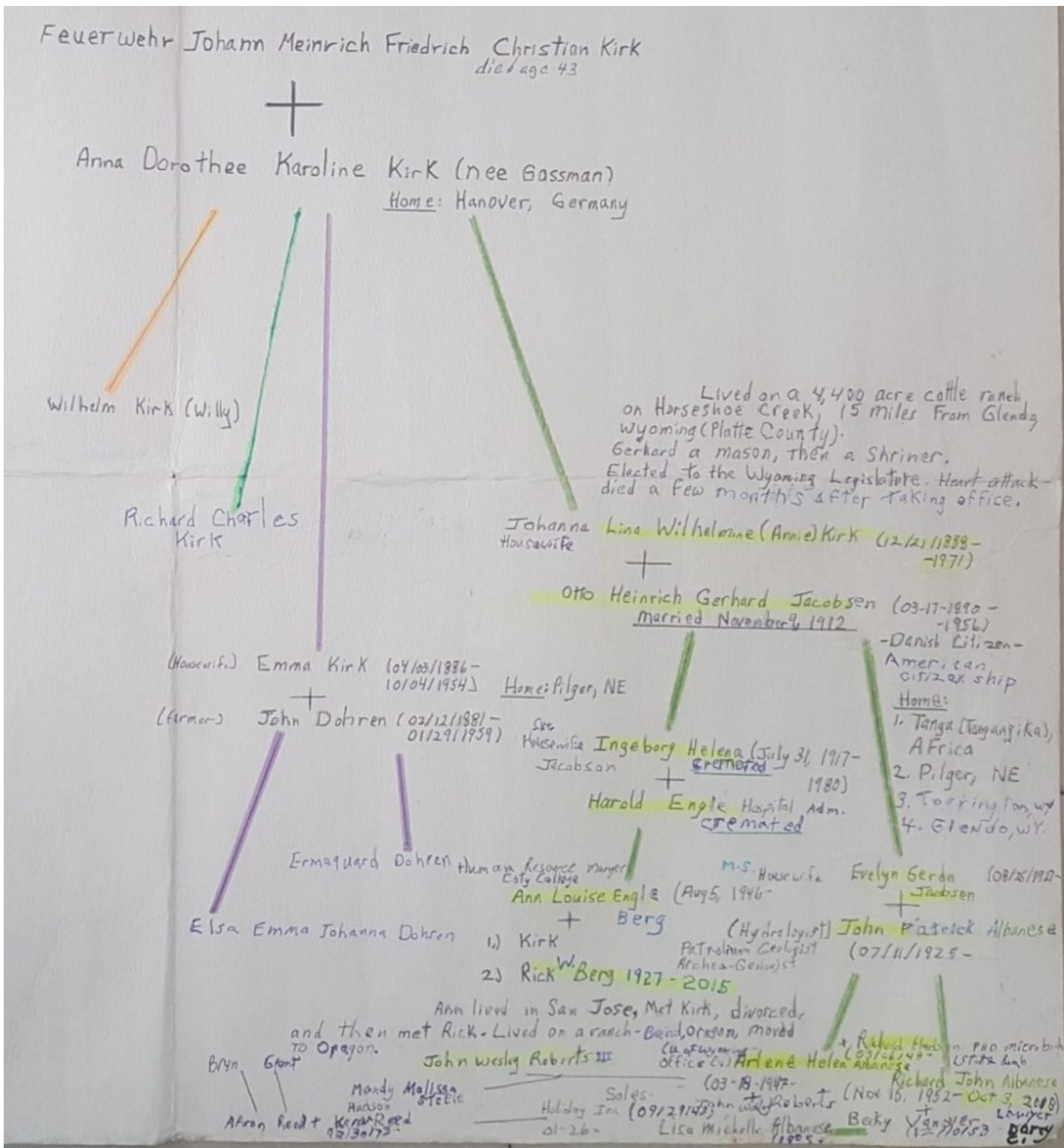
Johanna Kirk was born November 22, 1888, in Hanover, Germany. While in her early twenties, she traveled to east Africa to work as a secretary for her brother. While she was in Africa, She was married to Gerhard Jacobsen, in 1912, a native of Denmark. The couple arrived in America in 1913, and farmed in Nebraska before moving to Wyoming in 1925. They ranched in the Jay Em area and moved to Glendo in 1938 to buy a ranch in the Horseshoe Creek vicinity. Her husband died in 1957 and Mrs. Jacobsen moved to Glendo several years ago.

She was a member of the Episcopal Women's Guild and the Glendo Community Benefit Club.

Survivors include daughters Mrs. John Albanese (Evelyn) and Mrs. Harold Engle (Ingeborg) of Casper and three grandchildren.



View of John the Baptist Episcopal Church in Glendo, Wyoming.



(February 21, 2019)

KIRK FAMILY TREE

Evelyn Albanese



Evelyn Jacobsen Albanese, 87, of Casper passed away on Thursday, November 13, 2014 of heart failure.



Evelyn was born in Torrington, WY on August 25, 1927 to Gerhard and Johanna (Kirk) Jacobsen. She grew up on a cattle ranch west of Glendo, WY, graduating from Wheatland High School. She attended the University of Wyoming, studying liberal arts. There she met and married John Albanese in 1946. John and Evelyn lived in Billings, MT and Denver, CO before settling in Casper in 1962.

Their 68 years of marriage took them on many adventures as Evelyn accompanied John on many regional and international archaeological investigations. She liked to recount the story of traveling to Brazil where she had the distinction of being the first white woman the local Indians had ever seen. John and Evelyn also enjoyed traveling for pleasure; some of their favorite destinations were Greece, France and South Africa.

Evelyn enjoyed reading, working crossword puzzles, gardening, spoiling her pets, and spending time with friends. Her love of books extended beyond her own passion for a good story as she shared books with others through her volunteer support of Natrona County Library both in the library and through their nursing home volunteer reading program. Her sharp mind and keen intellect helped her solve the daily newspaper crosswords in record time, filling them in without hesitation or erasures. Evelyn was a talented flower gardener and had a beautiful rose garden enjoyed by friends, family, neighbors and deer alike. John and Evelyn had many cats and dogs over the years and she spent many hours laughing at their antics or relaxing with a warm cat curled up on her lap. Evelyn loved to gather with friends, either over a good meal or in the mornings for a little bit of exercise and a lot of conversation over coffee.

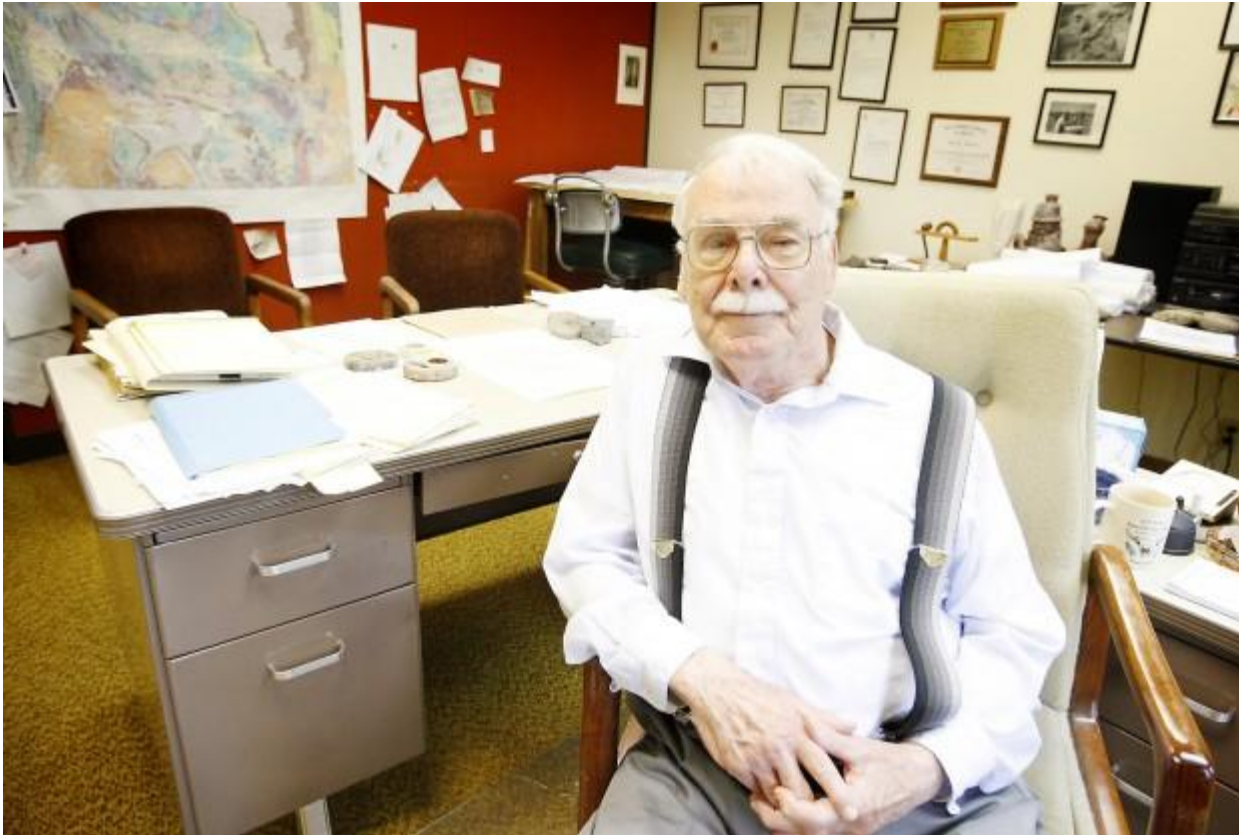
Evelyn was preceded in death by her sister, Ingeborg, in 1977.

She is survived by her husband, John of Casper; daughter, Arlene (John) Roberts of West Memphis, AR; son, Richard of Glenrock, WY; two granddaughters, Kara (Aaron) Reed of Tonganoxie, KS and Lisa Albanese of Billings, MT; and three great-grandchildren, Bryn and Grant Reed and Arazia Ruffino.

Services will be held on Wednesday, November 19, 2014 at 1:00 pm at Bustard's Funeral Home, 600 CY Ave., Casper, WY.

Memorial donations may be made to the Natrona County Public Library, 307 E 2nd St, Casper, WY 82601.

Pfc. John Albanese, Casper



Biography

Age: 84

Unit: Army Infantry's 104th Division, 114th Regiment. The 104th was nicknamed the Timber Wolf Division, and its motto was, "Nothing in hell can stop the Timberwolves."

War fronts: John landed in France in September 1944 about a month after the Normandy invasion. He fought his way through Belgium and Holland and into Germany, and was discharged in November 1945.

Quote from John: "He doesn't consider the magnitude of the war or his part in it, even with all the attention World War II gets these days. Talking about the war is "like reading a history book now. I'm quite abstract about it."

Family: Married with two children, two grandchildren and two great-grand children. It might not mean anything in the larger scope of things. John Albanese just thinks it's worth mentioning: Of the four bunkmates in the Army Specialized Training Program, two died, one was wounded and one left without a scratch.



John and another soldier in front of their barracks

ASTP was the Army's effort to train academically gifted enlisted men in engineering and other fields at top universities across the country. They would be used to help rebuild war-torn Europe.

Albanese, from New Jersey, was sent to Princeton. He shared a dorm room with three other men -- another from New Jersey, one from Massachusetts and one from Maryland. They were supposed to study for a year or more. But with the invasion of Normandy looming, the Army needed soldiers. All were sent into the infantry.

Maryland was shot and killed. A German tank spotted New Jersey in a fox hole, drove over it and pounded him into the ground. Albanese was blinded when a mortar shell exploded at his feet and shrapnel flew into his right eye.

Massachusetts survived everything, even though he served as a scout and was one of the most fearless guys Albanese had known.

"Can you use that to paint an overall picture?" Albanese asked recently from his office in Casper, where he still works as an independent geologist.

"I just found it ironic."

Albanese landed in France in September 1944. He was a gunner on a Browning automatic rifle team. He carried the gun; two other men carried the ammunition.

“They always expected the shortest guy to carry the biggest gun,” he said.

With the 104th Division, he fought his way through Belgium and Holland and into Germany. They were attached to the First Armored Division and rode tanks from battle to battle. Five infantry men would ride on top of the tank, day or night, whether sleeping or just jostling along.

When they came to a village, they’d fight building to building, flushing out SS soldiers.

It was hard and dangerous work.

Once, crawling through a building, the man right behind Albanese was hit with an 88-mm gun. His legs exploded with Albanese just 10 seconds in front of him.



But by 1944, most Germans just surrendered. They were deathly afraid of the Russians, ruthless invaders taking revenge for what happened to them earlier in the war.

In Halle ander Saale, Albanese once stumbled upon an amphitheater filled with German civilians, all of whom raised their hands above their heads.

Another time, a few soldiers got a hold of some motorcycles and raced them across the countryside. One soldier rode his motorcycle upon a whole company of German soldiers, about 400 men, all of whom surrendered on the spot. The soldier herded the Germans to the first officer he could find, and then got the heck out of there. He was afraid of getting in trouble for using the motorcycle.

Albanese earned a Bronze Star near Cologne, Germany. He’d been carrying around a Tommy gun because his Browning automatic had disappeared.

Pvt. John Albanese

Someone was firing on the Americans, but they couldn’t see who. Without orders, Albanese snuck around from the side, using buildings as cover. He found six Germans and forced them to surrender.

The 104th Division charged through Germany. They stopped at the last town before Berlin, a village with a river running through it. Americans stayed on one side of the river, the Russians on the other. Russians were allowed into the American camps to mingle, but Americans weren't allowed into the Russians'.

"We thought that was peculiar," Albanese said.

The Americans weren't allowed into Berlin. Allies saved it for the Russians who were intent to invade it first. The Battle of Berlin was one of the bloodiest of the war.

By August 1945, Albanese was back on leave in the states, enjoying a bit of rest before reporting to California to train for the Japanese invasion. Then the atomic bombs fell, and the war was over. Albanese was discharged that November.

Growing up in New Jersey, Albanese knew he wanted to be a geologist. So he went to the library and flipped through college catalogs. He picked five schools with good programs, and the University of Wyoming was the first to respond to his application.

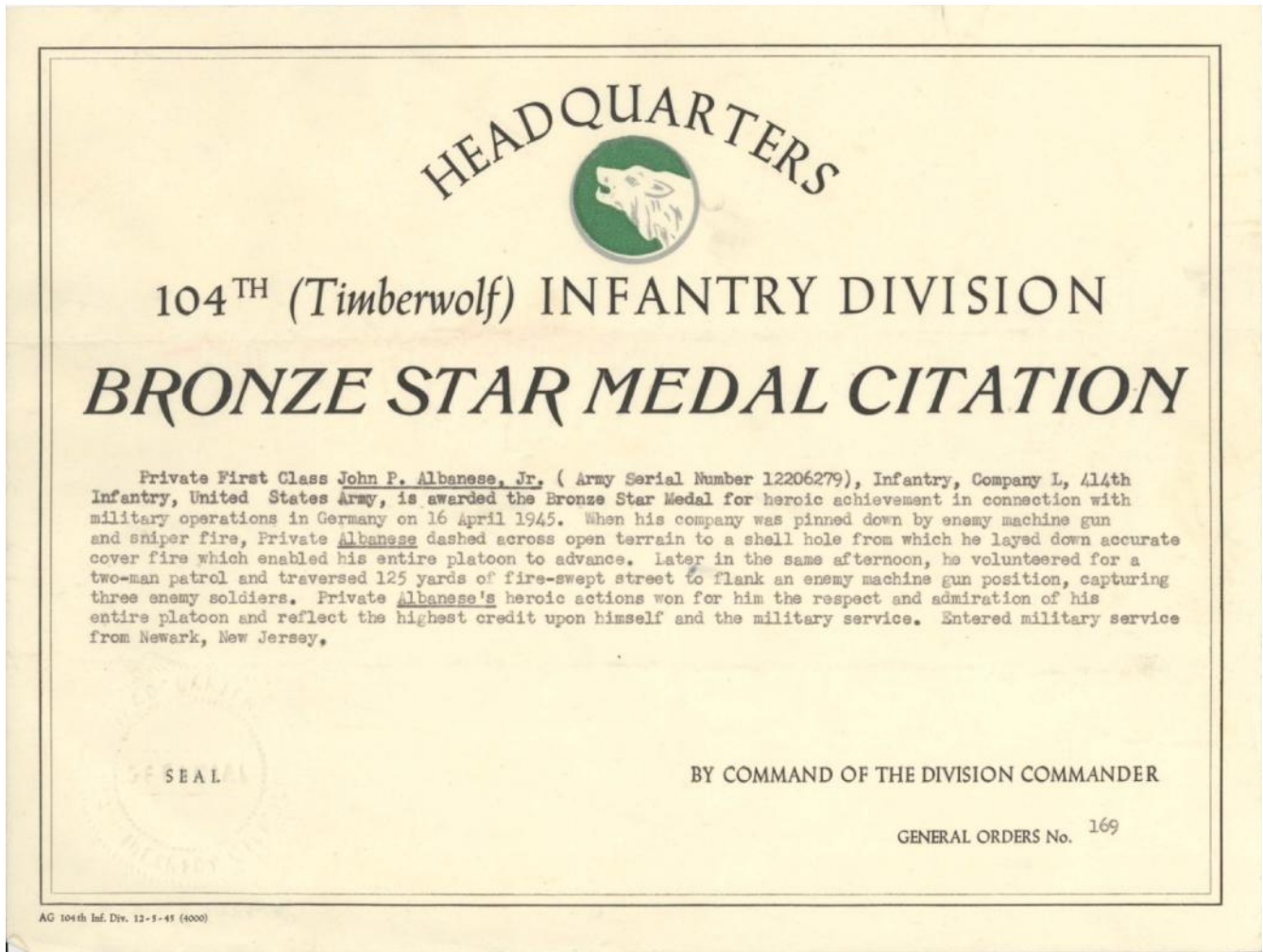
He put on his soldier uniform to get on the train. So many soldiers were coming home then, the trains were full. His uniform helped him get a seat.

He arrived in Laramie at midnight in the middle of a snowstorm. He walked to the neon lights of the Johnson Hotel in the red light district and shared a room with a passed-out shepherd.

He married a Wyoming woman and was offered a job in Casper with Atlantic Refining Company, ARCO. He enjoyed a long career as a geologist looking for oil in the Rocky Mountains. Later, he worked with archaeologists, using what he knows about geology to help tell stories about the people who lived centuries ago. Never during the war, or much in the years after, did Albanese consider what it all meant -- what these young men actually accomplished. When he got home, his mind was on his family and his work. In the thick of the fighting, he was doing his job, trying not to get shot. He hadn't yet developed the desire to ponder the larger questions.

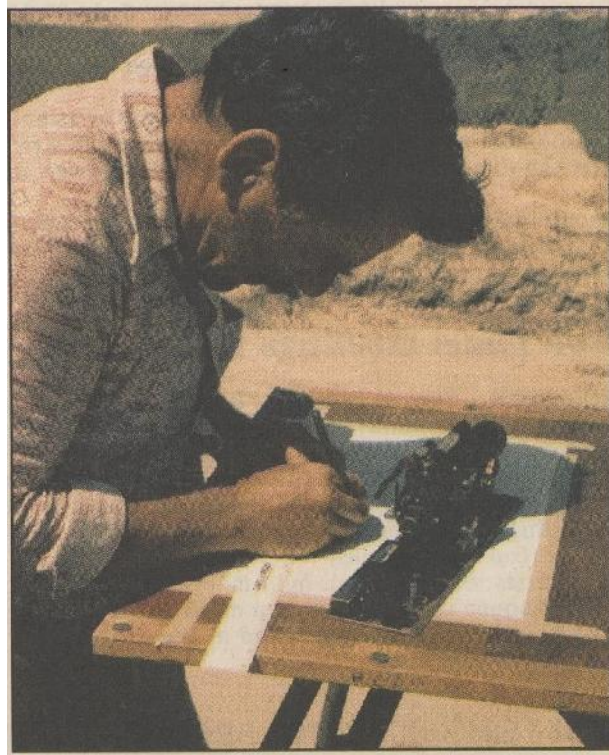
"We were so young. I was 18 when I went in and I got out when I was 20," he said. "Most teenagers I know aren't too philosophical."



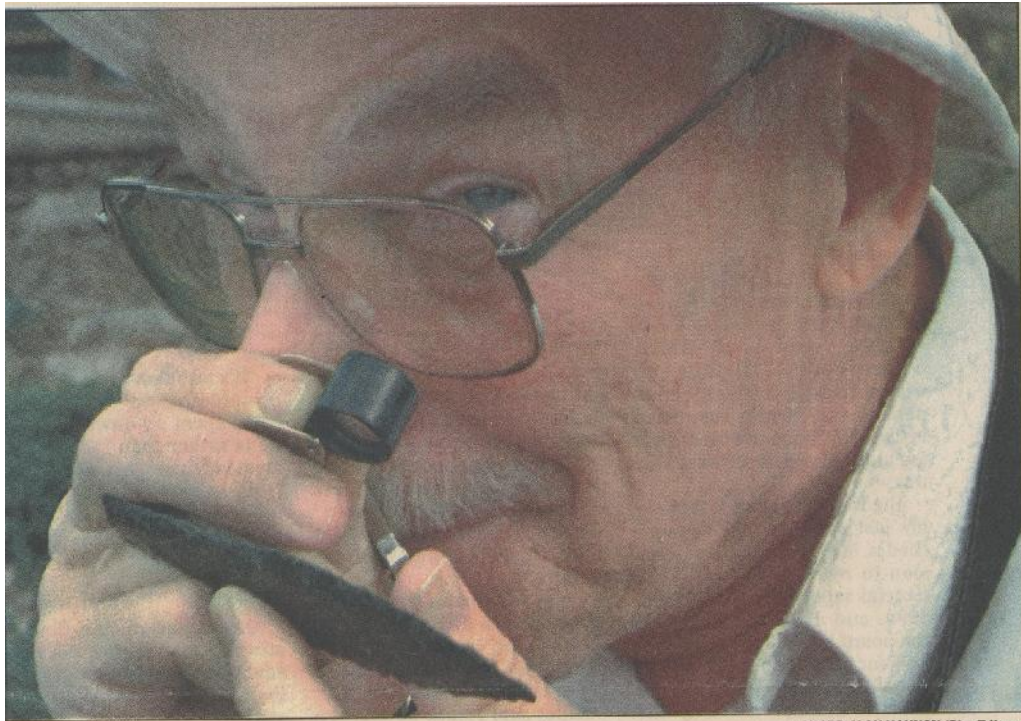


After John left the military, he attended the University of Wyoming earning a Bachelor and Master's degree in Geology.





DENNIS STANFORD PHOTO



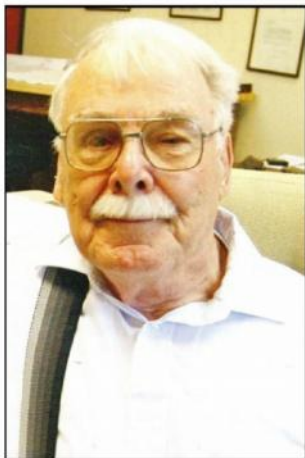
RICHARD ALAN HANNON/Star-Tribune



One of the things John enjoyed in his life was watching wild life. He, wife Evelyn and I did just that! From the back porch of their home in Casper in the summer of 1997, we sat and watched a large buck in their back yard.

Another hobby for John was creating mosaic art. A sample is shown above.

John Patrick Albanese



MARION, Ark. - John Patrick Albanese, age 93, a long-time Casper resident, died on February 21, 2019 in Marion, Arkansas where he had moved to be near his daughter and son-in-law.

John was born in Newark, New Jersey on July 11, 1925 to John Salvatore and Helen (Black) Albanese. John left Newark in 1943 when he joined the U. S. Army to serve in WWII.



He served in Europe and was awarded a purple heart and a bronze star for bravery. After the war, John attended the University of Wyoming where he earned his Bachelor and Master's degrees in Geology and met and married Evelyn Gerda Jacobsen.

They moved to Casper, Wyoming in 1962 and it was there that they settled with their two children. They were married for 68 years and traveled all over the world as John served on boards and committees and worked in his fields of petroleum geology and geo-archaeology. He continued his work well into his 80's, sharing his expertise and passion for archaeology and geology, acting as a mentor to many.

John loved his adopted state of Wyoming, and anyone who got to take a "short drive" or tour with him learned all about teepee rings, Wyoming history, mineral stratification, and a number of other things from someone who truly knew and understood the subject matter.

He was a fine cook, and much of the fresh produce he used came from the large vegetable garden he planted and tended annually. John had many other interests including reading, creating mosaic art, making wine, watching wildlife, and spending time with friends and family.

John was preceded in death by his wife, Evelyn, in 2014, and his son, Richard John Albanese, in 2018.

He is survived by his daughter, Arlene Albanese Roberts (John), of West Memphis, AR; two granddaughters, Kara Reed (Aaron) of Leavenworth, KS and Lisa Albanese of Billings, MT; three great-grandchildren, Bryn and Grant Reed, and Arazia Ruffino; and his sister, Helen Albanese Pallante of New Jersey.

Memorial donations may be made to the Friends of the Wyoming Veterans Memorial Museum, 3740 Jourgensen Avenue; Casper, WY 82604.

In Memory Of

Richard Albanese, age 65, of Wyoming

November 15, 1952 – October 3, 2018



We are here to remember Richard John Albanese, Father of Lisa Albanese and grandfather of Arazia Ruffino.

He died in the early evening of October 3, 2018 in Hysham, Montana spending time with the people he cared about very much. His death was due to natural causes.

Rick, as his friends knew him, was born in Casper, Wyoming on November 15, 1952 to John Patrick Albanese and Evelyn Gerda Jacobsen Albanese. He was the youngest of two children, and the only son.

He lived a free-spirited life that most young men lived growing up in Wyoming. It was open high prairie and unexplored land for hundreds of miles in all directions.

He attended Casper College and then Western New Mexico University where he graduated in 1977. Through his many life experiences, he decided to pursue a degree in law and entered the University of Wyoming Law School in 1978.

He married in 1981. After graduation he passed the bar exam in 1981 and went to work in Thermopolis, Wyoming as the deputy County Attorney for Hot Springs County, working with Michael Messenger and later Barton Vought.

He made many friends in his hobbies and pursuits in life. Many people knew him as an avid fly fisherman and hiker of the mountains of Wyoming and everywhere he went. He was well known for being a great chef, Chicken Cacciatore being his favorite recipe that would “wow” people everywhere he cooked it. Some of his biggest heroes include Clint Eastwood. He loved his ideas he had as an actor; he even named one of his horses after him. I remember Eastwood being a fantastic horse rider. His daughter, Lisa Michelle, blessed his life in 1985. In 1987 he moved to Powell, Wyoming to fill the Deputy County Attorney position for John Housel Rick. He was divorced in 1996 and a few years later decide to spread his wings and pursue private practice, filling in as circuit court judge, public defender and wherever there was a niche to be filled. Regardless of whether a person liked or disliked Richard, no one could deny that his heart was in being a lawyer. He remarried briefly to Darcy Critchfield and although their Union did not last, they remained friends.

Like most people, he faced his own challenges and tribulations in life. Some of the things he faced were somewhat tragic, and some of the things were normal everyday challenges. Unlike most people, he kept most of his issues very close to the vest. His close friends loved him all the same anyway. His life was never stale, and he never quit finding inventive ways of achieving his goals. Although Richard J. Albanese is gone in body and spirit, his memory lives on in the hearts and minds of his friends, relatives and all that knew him.

Cousin Anne Louise Engle

As youngsters, we had great fun at the ranch and especially swimming in Horse Shoe Creek nearby! Later, during our teenage years, we kids, when the family would come visit Casper, going to the drive-in theater or just being youngsters during those warm summer nights! Later, Anne attended Cottey College and then moved to San Jose, California. Harold and Ingeborg soon followed. While married and working, she became ill with Multiple Sclerosis.

Soon after, her parents moved from Casper to California to be with her. Later, there was a second marriage and a move to Bend, Oregon where Anne’s condition worsened. Her mother Ingeborg, passed away in 1977 and later, Anne’s father Harold as well



The Campus at Cottey College, Nevada, Missouri.

Digression - *Sam Burris* September, 1964, after volunteering for the draft, I had come back home from South Korea after serving 13 months and 10 days in the U. S. Army. It was as a part of an infantry unit on the DMZ in northern South Korea. After taking leave, I came back for a five month reassignment state-side at Redstone Arsenal, Alabama.

Going on leave, I had attended the wedding of my brother Ron to Linda Krause in Hoskins, Nebraska. On the way back to Alabama, I knew that Anne had recently attended college in Nevada, Missouri, so, decided to stop and see the campus. Above is a sample of the architecture at the women's college. I don't recall how long Anne was at Cottey, possibly one year.

About Richard W. Berg

Richard met and married my cousin Anne Engle despite the fact that she was ill. With her family gone, Rick took care of her until she died. It seems that when Anne was still alive, she had both her parents cremated. Apparently, she requested that she be cremated as well. With Rick now gone, Anne's ashes, as well as her parents, are not known to her remaining relatives.

Richard W. "Rick" Berg



Richard "Rick" W. Berg, 87, passed away peacefully on Aug. 8, 2015, surrounded by his loving family. He was born on Oct. 24, 1927, in Duluth, Minn., to Harry and Edith Berg. Rick retired from the U.S. Air Force and settled in California in 1965 and then to Klamath Falls in 2010. Survivors include his son, Thomas "Tom" Berg of Mishawaka, Ind.; daughters, Kathleen "Kathie" Borgman of Dorris, Calif., and Elizabeth "Betti" McKenzie of Camarillo, Calif.; five grandchildren; and 10 great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wife, **Anne Louise (Engle) Berg**; his brothers, Duane and Stanley; his sister, Jane; and his parents, Harry and Edith. A celebration of life service will be at 1 p.m. Saturday, Aug. 15, 2015, in Quail Park at Crystal Terrace, 1000 Town Center Drive, Klamath Falls. Interment with U.S.A.F. military honors will be at 2 p.m. on Monday, Aug. 17, 2015, at Eagle Point National Cemetery, 2763 Riley Road, Eagle Point, Ore. In lieu of flowers, the family asks that donations be made to the . Davenport's Chapel of the Good Shepherd, directors, at 2680 Memorial Drive, Klamath Falls, OR 97601, 541-883-3458, is in charge of the arrangements. Published in Herald and News on August 13, 2015

Subject: John Albanese as a geo-archeologist

This is a slightly modified transcript of the memorial that I had given for John at the Wyoming Archaeological Society annual meeting in Casper, May 4, 2019. I would be willing to accept some slight editing or moderation of a factual nature and will contact Bart Rea for more information on John's role in the formation of the Wyoming Archaeological Foundation.

A Few Words in Memory John Patrick Albanese

July 11, 1925 - February 21, 2019

“John and I surveyed quite a few oil and gas well pads and pipeline corridors together, but not nearly as many as he surveyed by himself or with any of his other surveying partners.

John and I shared a lot of "windshield time" on the highways, byways, and two tracks of Wyoming, but not nearly as many as he drove by himself.

I have had my arms nearly pulled out of their sockets while serving as John's, “rod man in the wind”, but at the same time he was wrestling with plane table and alidade that must have been bouncing up and down like a Mexican Jumping Bean.

John was a Native of Newark, New Jersey who quickly adopted Wyoming as his home base. Both he and his father volunteered for the military after 1941; his father was a Sea Bee in the Pacific Theater and John was in the Infantry in Europe. John was wounded by artillery shrapnel, lost the sight in his right eye, convalesced in Abergavenny, Wales, and returned to the Front Line. He once mentioned that he and his unit had gone for over 50 days without any kind of relief as they advanced across eastern France and western Germany. John was a member of The Greatest Generation.

John received a Bachelor's and Master's Degree in Geology from the University of Wyoming under the G.I. Bill. His Master's Thesis was on the geology of his wife's family ranch along Horseshoe Creek in the Laramie Range. He was, at heart, by education, training, and experience a petroleum geologist, or as he was known to have called it, "the grease business".

John morphed into a geo-archaeologist after George Frison asked him to provide a geomorphologic interpretation of the Ruby site in the Powder River Basin. John introduced George to the benefits, additions, and insights that deep stratigraphy could bring to an understanding of buried sites. After Ruby, John provided George with similar services at the Casper site, Colby Mammoth site, Agate Basin, Hanson Folsom, Horner, Carter-Kerr/McGee, and Mill Iron sites. He did the same for Miles Gilbert at Natural Trap Cave, for Dennis Stanford at the Dutton/Selby and Jones/Miller sites in Colorado; for Les Davis at the MacHaffie and Indian Creek sites in Montana; for Adrien Hannus at the Ray Long and Buster Hill sites and for Michael Fosha at the Licking Bison and Summit Springs sites in South Dakota; and for many, many other individuals at other sites in other places.

John wrote about paleotopography and authored comprehensive geo-archaeological overviews for the Northwestern Plains that were published in volumes from the Geological Society of America and the University of Oklahoma Press.

And, in turn, John was "roasted" as a Special Recognition at the banquet of the fifth Island in the Plains Symposium in Custer, South Dakota and was the subject of a dedicated symposium entitled "Quaternary Geo-archaeology: Honoring the Work of John Albanese" at the Geological society of America's Rocky Mountain Section's 2015 meeting here in Casper.

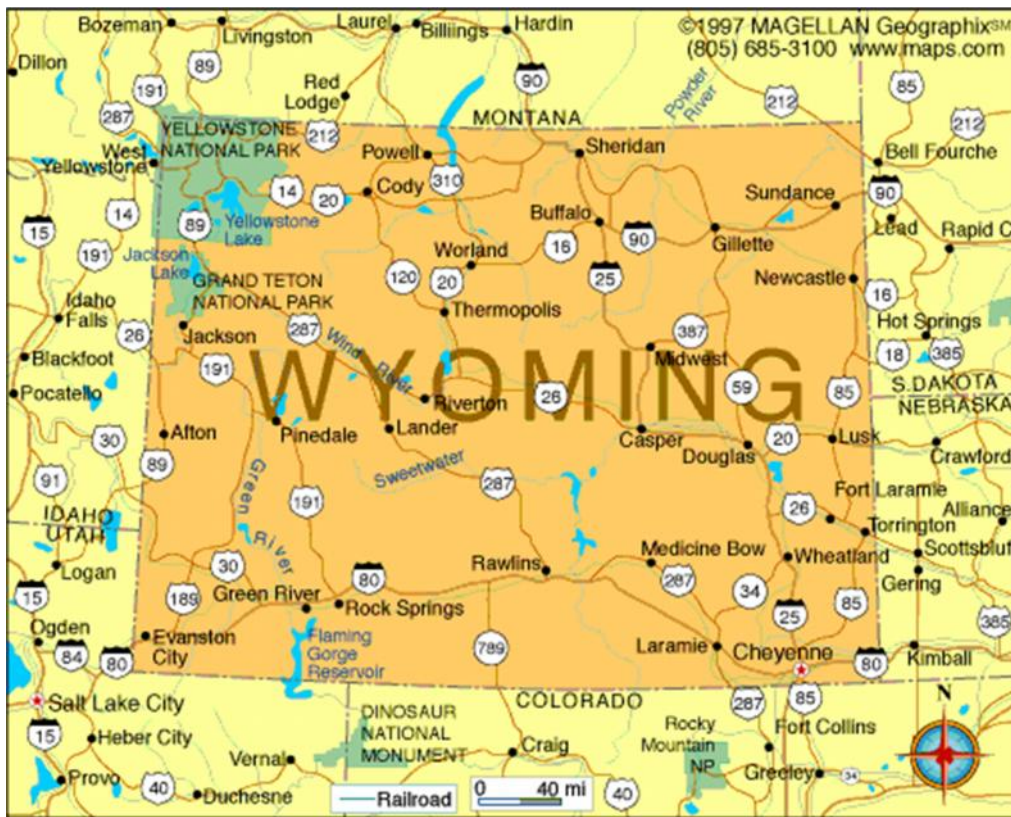
Finally, John was a member of the Wyoming Archaeological Society since at least 1964, served as the Casper Chapter president in 1967 and 1968, the State president in 1969 and 1970, and received an honorary lifetime membership for his services several years ago. John was present at the founding of the Wyoming Archaeological Foundation and served as its president.”

And so in Memory,

“Thank you John Albanese” By: Kerry Lippincott

Map of Wyoming and nearby states:

m



Photos of the Scenic

Former Jacobsen cattle

Ranch. The ranch land

Live stock shown

are owned by Mr.

David Foreman.



Moving heifers



Ranch land in May



Fence line



Wyoming Paint Brush



Clouds of wonder



Beauty of nature



Laramie Peak



Spread into a herd.



Awesome!



David Forman, now owner, and Arlene Albanese Roberts near the Wyoming ranch in September, 2019.

Thank you to those who helped with this project, especially Arlene Roberts, Kowit P., David and Nick Tobias, Bill Burriss and Jim Hansen.

Author,

Samuel J. Burriss

Degree in History

Secondary Education

Boise State University

1868

