We have a new feature in the Park as a result of collaboration of Guadalupe River State Park staff, the Texas Parks and Wildlife Department, State Parks Division Trails Team, Youthworks of the Texas Conservation Corps and YOU, the Friends of Guadalupe River State Park and Honey Creek State Natural Area. It is an improved trail to the wildlife viewing blind (called The Bird Blind or Bird Viewing Area) at the park's Day Use Area. Although many species of birds are seen in the park, and many of those seen at this blind, there are other wildlife seen too; like deer, armadillo, raccoon and gray fox. So it is a popular spot for park visitors.

For some years people have enjoyed watching birds and other wildlife at this facility. It has also been used for wildlife and outdoor education and even research with bird banding. However, there has always been an effort to make improvements to enhance the feature's usefulness. Until just a few weeks ago there was chipped-wood surface trail that led from the parking area to this blind which served many people.

But, in rainy times the trail became somewhat soggy and prevented some with wheelchairs from getting access. That has been corrected with a new trail covering called StaLok.

StaLok is a trail surfacing material made up of crushed stone (very finely crushed), and each stone particle is coated with a substance that when put under pressure (like a roller), the particles lock together. This allows the trail to be paved, but with a natural material and with a natural feel when walked on.

The installation process involved several steps. First, the materials (gravel road base and 1-ton bags of StayLok) were purchased by the Friends and delivered at the work site. Then, the current soil/chipped-wood surface was removed and road base material evenly laid out and compressed.

StaLok was then spread evenly and compressed to set the solid surface. A special parking spot for ADA was created at the start of the trail. When all was done, finally the blind was ready for anyone to use regardless of physical ability and we called it “The Everybody Trail”.

Come on out and enjoy whatever wildlife decides to present itself for viewing. You never know what will show itself. It is open to all!
“‘Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house…” Many of us have fond memories of this American poem, written by Clement Clarke Moore in New York in 1823. But what if you did not have a house? Or a chimney by which to hang your stockings? Or even a bed to snuggle in?

Imagine, then, being on a desolate beach at Indian Point on Matagorda Bay 175 years ago. There, on December 24, 1844, you would have seen almost 300 immigrants, recently arrived from Germany in three ships commissioned by the Society of Nobles (Adelsverein). Encamped in makeshift tents or with no shelter at all except for some live oak trees, they shivered in the cold of a norther that had just blown in (11, p. 110). The little food provided the immigrants by the Society was deficient in the extreme: “The salted meat, as a whole, has a disagreeable odor and is hardly useable; the peas cannot be cooked tender” (4, p. 50). Nor was there any flour or medicines. For these immigrants “thousands of miles from home, [it] was a frightening experience….They had been grievously misled by the Verein.....Their was a desperate plight, and they quickly realized it” (6, p. 7). The immigrants, despite their tribulations, were resolute as they “managed to pitch tents on Indian Point and set about trying to reassemble their lives” (7, p. 27).

With chaos reigning in the camp, the first Commissioner-General of the Society in Texas, Prince Carl of Solms-Braunfels arrived on the scene with a heartfelt and ingenious plan to calm the immigrants and gain back their good will. He “came up with an oak tree [some accounts say a cedar] to use for Weihnachtsfeast [Christmas celebration]. He asked the Reverend Ervendberg, now part of the Adelsverein entourage, to hold services and celebrate the Eucharist for the restive immigrants. The botanist Lindheimer was there, too—he slept behind the camp’s simple altar on the night after Christmas” (7, p. 27). The tree was “decorated with many lights and hung with many presents for the children, a fact which endeared him [Solms] to the children and their parents” (1, p. 115).

Of course, Germans had celebrated Christmas in Texas long before the Adelsverein immigrants arrived. The first German to celebrate Christmas in Texas was the buccaneer Herr Heins, a member of La Salle’s colonization effort of 1684-87. His 180 colonists, including six women, landed at Matagorda Bay in 1685 and soon began a settlement on Garcitas Creek, about five miles inland from where the Adelsverein immigrants were to land 159 years later. La Salle’s party celebrated a Midnight Mass around December 25th and on the Twelfth Day of Christmas toasted the King of France, but alas, only with water (5, p. 116). This was “probably the first Christmas celebrated in Texas” (12, p. 357). A bigger disappointment lay ahead for the colony, when two years later, during the twelve-day Christmas celebration of 1868-69, the Karankawa Indians slaughtered all settlers except the children (13).

Other Christmas celebrations were also accompanied by tragedy. On Christmas Eve in 1848 near Sisterdale, the Free Thinker immigrant Ottomar von Behr sent his shepherd-hunter out to shoot a turkey for Christmas dinner. The shepherd did not return that evening, despite a norther blowing in. The next day they found the shepherd’s body, speared and scalped (7, p. 108).

Fortunately, not all Christmas holidays were so terrifying, even if the first Adelsverein immigrants were often plagued with doubts and homesickness in the early years. The geologist Ferdinand Roemer, for instance, reported from New Braunfels in 1846: “According to a custom at home [in Germany], Christmas Eve was celebrated in company of the jolly companionship of the Verein’s officers around a richly decorated and illuminated Christmas tree, for which a young cedar was used (Juniperus Virginiana L.). The relatives and friends in the distant fatherland were remembered and many a one who had come to Texas with high hopes and expectations may have now, disillusioned, recalled with regret the comforts and joys of the native hearth which he had left so light-heartedly” (10, pp. 226-27). On the frontier, during difficult times with few amenities, “Christmas evoked a memory of civilization...” (8, p. 24).

Recall the Rev. L.C. Ervendberg, who had presided over the hastily improvised Christmas services for the despairsing immigrants encamped at Indianola in 1844. Five years later at the “Waisenfarm” (Orphan farm) near New Braunfels which he had cofounded with two other immigrants, he arranged with his wife to celebrate Christmas in much grander style. Wonderfully displayed in the schoolroom was “a table covered with a snowy cloth, with Christmas presents for each of the children. On the right, the Christmas tree—a beautiful young cedar. In the little garden around it, several stones...represented the mountain upon which...the shepherds of Bethlehem pastured their flocks. On one of these pieces of rock stood the hut that sheltered the Christ-child slumbering in his manger” (3, p. 141). The presents included clothes sewn and crocheted by the girls for themselves and the boys, along with quilts they stuffed with cotton grown at the farm. These had all been kept secret from the recipients during the two months of preparations.

Meanwhile, back in Philadelphia, two books had appeared in the 1840s honoring Kris Kringle that “distilled the rich Old World saint lore of its German settlers and reformed it into a virtual likeness of Moore’s Santa” (8, p. 50). This Santa “combined characteristics of God, Jesus, and human parents into a presence embodying love, generosity, good humor, and transcendence” (8, p. 51). At the same time, this Santa, “Associated with dollars, good fortune, and children, as well as generosity and good nature...seemed a natural for Americans” (8, p. 56). The new American Santa was soon to make its way into the Texas Hill Country.

During the Civil War years, the Hill Country Germans, mostly opposed to slavery and secession, experienced severe deprivations as whatever property or wealth they had gained was often confiscated by Confederate forces, while others, not so lucky, were executed as traitors. The few letters to relatives in the fatherland that we have found from this time during the Christmas season make little or no reference to any celebrations, only to the desperate economic situation in which the Germans found themselves.

The tragedy of the Civil War for the German Texans radically transformed their own sense of who they were. No longer could they think of themselves simply as Germans establishing a new homeland in the New World for the fatherland, or as an independent community in Texas. They were inescapably Americans as well, sharing in the tribulations, and the opportunities, of other Americans. Christmas served as an Americanizing influence, as it was rapidly becoming the nation’s major annual holiday, fostering a shared sense of national identity and purpose among different regions, classes, and even across denominational and religious lines.

One small evidence of the Americanization of German immigrants is seen in the letters of the early (1848) German immigrant, Franz Kettner to his father in (Germany). Up until the late 1860s, he signed his letters “Franz,” but soon switched to “Francis,” as in a January 10, 1870 letter home that describes briefly his family’s
‘Twas the Night before Christmas in German Texas

by Charleen Moore & Mackenzie Brown

celebration of Christmas in Mason County: “For Christmas this year, as with all the past ones, we celebrated with a Christmas tree following traditional German customs. My wife received a new women’s saddle, Louis a shotgun, the other children toys, and I was remembered with a box of cigars” (14, p. 164). On Christmas Eve a year later, he wrote to his father; “This evening the Christmas tree will be lighted and Christmas presents given out. The Germans keep their customs in foreign lands and the Americans follow many of them, such as drinking beer” (14, p. 204).

As Francis Kettner’s last letter suggests, the influence worked both ways. Many standard features of today’s Christmas in America, such as the tree with its glass ornaments and Father Christmas, were in large part imported from Germany in the 19th century. And we also see the beginning of the large role of commerce in the holiday, as businessmen like F.W. Woolworth travelled to Germany to buy up all the German glass tree ornaments he could, to sell for enormous profits in New York (8, pp. 126, 140-41). The tree itself, interestingly, “first entered American culture as a ritual strategy designed to cope with what was already being seen, even before the middle of the nineteenth century, as a holiday laden with crass materialism—a holiday that had produced a rising generation of greedy, spoiled children” (9, p. xii).

Christmas celebrations in the Hill Country in the early twentieth century are mostly described by an English woman born and raised in Chicago, Vera Flach. She married into a German family in the 1920s, knowing just a bit of German, and moved to a ranch near Comfort, entering as she put it the “strange new world” of the Hill Country. Her husband was a great-grandson of Ernst Kapp who came to Texas in 1849. After some difficult adjustments to German customs and Texas ranch life in her first few years, Flach came to enjoy the subtle beauties and quiet life of the Hill Country. She fondly recollects the Christmas activities of her family in the 1920s and 30s: “Now I look forward eagerly to the special activities of Christmas in the Hill Country...The twenty-fourth was a night of great activity and processions from Christmas to New Years, singing “old nostalgic gay hard candies hung on many limbs” (2, pp. 23-24). There were dances and processions from Christmas to New Years, singing “old nostalgic melodies of the Fatherland,” mostly in cafés where men gathered to drink beer, play pinochle and skat, the national card game of Germany (2, p. 24).

The Americanization of the Hill Country German Christmas is attested to by Flach in the poem she says her daughter had learned to recite: “In the winter came the annual trek to find a cedar Christmas tree just the right size and shape. Gathered round it we sang ‘Silent Night’ and ‘Tannenbaum.’ The little girl learned to read early and could render ‘It was the night before...’ with great expression” (2, p. 84).

Christmas at times has centered on controversy, as the New England Puritans prohibited its observations, while debates continue about the commercialization of the holiday, and more recently, about the role of religion in American civic life. But in the latter half of the 19th century and much of the 20th, Christmas has “symbolically bridged the widening gap between rich and poor, rejuvenated the weakening bonds between church and family, and channeled the immoderation of the market place into charitable goodwill” (8, pp. 44-45). Despite the many tensions today surrounding Christmas, between the secular and the religious, between the family and the market, may your Christmas Eve of 2019 be as tranquil for your family as for the one in Moore’s famous poem, with sugar plums dancing in your children’s heads, while you recite, “Happy Christmas to all, and to all a Good night,” uttered with as great expression as Flach’s daughter. But also remember those without homes, chimneys, or warm beds to snuggle in.

References

A few months ago, I learned that life for Mary Mathey had taken an unexpected - and what sadly for her and so many of us was - a last turn. Mary was a dedicated Master Naturalist, volunteering her time at Canyon Lake Gorge where she was a docent as well as an assistant with 5th-grade outdoor science classes, and within her local community, serving to engage and guide the maintenance of the designated nature trails in her neighborhood using her “band of neighbors,” as her husband Tom told me.

I knew Mary from her volunteer work at Guadalupe River State Park and Honey Creek State Natural Area. In a true loss for our community at large and for the conservation community specifically, Mary passed away in late September of this year, the result of a terminal cancer diagnosis she received and valiantly fought for as long as she could.

I first met Mary through the Lindheimer Master Naturalist Chapter when she expressed an interest in helping at the park with Golden-cheeked Warbler and butterfly surveys and later with our bird banding efforts. Mary began with, as most of us do, a rudimentary knowledge of these things, but with a passion for learning about them, and all things natural.

She, Tom, and others, were founding members of the “cedar crashers”, a group of volunteers who loved heading in the cedar thickets each March through May in search of the endangered Golden-cheeked Warbler. We spent many, many hours walking the trails of the Bauer Unit listening for the first song of spring from those beautiful songbirds. Upon hearing them, we were off, crawling under and through cedar branches in search of the bird singing high in an oak or Ashe juniper tree, following it from spot to spot, recording its GPS coordinates for as long as possible. Catching a glimpse of a GCWA was always a real pleasure for Mary, regardless of how many times it happened.

Throughout the rest of the year Mary teamed up with a large group of volunteers to chase butterflies through the park. These on-going bi-monthly surveys always provided opportunities to learn more about the butterflies of the area and in Mary’s case, to photograph them as much as possible. Mary also took on what I considered a daunting challenge, the recording of all the data on what is now an expansive spread sheet. She said she liked doing it – that always amazed me, but I was oh-so-grateful.

Eventually Mary also took up bird banding, learning first to record data and then how to safely remove birds from the nets. Mary helped many children release a banded songbird during school and public banding demonstrations, memories those children and adults will take with them throughout their lives. She also took on the monumental effort to record bird banding data – again, I am so thankful. I have been blessed to work along side so many wonderful volunteers over my years with the park and still do today. As we all get older – myself included – I realize more and more that every opportunity to spend time in nature with these wonderful people – volunteers and most importantly, friends – is precious and not to be taken for granted.

I will miss Mary each and every time we do a survey, band a bird, or seek out a singing Golden-cheeked Warbler. If you didn’t get the opportunity to know Mary, you missed a wonderful person.

Mary, you will be missed always. However, you will remain in our memories and hearts forever. Rest in peace and I hope you are up there among the wildflowers and butterflies and birds.
A statement from the Texas Parks and Wildlife Department

by Thea Platz, President

“Thank you, Texas!

Texans voted to approve passage of Proposition 5 in the November 5, 2019 election. Now 100% of the sporting goods sales tax will go to fund the Texas Parks and Wildlife Department and Texas Historical Commission. This funding will help secure the future of local parks, state parks and historic sites for generations to come.

We would like to extend our deepest gratitude to the people of Texas for voting to approve Prop 5.

Better Parks Made Possible by Sporting Goods Sales Tax.

When you buy sporting goods in Texas, the state sales taxes collected on those goods help to build new parks and improve and repair existing parks. The Texas Parks and Wildlife Department has numerous capital repair projects underway to improve state parks. Completion of these and future projects will depend on state sales tax revenue attributed to sporting goods (Sporting Goods Sales Tax).

On November 5th, Texas citizens voted and approved Proposition 5, a constitutional amendment that will dedicate revenue from this existing sales tax so that the Texas Parks and Wildlife Department and the Texas Historical Commission will now receive 100% of the sporting goods sales tax every year, providing a reliable and sustained source of funding - without increasing taxes.”

The Texas State Parks Pass makes a perfect gift.

Well it's that time of year again when we all struggle to think of the perfect gifts for our loved ones.

What if you could give them something that could result in feeling less stressed, having better health and improved family bonding? Wouldn't it be great if those you care about could enjoy an overall improved sense of wellbeing? Research shows that being in nature can help achieve all of those things. Did you know that doctors are giving prescriptions for outside play, park visits and forest bathing (nature immersion)? It's true, we are spending more than 95 percent of our time inside and suffering for it.

There are so many opportunities at our state parks to enjoy the great outdoors. Our talented state park staff work hard to ensure that you and your families have plenty of opportunities every day of the year to enjoy a nature connection. You can go for a nature walk or a challenging hike. You can have a picnic or prepare a gourmet meal at your campsite. You can look for birds, fossils or rock art. You can learn more about our natural resources, how to search for a geocache or get tips on fishing. From bat flights to rock climbing, from riding a horse to riding a wave - it can all be found at a state park. Why not consider a Texas State Parks Pass this holiday season for a gift that keeps on giving? There are various types of passes and they can be purchased at a state park or online https://tpwd.texas.gov/state-parks/park-information/passes/park-passes/#texas-state-parks-pass.

Gift cards are also available.

The Texas State Parks Pass is good for an entire year of fun and adventure, it includes unlimited free entry to more than 90 state parks for you and everyone in your vehicle. Pass holders also receive discounts on camping, park store purchases and equipment rentals (restrictions apply). Whether the pass is used to visit a favorite park numerous times throughout the year or as inspiration to visit as many state parks as possible, you can’t go wrong with a gift of creating good family memories, and a happier healthier new year.
Winter is arriving and the park is breathing a sigh of relief after the heat of summer and fall. Along with winter comes the holidays. The park is a great place to visit during the holidays. It's a bit quieter and wildlife abounds. It is also a great place to go for a walk to work off some of those hearty meals that are so common this time of year. And while at the park see if you can find one of the year-round bird residents – the Wild Turkey and talk a little turkey.

Despite their name, “turkey”, they have no relation to the country of Turkey and are indigenous to North America. Domestic turkeys were first raised by Native Americans in Mexico. They bred them into domestication from native wild turkeys about 2000 years ago. Spanish explorers took some of them back to Spain in the early 1500s. In Europe their rich taste helped to spread them rapidly among European farmers. Today's domestic turkeys have lost the ability to fly and they have an oversized meaty breast. A wild turkey can run faster than a galloping horse while their domestic cousin has short legs and waddles more than run. Domestic turkeys vary in color, but most are white while wild birds are mostly brown. Modern breeding has opted for white because the fair skin underneath the feathers has more appeal during the cooking and browning process.

Worldwide there are only two species of turkey and both are found in the Americas. The most limited range of the two is the Ocellated Turkey which is only found in the Yucatan Peninsula and northern Belize & Guatemala. The more widespread species is the Wild Turkey which is found throughout North America. All domestic turkeys can trace their origins back to it. There are five subspecies of the Wild Turkey of which three can be found in Texas (Rio Grande, Merriam’s, and Eastern). The Rio Grande has the largest population and is the one encountered at the park. Unregulated hunting in the 1800s greatly reduced the wild turkey population. Since then, their numbers have rebounded thanks to better public and private habitat management as well as restocking programs. Wild turkeys are protected at the park, but they are a game bird in Texas with seasons in the fall and spring. Specific dates vary by county so check out the 2019-20 Texas Parks and Wildlife hunting guide to know more.

The Wild Turkey is an unmistakable large ground-walking bird. Males are called gobblers or toms while females are simply hens. Gobblers can reach 40 inches in height and weight up to 21 pounds. Hens are smaller at 30 inches and weigh up to 11 pounds. They are dark brown iridescent overall with vibrant copper, bronze, green, and purple highlights. Their tail sports a band of tan tipped feathers. They have a small featherless blue head. Males sport a “beard” protruding from their chest. The beard is a cluster of hair like follicles up to ten inches in length. The beard starts to become visible on young gobblers at 6-7 months of age and continues to grow throughout their lifetime. About 10% of hens also have a beard, so the presence of the beard does not guarantee the bird is a male.

Wild Turkeys have a broad diet and the park offers up a bountiful fare including grass seeds, berries, acorns, pecans, walnuts, and insects. Turkeys like to roost nightly in tall trees, so the best turkey roost trees are along waterways where trees are tallest. Trails such as Little Bluestem Loop and Lower Bauer Trail (both in the Bauer Unit) are ideal trails to spot turkeys making their way to roosting sites. You may also spot them along Park Road 31 or Painted Bunting Trail in route to some of their favorite feeding spots. While mostly ground dwellers, they are able fliers and will take wing when a predator is near.

You could run into a turkey any time of year, but late winter and early spring is special as males are strutting and gobbling for females. It is a spectacular show and one of the wonders at the park. Gobblers puff out their tales, shuffle their feet, and gobble (and then gobble some more). The hen will select the male of her choosing, have a short romance, build a ground nest in tall grass or brush, and do all the chores to hatch and raise the young.

If you would like to learn more about birding at the park, pick up a birding checklist at the Ranger Station, Discovery Center, or Bird Blind. The checklist outlines by season what species you may encounter. Follow the park on Facebook to learn about upcoming birding programs with Ranger Holly and park volunteers. Stop in at the bird blind located in the Day Use Area for up close looks. The bird blind is supported by the Friends of Guadalupe River and is maintained all year by a Bird Blind Care Team. If you are interested in being a part of the care team contact Linda Gindler (xxgindler@eartlink.net).
Bright and early on the morning of Saturday, 9 November, 15 Scouts and adults met at the park to begin work on the access route to the new Wildlife Viewing Blind in an undeveloped area north of park headquarters. Enjoying the warm and sunny morning the Scout volunteers spent most of the morning clearing brush and rocks from the route to be used temporarily as vehicle access to the site which will be constructed in 2020. John Prentice and Linda Gindler of the Friends of GRSA/HCSNA have served as leaders in the planning and execution of the development of this project. After completion of the blind, the route cleared by the Scouts will become part of the foot trail to the blind.

Troop 285 has preformed diverse service projects in many parts of the park on a semi-annual frequency or more since 2007 and plans to continue this service in the future. On the 9th the Troop 285 Scouts were joined by three Scout volunteers from Troop 51 in Schertz, Texas. Troop 285 is sponsored by Coker Methodist Church in San Antonio.
The Friends of Guadalupe River and Honey Creek, Inc. is a non-profit organization working with Guadalupe River State Park and Honey Creek State Natural Area.

The “Friends” meet monthly at the Park. Please join us on the first Thursday at 5:30 pm. And bring a friend!