

Email to Michael Rossiter (Marge's brother Freddie's son with Ruth) from Marge

Dear Michael, I was delighted to receive your email which came via Keith .

We know some of your heritage. A Robert Hoss in Germany came across the website and it turns out that his father and my father were brothers. He brings our family tree back to the 1800s. We have even heard from a Michael Hoss who was trying to trace his heritage. It didn't sound like he was part of our heritage. Hoss is not that uncommon a name in Germany. When Carsten and I were at an International Food Fair in Cologne, we were walking one evening and came across a Hoss Meat Market. Your grandfather, Jacob was not a sausage maker until he came to the US. He was a machinist in Germany and worked at the American Laundry on Buffalo Road when he first came over in the 1920s. He became a partner with a German butcher named Sattle. He and my mother worked in the store. He turned a panel truck into a refrigerated van and did the deliveries. He started a route along the Lake Ontario waterfront near Charlotte and I rode along. He taught me a lot of German folk songs.

As a child I can remember standing in front of the store with Hoss & Sattle Meat Market in gold lettering and seeing people do a double-take when they read it, and chuckling. I don't know if you were named after your great uncle Michael.

We were so delighted to have heard from you, and especially by email where we can correspond more quickly. We are so pleased to have you in our family fold. Give our regards to your sister Maureen, and Joe. They have been so faithful in Christmas correspondence. She must be surprised with all this information.

Love you very much, Marge & family

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Unfortunately, Michael never again responded, causing Marge much heartache.