

WILLIAM JOHN KRAUSE II

(Written text and photographs provided by William John Krause II). **William John Krause II (Bill)** was born March 24, 1942, at the Frances Mahon Deaconess Hospital in Glasgow, Montana. His father was William John Krause (Johnny) and his mother was Hazel Ruby (Nelson) Krause. Bill completed grades 1-4 at the Fort Peck Elementary School in Fort Peck, Montana, and completed grades 5-12 in Pickstown, South Dakota, graduating from Pickstown High School as Salutatorian in 1960. He was chosen as a member of the National Honor Society in 1958 and represented Pickstown High School at Boys State in 1959. While within the Pickstown School System Bill actively participated in sports and played basketball and football and was a sprinter for the track & field team. Bill was confirmed in the Lutheran Faith at First Lutheran Church on May 13, 1956 in Lake Andes, South Dakota. Bill was active in both Cub and Boy Scouts and attained the rank to Eagle Scout on May 9, 1959. He earned a Bachelor's of Arts Degree in Biology from Augustana College, Sioux Falls, South Dakota, in 1964, a Master's of Science Degree in Anatomy from the University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa, in 1966, and a Doctorate of Philosophy in Anatomy from the University of Missouri, Columbia, Missouri, in 1969. William John Krause II married **Winifred Alice Clark (Win or Winnie)** on June 10, 1967, at the Westminster United Presbyterian Church in Des Moines, Iowa. They met while attending the University of Iowa. Winifred was the daughter of Alvin Gerald Clark and Laura Madelane (Nunes) Clark. Winifred was born on September 27, 1945, at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. She was the first baby born to a member of the Woman's Army Corps (WACs) in a United States Army Hospital and to commemorate this event they chose a name the initials of which would signify WAC. Winifred attended Johnston Consolidated School in Johnston, Iowa, from 1954 to 1962 and then moved to Redwood City, California, to continue her education and reside with her aunt, Pauline Ratkavitch. She graduated from Sequoia High School, Redwood City, California, in 1963 and attended San Mateo Junior College, in San Mateo, California, from 1963 to 1965. She then transferred to the University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa, and graduated with a B.A. degree in English in 1967. In the year 2000 she started her own business that specialized in helping others to effectively use their computers (primarily Macintosh computers). She also developed and maintained several web pages. The name of her business was: iHelp. William John and Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause II had two children; a son **Phillip Roland Krause** born November 20, 1968, in Boone County Hospital, Columbia, Missouri, and a daughter **Amanda Elizabeth Krause** born December 5, 1971, in Boone County Hospital, Columbia, Missouri. After completing his PhD degree in 1969, Bill accepted an appointment to teach and do research at Monash University located in Clayton, Victoria, Australia. They lived in Clayton, Victoria, Australia from 1969 to 1971. They then returned to the United States as Bill accepted an appointment to teach at the University of Missouri, Columbia, Missouri, in 1971. During his tenure at the University of Missouri, Bill also accepted visiting Professorships to teach at the following Universities: St. Georges University Medical School in Grenada, West Indies (1993; 1998), University of Southampton, United Kingdom (on a Burroughs Wellcome Research Travel Grant, 1992) and the University of Western Australia, Nedlands, Perth, Western Australia (on a competitive Visiting Professorship, 1991). They lived in Delkeith, Perth, Australia, during most of 1991. During his career he published 275 peer reviewed scientific articles and 23 book chapters/monographs/ textbooks, some of which have been translated into Spanish and Japanese (to view go to krausewj(au)PubMed). The most significant of these were: **Development of the Digestive System in the North American Opossum (*Didelphis virginiana*)** in Adv. Anat. Embryol. Cell Biol. (1992) Vol. 125 pp 148; **A Review of Histogenesis/Organogenesis in the Developing North American Opossum (*Didelphis virginiana*)** in Adv. Anat. Embryol. Cell Biol. (1998) Vol 143 (I) pp 143 and Vol 143 (II) pp 120; **Brunner's Glands: A Structural, Histochemical and Pathological Profile** in Prog. Histochem. Cytochem. (2000), Vol. 35 pp 255-367; **The Art of Examining and Interpreting Histologic Preparations** (2004), Universal Publishers, Boca Raton, Florida; **Essential Human Histology for Medical Students** (2005), Universal Publishers, Boca Raton, Florida; and **An Atlas of Opossum Organogenesis** (2008), Universal Publishers, Boca Raton, Florida.

Bill was considered the leading authority on the biology of Brunner's Glands and on the North American opossum and its use as a model for biomedical research. In 2009 Bill self published a collection of family histories written by members of the Krause family entitled "**Adolph R. Krause and Augusta W. (Richter) Krause and their Descendants (1860-2009)**". This book traced members of the Krause family after the arrival of their grandfather in the United States in 1860. Bill received numerous teaching awards from the University of Missouri, School of Medicine, the most notable of which were: Golden Apple Award (2002, 2004), Jane Hickman Teacher of Year Award, 2002; Excellence in Teaching with Technology, 2004; Margaret Sullivan Teaching Award for Excellence in Medical Education, 2006; and the Most Outstanding Pre-Clinical Instructor in the School of Medicine for 2007. His educational philosophy was to promote education without boundaries, i.e., anyone anywhere should have access to the thoughts and ideas of any professor and that these concepts should not be limited to a selected few under a professor/class or at a specific University. Likewise, he championed the concept that the costs for educational materials should be kept at a bare minimum or be provided at no cost to the student if possible. As a result, he placed many of his educational materials on the Internet as e-books so they could be affordable to anyone interested and several are available as a free downloads or by video streaming. With the advent of computer technology and the development of the Internet, his wife, Winifred, was instrumental in helping him reach this goal and used her co(mputer expertise to post many of the educational materials on the Internet including 36 tutorials on DVDs for student use free of cost. Bill was the first to develop a set of DVDs that reveal the cells and tissues of the human body as seen under a microscope. This was accomplished by placing a small video camera in the eyepiece of a microscope and recording the images in real time as he narrated and described what was being viewed. An electronic pointer within the system allowed him to point out and describe specific cells and regions of tissue. The video/audio program was recorded in iMovie on a Macintosh computer prior to being transformed into a DVD. During this period Bill and Winifred co-authored a small book for the general reader in 2004 entitled **The Opossum: Its Amazing Story** published by the Walsworth Publishing, Marcelline, Missouri. This work was now available gratis *on line* through Google as were the DVDs they developed for the School of Veterinary Medicine, entitled: "**The Opossum** (2004) and **White-tailed deer** (2005)." These also are housed within libraries of Veterinary Schools throughout the world. Bill had planned to retire from the University of Missouri at the end of 2009 academic year but then an unforeseen circumstance occurred. During October of 2008 Dr. Ken Winkel, Director, Australian Venom Research Unit, Department of Pharmacology, University of Melbourne contacted Bill, with regard to the structure of the crural gland spur apparatus of the echidna. Dr. Winkel cited an abstract published by GG Carmichael and Bill in 1971 (J Anat) concerned with this subject and that it was the only published account that dealt with this topic specifically. Indeed, even details with regard to the femoral gland spur apparatus of the duckbilled platypus appeared only in abstract form in the literature. As Professor Winkel was interested in pursuing toxins in the venom of the echidna crural gland, provided it was a viable structure, Bill told him what he remembered from almost 40 years ago. There was a belief that the echidna crural gland was a vestigial non-functioning structure, a belief that Bill dispelled and encouraged him to pursue his study in this species. Bill lamented the fact to him that he had written a paper comparing the venom glands of these two species prior to leaving Australia and that this manuscript and all the tissue samples he had collected while at Monash University were lost during his move to the University of Missouri. Three weeks following their conversation, a large dusty box arrived at Bill's office with his name on it, from a storage facility elsewhere on campus undergoing renovation for needed space. Yes! After all this time someone recognized Bills name and sent the box to him from across campus that contained the lost manuscript, 500 negatives, and his fixed tissue samples. Because of the interest and the need to have a simple structural paper in the literature that presented the crural gland spur apparatus of the echidna together with observations on the femoral gland spur apparatus of the duckbilled platypus, Bill published this paper in **Cells Tissues Organs** in 2010. The box also contained tissue samples from other organs of these two species as well as the koala. Because these animals were difficult to obtain for study Bill decided to delay his retirement and work up these tissues for publication. Bill enjoyed hunting, fishing, gardening, running, and photography throughout his lifetime.

Remembrances growing up in Montana (1946-1953). My first clear memories occurred after returning to Glasgow, Montana, from Napa, California, following World War II. Shortly thereafter we moved to Fort Peck, Montana. Evidently, based on stories relayed to me, I was a handful in my very early years. For example, I managed to get through locked cabinets under the kitchen sink in Napa, California, and swallow a package of ant poison. This incident resulted in my being rushed to the hospital and having my stomach pumped. In another incident, when my parents were picking fruit for the World War II effort at the orchards of Jack Thomas near St. Helena, California, I managed to remove the cover on a nearby beehive, crawl into and began to eat honey. Needless to say I was covered by stinging bees and remain sensitive to bee stings to this day. In another story relayed to me by my parents, soon after we returned to Glasgow, Montana, my parents took me to a large rodeo in 1947. In this instance my mother really duded me up. I wore boots of course, hat, a large colorful scarf, and a western shirt with pearl buttons. My mother loved going to rodeos! During this particular rodeo a photographer from Life Magazine was covering the event and wanted to take my picture to be featured in the magazine. Would I cooperate? No! I screamed my head off each time the camera was pointed in my direction. This would be the first of many disappointments my parents would have to endure in raising their eldest son. My first clear recollections were about the time I entered the first grade at Fort Peck Elementary School. My first grade teacher's name was Mrs. Gardner. Following the second grade each student was evaluated by a series of exams to determine their progress. I was in an adjoining room when my second grade teacher, Mrs. Bliven, discussed my situation with my parents. The door was slightly open and I could overhear what transpired. I was shocked to see my favorite teacher, Mrs. Bliven, who I cared deeply about, in tears. Evidently, my test scores demonstrated that I had performed at a lower level at the end of the second grade as compared to entrance exams given during the beginning of the first grade. My problem was, as I soon realized, was that I really did not care for exams and just put down random answers to finish as soon as possible. Seeing my teacher in such a state, rather than any disciplinary action, caused me to strive to be the best I could be. I began reading, writing and joined a variety of school activities such as the school band (I played a bass baritone). I also participated in the school's Christmas programs performed on stage at the famous Fort Peck Theater. During the fourth grade I was selected the Master of Ceremonies for this event. The entire school also participated in May Day celebrations. This was in addition to leaving candy or a treat of some kind in a little May Day basket on the doorstep of someone you liked, knocking on the door and then running away to hide and witness the response of the recipient. May Day celebrations included games (track and field), May Pole dancing, and picnicking. On one occasion President Harry S. Truman was in attendance and gave a speech to the community. Fort Peck Elementary School was grades 1 through 8. Students were then bused 20 miles to Glasgow High School to continue their education. Periods of the winter months were much colder than at the present time reaching 40 degrees below zero (Fahrenheit) at times. During the coldest winter months some Fort Peck students (and students from farm families as well) boarded with families of fellow students in Glasgow during the week. This system enabled Fort Peck students to participate in extracurricular school activities and was also important for safety as well as convenience. My mother made sure I was active in cub scouts and acted as a den mother during my time in Fort Peck. During the fourth grade I earned the rank of Webelos, the highest rank in cub scouting. During this period of my life I was allowed complete freedom and roamed everywhere, exploring everything. A year round activity was fishing with my father, William John Krause (Johnny), who also instilled within me a love of wildlife. During the dead of winter he would take me ice fishing on the Fort Peck Reservoir off one of the earthen points near the spillway. In addition to walleye and sauger (*Sander canadensis*), we would put out set-lines when we left for the day for freshwater ling or eelpout (*Lota lota*). The reason for our great success was that this species of fish spawn under the ice usually in late January and early February and usually gather together in large numbers at this time.

Set-lines were made orange crate slats notched at both ends to wind the line. A baited hook with dead minnows was lowered to the bottom and the set and hole in the ice covered with cardboard followed by snow. We would then check these the following day. With the spring thaw we then used spoons (primarily red and white daredevils) to cast for rainbow trout. My father and my brother Dennis Lyle were masters at this form of fishing. Later in the spring and during the summer months we fished beneath the dam in the tailraces with minnows and artificial lures for sauger. As bait shops were largely unheard of in this area at this time we kept a live minnow box in a clear water stream beneath the Fort Peck Dam known as Duck Creek. Duck Creek was formed by a system of seepage wells located just beneath the dam that collected and channeled water into duck creek. Each fisherman had a small dock under which was usually a locked minnow box suspended in the clear, cold running water. Each late spring and summer my father and I would travel to Porcupine Creek located near Wolfpoint, Montana, to seine minnows. These would then be kept alive in the minnow box for use in the future. On occasion we would also net a large rainbow trout as a bonus for the dinner table. In late summer, when fishing was slow for sauger, we would go just off the apron of the spillway prior to where the Missouri joined the Milk River to fish for large Blue Catfish. We used frozen shrimp for bait and some of these fish that my father caught were huge. They had to be steaked rather than flayed. Dad also enjoyed hunting and took me whenever he could even though I was considered too small to shoot. We would put out duck decoys on riffles in the Missouri River beneath the Fort Peck Dam for mallards. In late season, ducks would concentrate on a small refuge near the Fort Peck Park and along Duck Creek. As I knew this area so well I would position my father just off the refuge and then walk through the refuge area. I knew the mallard flight pattern due to watching their behavior earlier on several of my many adventures and dad would usually drop a couple of these birds. I was also allowed to accompany him hunting pheasants along the Milk River near Tampico, Montana, with my uncles that lived in this area. I was used as a driver to spook up birds as we walked through the heavy willows and brush located along the river bottom. Dad also hunted deer and antelope. On a rare occasion the entire family would go hunting with him as we took a family car and drove through the Montana open countryside. All our eyes were concentrated looking for antelope. When a herd was spotted dad would drive by them, stop the car out of their sight, and then using the terrain of the area, sneak-up on them for shot. He was a good long-range shot and usually was able to get one using this technique. It was during my time in Fort Peck that my name was chosen in a drawing for a complete fishing outfit including the state of the art Shakespeare rod and reel, minnow bucket, dip net, and lures. Such good fortune has not blessed me since. Our family had a large vegetable garden behind the house when the family lived in Fort Peck. Next to it was a large patch of raspberries and strawberries. My mother canned as many vegetables as possible for use during the winter months using a pressure cooker. On one occasion a seal broke on the pressure cooker and my mother was burned by the escaping steam requiring hospitalization. I felt so distressed by this unfortunate accident that I emptied my small savings account and bought her a print of a painting of a deer running through the forest by the famous western artist, B. Hnneis, in an attempt to make her feel better. I don't know if she really liked the painting or not but she kept it during her entire lifetime. It was my mother that arranged for me to stay with my uncles and grandmother at the homestead near Tampico, Montana, during some of the summer months. My early years growing up outside our immediate family occurred at the homestead in the Buggy Creek Community. In an arrangement worked out between my uncles and my parents our domestic meat products (chicken, pork, beef) were harvested at their farms and then frozen and stored in lockers with any wild game that was taken. These walk in lockers were used by the entire community and one rented a space that could be locked for frozen items usually meat. At that time appliances such as family freezers did not exist. It may be of interest that during my entire period of growing up in Montana I cannot recall ever going into a grocery store. I do know that Fort Peck at this time only had a drug store. The nearest grocery store would have been in Glasgow to purchase flour, sugar, coffee and these types of items. Other than these necessities, our family was self-sufficient depending on our gardening, hunting and fishing skills.

For special occasions in addition to baking bread, cakes and pies (we had a cake for every occasion) my mother would make and fry our own doughnuts and potato chips. She would also make candies for the Christmas holidays. Two other major events seared into my memory occurred during the year 1947 and happened on Highway 2 between Glasgow and the Nelson homestead. The first event occurred during the late fall. The highway patrol stopped traffic and allowed a vast herd of pronghorn antelope to cross the highway. It was reminiscent of a vast flock of sheep crossing the highway. I have not witnessed a similar event with any wildlife species since. The other event occurred during the spring. My father had a new camera and knew where some prairie-chickens (*Tympanuchus cupido*) had some grounds and were booming. Prairie chickens are territorial during the breeding season and defend their booming grounds. The booming grounds are areas that have very short or no vegetation in which the males perform displays that consists of inflating air sacs located on the sides of their necks and snapping their tails. On the way to this site we came across a turned-over car and my dad stopped and went to investigate. It was a friend, Grant Woods, who was injured and trapped inside. Grant asked for a drink of water that was provided from a baby bottle that belonged to my brother, Dennis Lyle, who was with us at the time. This period of time was prior to television and for entertainment we would gather around a large floor model radio in the evening and listen to programming offered by this form of media. Like television today favorite programs were broadcast at specific times and days. We listened to adventures (Gangbusters, The Lone Ranger, Dragnet, The Green Hornet, The Shadow), comedies (Amos n Andy, Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy, Great Gildersleeve, Jack Benny, Fibber McGee and Molly) and dramas presented by the LUX and Mercury Theaters. In addition to large picnics when relatives gathered together during the summer months we often went to the homestead to celebrate Christmas and the New-Year. During this time the children were often taken on hayrides after dark for a few hours and afterwards we would be served hot chocolate and pastry. The adults would then gather together to play cards and rotated between several tables that were set up. On some winter occasions, when the snow was deep, our winter sleds and toboggans were tied together and pulled by a tractor around the homestead. My mother loved sledding and would participate in this event or was always the first in line to try a very steep hillside. The other major event clear in my memory was concerned with the birth of my youngest brother, Kelvin Keith Krause. The Fort Peck community did not have a hospital, dentist, or a physician. Instead a state nurse who operated a small clinic took care of most of our medical needs and provided vaccinations. Patients with more serious problems were transferred to physicians in Glasgow. My mother was supposed to deliver sometime in mid April. Unfortunately, due to heavy snow that winter, the milk river was predicted to flood during the spring thaw an event that would block my mother from reaching the Frances Mahon Deaconess Hospital in Glasgow at the time of the birth. In anticipation of this possibility my mother stayed at the homestead with her mother and two brothers (Max and Pete) until she delivered. My father took care of Dennis and myself in Fort Peck. As predicted the Milk River flooded and uncle Max drove my mother to the hospital. I did not get to see my new brother, Kelly, who was born on April 21, 1952, for over a week.

Remembrances growing up in South Dakota. Bill experienced what could be described as an idealistic childhood that extended well into early adulthood. Throughout his lifetime he lived within walking distance of the Missouri River. Initially at Fort Peck, Montana, during his early years, then at Pickstown, South Dakota, during adolescence, and finally at Columbia, Missouri, during the remainder of his life. Very small populations characterized all three communities and as a result Bill was given complete freedom to do whatever he desired at his own choosing. He grew up fishing, swimming, hunting and exploring nature along the river. The only instance when one would be concerned about his welfare was if he didn't show up for supper. Bill was without a doubt one of the true "river rats". The early farming skills that he acquired in Montana under the supervision of his uncle (Pete Nelson) would serve him well in the future, as during the summer following his Junior Year in High School (1959) he worked as a farm hand for the Connot family whose property was divided by the borders of South Dakota and Nebraska. Bill was paid five dollars a day plus room and board.

In addition to regular farm chores, his job consisted mainly of plowing fields early in the summer and cutting and raking hay during the remainder of the summer. A few weekends in late summer were spent on horseback moving cattle out of the rough hill country (the Missouri Breaks) to better pastures for fall and winter. The primary difference in life style after moving to South Dakota was the hunting improved considerably (primarily pheasants, ducks and geese) as well as opportunities to explore new areas. On several occasions (before Bill obtained a driver's license) his mother, Hazel Ruby (Nelson) Krause, would drive him along nearby country roads after school to hunt pheasants with his 410 shotgun. More often than not he would have his five birds within about thirty minutes. Fishing occurred almost every evening and on weekends with his father (William J. Krause, Johnny) for sauger and walleye. Many of the daylight hours were spent during the summer looking for arrowheads and slugs (bullets fired from 45-70 carbines that were used by soldiers stationed at Fort Randall during the late 1880s) fired at an old target range. These could be found along the west bank of the Fort Randall reservoir (Lake Francis Case) when the water levels would rise and fall exposing them as well as fossils. On the opposite side of the reservoir, at region known as North Point, Bill and his brothers looked for and gathered arrowheads, mauls, stone knives and other Indian artifacts. North point was an ancient meeting place of different tribes for trade. The native South Dakota Indians traded for obsidian brought in by other tribes. This rock was used to make the implements that were the subject of our searches. Numerous obsidian flakes of discarded material littered this site. The artifacts dated from about 3000 years ago. Down river we looked for and gathered fools gold (iron pirate) uncovered in the calk during the construction of Fort Randall Dam. To the east of Pickstown on the hills leading to the river across from the ruins of Fort Randall were numerous wagon ruts carved into the sod by wagon trains of the mid 1850s. These were still quite obvious as were several teepee rings left by the Sioux Indians who camped along this trail to trade with the settlers traveling west. Teepee rings were stones arranged in a circle and used to hold down the bottom edges of the teepees. Bill and his brothers found several stone hammers amongst these rings. We also continuously explored the Chapel and the ruins of Fort Randall, prior to its becoming a well preserved and maintained historical site. One year, the water outlet from Fort Randall Dam was curtailed due low water levels in the reservoir. As a result water levels of the Missouri river beneath the dam dropped so low that one could almost wade across the river itself. During this period we discovered the mineralized skull and horns of an ancient bison, *Bison antiquus*, known as either the ancient bison or antique bison. The ancient bison was a common large herbivore of the North American continent over ten thousand years ago, and was the direct ancestor of the living American bison. It was taller and about 20% larger than the modern bison. The horns were rather straight as compared to the tightly curved horns of the modern bison and from tip to tip measured approximately three feet. We gave this skull to the local bait shop for a conversation piece to help business. During each very early spring my brother (Dennis) and I caught several prairie rattlesnakes as they were coming out of hibernation. In the chalk cliffs along the Missouri river beneath the dam, large numbers of snakes would emerge to expose themselves to the spring sun and often times would gather into seething balls of snakes. We would hang by ropes from the cliff top and gather these snakes. They were displayed at the bait shop in a large glass cage built by our father (John Krause) both as a curiosity and as a warning to fisherman as what to look for when fishing from the bank. I worked periodically for the bait shop as did my brother, Dennis, who also worked there and on occasion guided walleye fisherman. One of my business dealings with the owners of the bait shop was selling them minnows. I seined minnows (Missouri river shiners) with friends both above the dam and below the dam. The river shiners were highly sought after by walleye fisherman and brought top dollar for our efforts. In our much younger years we sold cockleburrs placed in small plastic bags that were advertised as porcupine eggs to tourists passing through this area. In my very early years in South Dakota, when attending grades 5-7, the children spent countless hours sledding down the steep hills of the Missouri breaks during the winter months. What was unusual that sledding down these hills was a year round activity. In the summer were used large cardboard boxes to sit in and slide as the tall prairie grass was slick when pressed down and we shot down the hillside as if we riding a sled on snow. Some of us that were more adventurous would fit ourselves within a large old tractor tire and roll bouncing down the hill. What an experience!

By the time we were in the seventh and eighth grades we were all expert swimmers and could swim for miles either across the Missouri river or Fort Randall Reservoir above the dam. I would often set out snags (usually springs from a car seat or box springs from an old bed) to snag fishing lures of unsuspecting fisherman. With goggles and fins I would then dive down to these traps to collect my booty. In this way I managed amass a large collection of lures and lead sinkers for fishing. It was during these wonderful years that I had several unusual pets that I raised and housed in little pens outside the house. The first of these were a series of magpies. I raided a nest for the young and afterwards my father built a small coup in which to house them behind the garage. I fed them canned dog food. One of these birds, after they learned fly, stayed around the house for over a year. It would perch on the roof of the house and fly down to anyone approaching the house squawking hoping to get fed. Unfortunately a speeding automobile killed it. The other type of wildlife I raised when growing up were three litters of raccoons. One of these, Lima Jane, adopted my youngest brother, Kelly, who was a toddler at the time. Lima Jane would follow him and protect him and wherever Kelly went so would go the raccoon. He was very large at the end and was severely injured by a huge golden retriever that came to close to Kelly. What happened was - the dog ran towards Kelly and seeing this the raccoon attacked with naked furry in an attempt to protect Kelly. Lima Jane had to destroyed because of severe injuries. The other unusual form of wildlife that I raised was a great horned owl. The hatchling was captured in the rock cliffs next to the Missouri river and raised on canned dog food and mice. During the very cold winter months it was housed on a perch in the basement of the house. If anyone entered the basement it would swoop down and click its beak begging for food. One time an individual from the utility company came to read the electric meter, which was in the basement area of the house. As our family found out later, the meter reader had a fear of anything that had feathers on it. He walked down the stairs of the basement to read the meter and down swooped my large owl clicking its beak. The meter man fled leaving his equipment behind and broke down the screen door as he exited the residence. He refused to enter our basement ever again and my dad had take the meter readings for him. Like all kids of that time my friends and I had constructed a fort of logs built into the side (a shale cliff) of a mesa known as "old flattop" overlooking the Missouri river. When I first arrived in Pickstown, the community had a drug store, grocery store, and a movie theater. The cost for entrance to the Fort Randall Theater was 12 cents for a ticket. My friends and I at that time would look for discarded soda and beer bottles that could be redeemed at the local grocery store and within a very short period of time we would have enough change for admittance. In 1955 my father ordered an aluminum star craft boat for fishing which arrived by rail in nearby Lake Andes, South Dakota. My dad built a rack that was mounted on top of our 1951 Chevrolet for transportation. We used this rack each time we went fishing to carry the boat. My dad would later build a boat trailer to transport the boat to the river or reservoir for fishing and just boating for fun. We fished year round, through the ice in winter primarily for sauger, walleye, ling, and northern pike that often were in the fifteen to twenty pound class. On one occasion, when fishing through the ice beneath the dam, my father and I had just finished fishing and were on shore. We noticed several fishermen waving their arms and shouting at us. A huge piece of ice had broken loose and was floating down the river with the fishermen on it. We were able to throw them a rope that was tied to the bumper of a truck so they could be towed in and rescued. Likewise, we hunted during season for pheasant, ducks, geese, and deer to put as much meat in the freezer as possible. These meats and produce grown in the garden continued to be the mainstay of the Krause diet. During my high school years in February a community Jackrabbit hunt was often organized as a fundraiser. The jackrabbits would then be sold for food to mink farms. A semi tractor load of jackrabbits by our community alone would be harvested and sold in this manner. What was unusual about this hunt was that a large circle of hunters would gather, drive the region hunted toward a central location and circle of hunters slowly close by reducing its diameter. I often worried about catching a pellet in the eye and on more than one occasion hid my face within the heavy hood of my parka and listened to number 8 lead shot bounce off. My parents encouraged me to remain active in boy scouts and I did. I enjoyed camping with our troop, which also involved numerous boating and canoe trips on the reservoir or down the Missouri river. After achieving the rank of Eagle I remained active in scouting becoming an Explorer Scout and during the summers when I returned home from Augustana College for employment acted as an assistant scoutmaster.

After graduation from Pickstown High School and during the summers when I attended Augustana College, I was employed by the Corps of Engineers at the Fort Randall Dam. With each summers employment I was able to make enough money to cover the costs of my education for the following school year at Augustana College. During the summer of 1960 I worked construction for a private company in Pickstown, worked as a roofer during the summer of 1961, worked on the maintenance crew at the Fort Randall power plant for the summer of 1962, on a maintenance crew that serviced the Pickstown community for the summers of 1962 and 1963, and the last summer (1964) worked as a deck hand on a tugboat and barge flotilla that operated on Lake Francis Case, the impoundment behind Fort Randall Dam. During my high school years in South Dakota I was a member of Civil Air Patrol for this region. At this time the United States Government was concerned that the Russian air force would launch an attack deep into the United States by flying planes down the Missouri River Basin and then dropping nuclear bombs. The Civil Air Patrol was organized as a counter measure to this threat. Members memorized the size and shape of planes and were give a secret telephone number to call in Omaha, Nebraska, which was our unit's headquarters. After dialing the number you were required to give call code when reporting a sighting. I still remember my call code, which was: "Golf PaPa 3 Zero Red". Following graduation from Augustana College, I was awarded an NDEA Fellowship to attend the University of Iowa in Iowa City, Iowa. I viewed his first TV program in 1957 during my sophomore year in High School when the family purchased their first television. Dad mounted a tall telephone pole in the backyard and then mounted a mobile TV antenna on top of the pole. We could, if atmospheric conditions were right, pickup broadcasts from neighboring Nebraska. The first TV program I watched with amazement was all-star wrestling.

Three other stories with regard to growing up in Pickstown, South Dakota, need to be told. When I was a sophomore in high school I played basketball for the Pickstown Engineers. An evening basketball game in December was delayed for an hour because the referees, who were coming from across the Missouri River and lived in Nebraska, failed to arrive to officiate the basketball game. Volunteers were finally recruited from the stands and the game was played. Following the game when the team was dressing in the locker room, one of our classmates burst into the room and exclaimed "The Ducks Are Down!" This exciting statement conveyed a very specific meaning to everyone in the room. During the fall over a half a million ducks and geese rested on the water of Fort Randall Reservoir during their migration each year. These waterfowl would fly to surrounding fields to feed and then would fly back and forth over Fort Randall Dam. They would fly over the dam to the Missouri River downstream to gravel on sandbars at that location. They would then fly back over the dam and sit and rest on the large body of water that formed the reservoir. On rare occasion a strong wind that lasted for several days blew down the Missouri River Valley. The ducks that graveled would try to fly back to the safety of the reservoir but because of the high wind could not get back over the top of the dam. As a result they would exhaust themselves or hit high-tension power lines below the dam and fall to the ground. They were to weak to fly and would just sit on the ground and one could simply pick them up by hand. On hearing the NEWS we got dressed, piled in our automobiles and headed for the downriver side of the dam. We began wringing the necks of the mallards and putting them initially in the trunks of the cars and then filled the back seats. I was able to get 20 green-heads for our family. While we were engaged in this activity we came across the officials (still dressed in their zebra uniforms) filling their vehicles with ducks and geese. Evidently they preferred duck picking in preference to officiating a high school basketball game.

During the late summer months my friends and I and on occasion my brother (Dennis Lyle) went spearing and bow hunting for fish in midnight hours. We were after game fish rather than rough fish, which made this event I am sorry to say an illegal activity. Our favorite spot was off the apron of the spillway at Fort Randall Dam and was a location off limits to the public. Ignoring the rules we scaled down via a series steps built into the concrete wall of the spillway to the apron and made our way to the edge of the spillway where it abutted the water. Fish of all types would gather at this site and we would take them via spear and arrow. On one occasion, just as we were about to begin our illegal activity, we were discovered by our local constable (Auggie Kruger) who saw the glow of high beam lights we were using to spot fish. Auggie confronted us and inquired how we were doing. Much to our amazement Auggie made the following statement rather than issuing us a summons or taking us in.

He said: "If I see any federal game wardens in the area I will shine the spotlight from my patrol car into the spillway as a signal to you to turn your lights off and get out". Needless to say our respect for our lone police official soared and our group then accepted him. In retrospect, he was a master of psychology, for if anything serious was going-on in our small village we felt comfortable in talking about it directly with him. This event also gives the reader a feeling on how close knit our small community really was at that time. During one late summer while hiking in the Missouri breaks south of town near the historic site that marks Treauveau's cabin; I discovered honeybees entering a knothole of a tree. I made a smoker and early one morning cut this tree down and because it was mostly hollow was able to split it open. I was able to gather a washtub of honeycomb that I took to my parents who heated it, skimmed off the bees wax and put the honey in jars for me. As I grew up in both Montana and South Dakota my brother Dennis Lyle would usually tag along and I considered him somewhat of a nuisance. Perhaps because of sibling rivalry at that age or perhaps because when he was younger he would engage in all sorts of shenanigans and clowning around that I interpreted as improper behavior. I, as the older brother, naturally wanted things done the proper way, and had very little tolerance for his activities. However, as we grew up together in South Dakota he underwent an incredible metamorphosis. We began to fish, explore and hunt together and as we grew up a reversal of roles occurred. It was Dennis that became the responsible, considerate one, always doing the proper thing and excelling in both academics and sports as well as hunting and fishing. Indeed, Dennis acted as a guide for walleye fisherman for a few years to put extra cash in his pocket. As for me, I was and continue to be, despite my best efforts, an individual that does things impulsively, without any thought of future consequences and never does the right thing. However, Dennis's nephew, Phillip Roland Krause, may not agree with this assessment. When Phillip was about five years of age Dennis gave him a ride in his new Cammero. Dennis had equipped his new car with a new sports steering wheel which he road tested while Phillip was along. Phillip reported to his grandmother and mother that "Dennis was Driving Crazy!" One incident occurred when we were growing up that made chills go up my spine and made me sick to my stomach. A friend (Gary Fiala) and I were playing trying to get away from younger brothers, Dennis and Gary's brother (a Dennis as well), and so we hid in an old garage. Dennis discovered us and peeked through a hole in the garage wall to see what we doing. Before I could stop him Gary threw a stick through the hole striking my brother directly in the eye. I thought my brother had his eye poked out. Luckily, that did not occur. The other incident of note with regard to Dennis occurred when he much older and we were fishing together beneath the powerhouse of the Fort Randall Dam from a series of large rocks placed there to prevent erosion. We (and other fishermen as well) would often catch a trash fish known as a skip-jack or a gold eye. Rather than releasing them, to keep their numbers down, we threw them up on the bank or between the large rocks. One evening when we leaving our fishing area Dennis chanced upon a skunk feeding on these fish and was sprayed. Dad and I held our breath while transporting Dennis back to our house in the trunk of the car. Dennis smelled of skunk for days and tried in vain to save his cloths by soaking them in tomato juice and burying them in the garden. After taking a job and moving to New Hampshire, Dennis transported fresh lobster and clams back to South Dakota for special family gatherings to introduce the rest of us to the delicacies of the New England area. Although his parents were able to consume the lobsters with little trouble the steamed clams were another story. His father, Johnny, in particular, no matter how hard he tried would simply shake his head and push them away. The rest of us, however, gobbled them up with gusto. The other event that has become a family legend also involved my younger brother, Dennis Lyle Krause. One Sunday evening for something to do, the Krause family went on a drive to the North Point area above Fort Randall Dam. During this drive we came across a small group of gofers feeding next to the dirt road that wound through this area. Dennis begged us to stop the car so he could throw a dirt clod at these rodents and see if he could hit one. All agreed and bets were made that he would not come close to hitting one. With the first throw Dennis not only hit a little gofer, but also killed it. Everyone yelled in unison "What did you do that for?" and was scolded and criticized for his efforts, much to his chagrin. Since I was considerably older than my youngest brother, Kelvin Keith Krause (Kelly), I was the one in charge of looking after him in South Dakota. Therefore, I can relate several stories that may be of interest with regard to his early years. Kelly loved being out of doors and refused to come in for supper when called. Being much older and stronger I would simply pick him up and carry him into the house.

One year a swing hit him behind the knee in the popliteal fossa. Doctors were concerned that the blow he received may have damaged arteries or nerves that lie in this area. As a result he had to wear a solid cast that covered his leg and thigh to prevent the movement of the knee joint. We were quite a sight each evening at supper time; me carrying Kelly, and Kelly screaming at the top of his lungs with his back arched and his leg sticking out in a cast. The neighbors could only shake their heads. Another incidence involving Kelly occurred when the family took a camping trip to Glacier Park, Montana, using a camping trailer my father had just built to try to out. Early one morning, Kelly was always the first up and out, we heard him crying under the camping trailer. I was instructed to get up and see what was wrong and bring him back in to camper if need be, so I did. On leaving the entrance of the camping trailer I came face to face with a large black bear that had Kelly cornered under the trailer. Without much thought I charged and whacked the bear with a cast iron frying pan and it bolted from the camp site and went up a tree as I was in hot pursuit. My father later took a picture of the bear in the tree with his 8 mm camera. I continued to watch over Kelly until he entered the first grade. At that time two events occurred that resulted in me considering him an equal and I was not as concerned to keep a watchful eye on his activities. The first of these occurred when the three of us (Bill, Dennis, Kelly) were walking to school. We were joined by one of Kelly's friends, Newton Cox. Newton and Kelly were pushing each other around an event that escalated. Both spotted a willow branch lying on the road and went for it. Kelly got there first and whacked Newton sending him home. Later that same year a third grader was picking on Kelly at school. Kelly invited this kid into the boy's restroom to show him something. Kelly then thrashed the living daylights out of his adversary and his reputation was established at school despite his being only a first grader. No one bothered him again. In another incident, during the spring of that year, involved Kelly and his Red Ryder BB gun. As a member of the Pickstown High School track team my teammates and I would run by our house as houses in that area of town were arranged single file around a mile oval. The team ran this oval a few times to warm up prior to practice for various track & field events. Teammates reported to school officials and the police that they were being shot in the legs by someone using a BB gun. This went on for over a month with everyone in town searching for the perpetrator. One day our mother was looking out the picture window of our house as the team ran by and happened to glance down between the house and a cedar hedge that grew just under the large window. It was there that she first observed the feet of her son, Kelly, and then the rest of him lying beneath the cedar hedge with his BB gun taking careful aim at the legs of the passing track team! Is it any wonder that my brother, Kelvin Keith, became a famous oral surgeon?

It was long after this time that I took Winifred Alice Clark home with me to meet my parents. I discovered that she could fish and keep up with me on all of my activities and outings. Whether it be catching rattlesnakes as I picked them up when we discovered them crossing the road near my parents home and she would drive as I held them by hand in the front seat, or catching other wildlife to bring home for study. I think that even she was amazed when my father, Winifred and I were driving through the Missouri Breaks on our way to Wagner, South Dakota, when we discovered a badger running across the prairie and I leapt out of the car and captured it by hand. My father and Winifred drove back to the house to get a cardboard box that I put it in and shook the box so the badger couldn't get a claw hold and tear out of the box when I rode home in the backseat holding my prize. I think Winifred was even more amazed when her mother, Laura Madelane (Nunas) Clark, had captured a live brown bat and kept it for me in a jar that I picked up as we passed through Des Moines on our way back to the University of Iowa as we were both students at that time. That is when I decided, Winifred could be my soul mate. I had not known another girl that could keep up with me and my unusual activities since my friend Karen Karcher in Fort Peck, Montana. The day after our wedding we drove to Columbia, Missouri. Winifred spent her honeymoon week diving me in the late evening and early morning hours along old country roads to catch opossums. She drove and I sat in the passenger seat with a dip-net. When we spotted the eyes of an opossum crossing the road or in a field I would leap out of the car, net it, and then put it in a burlap bag. This is how we spent our first weeks together. I both established an opossum colony that would be the basis of my career at the University and as well as confirmed my original belief that I had indeed found my soul mate.

After graduating from Augustana College in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, in 1964 with a degree in Biology, I really didn't know what I would do following graduation. As a result I applied to Medical School, Veterinary School, Graduate School, and a program in Marine Biology. Much to my surprise I was accepted into Medical School program at the University of South Dakota, Vermillion, South Dakota; the Veterinary School program at Michigan State, East Lansing, Michigan, Graduate School at the University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa; but was not accepted into the California program for Marine Biology. The latter would have been my first choice. Over the summer of 1964 I finally decided to enter Graduate School at the University of Iowa to pursue a degree in Anatomy. An important factor in making this decision was the fact that I was offered a "full ride" with a NDEA Fellowship to further my education. After receiving a Master's degree in Anatomy from the University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa, in 1976, I followed my primary advisor, Professor C.R. Leeson M.D., Ph.D., to the University of Missouri. I received my Doctorate in Anatomy from the University of Missouri, Columbia, in 1969. After a two year teaching/research appointment to the Department of Anatomy at Monash University, Clayton, Victoria, Australia, I returned to the University of Missouri and joined this faculty for the remainder of my professional career. I taught Histology/Anatomy and conducted research in the Department of Anatomy, School of Medicine, University of Missouri, Columbia, Missouri, for forty years. The hunting and fishing way of life continued for Bill and family in Missouri. Hunting in Missouri the species changed little other than substituting quail for pheasants. Ducks, geese, and deer remained abundant. Fish in Missouri consisted primarily of catfish, bass and bluegill. The Missouri natives taught Bill on how to put food on the table : gigging frogs for their legs. They were delicious. In his garden Bill grew green beans, peas, tomatoes, peppers, okra, corn and melons. Thus, in a very limited way he attempted to maintain the self-sufficient lifestyle taught to him by his parents. Winifred enjoyed quilting and created quilts for all her grandchildren, as well as for several relatives and friends. She belonged to the Booneslick Quilters Guild and was the past president of this organization. She also was a member of Fortnightly; a faculty wives organization at the University of Missouri. Winifred created and maintained the web sites for this organization. She enjoyed her Mac Computer, cooking, grandchildren, reading, and movies. Bill and Winifred Krause lived in historic southwest Columbia in an old two-story brick house at 107 Edgewood Avenue for 30 years prior to moving to 702 New Market Place, Columbia, Missouri. The last known address for William John and Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause was Columbia, Missouri.



William John Krause II (Bill) standing with his father, William John Krause (Johnny), in front of the garage at their Napa, California residence: 458 Wilson Street. Date: 1943.



William John Krause II (Bill) (far left) standing with from left to right: Alyce Dumphy, Elaine C. (Bronstad) Nelson and Victor Christ Nelson (Bill's aunt and uncle), and Lenore Dumphy. Bill's cousin, Karen Rae Nelson, is standing in front. The Dumphy's owned a homestead across the lane from the Nelson homestead in the Buggy Creek Community. The family moved to California in the early 1900s. Napa, California. Date: 1943.



William John Krause II (Bill) standing with his cousin, Karen Rae Nelson. Napa, California. Date: 1944.



William John Krause II (Bill) standing with the peddle car that his father, William John Krause, built for him. In front of their residence: 458 Wilson Street, Napa, California. Date: 1944.



A photograph taken of Cub Scouts; Pack 75 of Fort Peck, Montana, in 1948. William John Krause II (Bill) is the first Cub Scout on the right, second row from the bottom.



William John Krause II (Bill) holding a stringer of ling (*Lota lota*) that he and his father caught through the ice on Ft. Peck Reservoir using set-lines. Date: February, 1951. The image was snatched from a 8 mm movie film of a movie made by his father, William John Krause (Johnny).



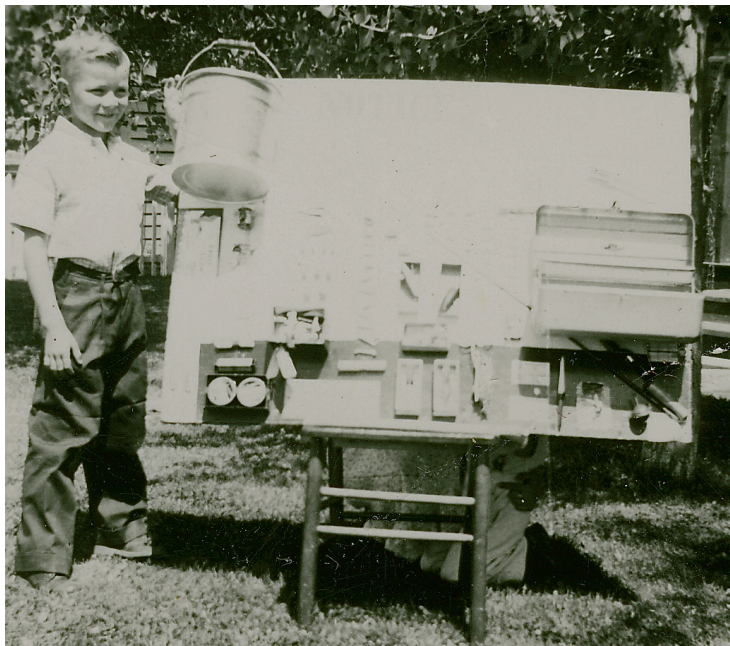
William John Krause II (Bill) playing with a young pronghorn he met on the open prairie a few miles north of his grandmother's buggy creek community homestead. Date: 1952 or 1953. The image was snatched from a 8 mm movie film.



William John Krause II (Bill) being given a ride by his Montana cousin, Floyd C. Nelson Jr. (Sonny), at the Buggy Creek homestead near Tampico, Montana. The name of the horse was "Bullet". Date: 1946.



A school picture of William John Krause II (Bill) when he attended the third grade in Fort Peck, Montana. Date: 1951.



A photograph William John Krause II (Bill) with the complete fishing outfit he won in a drawing held at the local drug store. This was the first and last prize he ever won. Fort Peck, Montana. Date: 1952.



A school picture of William John Krause II (Bill) when he attended the fifth grade in Pickstown, South Dakota. Date: 1954.



William John Krause II (Bill) holding a prairie rattlesnake that was sunning itself on the front step of the residence at 511 Missouri Dive, Pickstown, South Dakota. Date: summer 1957.



William John Krause II (Bill) holding a limit of large green-heads (mallards in the 5 lb. class). His father, William John Krause, is holding a Canada Goose aided by his youngest son, Kelvin Keith Krause (center). Pickstown, South Dakota. Date: fall of 1958.



William John Krause II (Bill) and his father holding a limit of ring necked pheasants. Pickstown, South Dakota. Date: fall of 1959.



William John Krause II (Bill) with a high school science project on the skeletal system of vertebrates and invertebrates that was to be presented at the University of South Dakota for Science Day. A blizzard prevented Bill from attending. Pickstown, South Dakota. Date: 1959.



William John Krause II (Bill) (32) was a member of the Pickstown High School basketball team. Back row left to right: Coach Reynolds, Jim Kirwan, Delwin Lihs, Bill Krause, Jim Livingston, Raymond Connot, Norman Olson, Bob Keener, and Dave Chavis. Front left to right: Harold Roeder, Jack Soulek, Don Chavis, Leo Roeder, and Gary Fiala. Date: 1958. Bill played weak side forward.



William John Krause II (Bill) (15) was a member of the Pickstown High School 8-man football team. Back row left to right: Harold Roeder, Dennis Lihs, Tom Probart, Bob Keener, Phillip Kirwan, Kenneth Robinson, and Coach Williamson. Front left to right Elwood Boelter, Gene Boelter, Ray Lang, Bill Krause, Dave Chavis, Jim Kirwan, Donny Chavis, Jack Soulek, and Fred Shaw. Date: 1959. Bill played half-back and end on offense and was a defensive safety on defense.



William John Krause II (Bill) (right) at the court of honor when examined by the committee of external examiners (from Mitchell, South Dakota) and then fielded questions from the public audience. This was final step in attaining the rank of Eagle Scout. The two other scouts facing the final examination were from left to right Donny Chavis and David Chavis. Blue Room, Pickstown, South Dakota. Date: May 9, 1959.



Hazel Ruby (Nelson) Krause pinning the Eagle on the uniform of her son, William John Krause II (Bill), prior to next meeting of Troop 33. The formal pinning took place at night at bonfire ceremony held in Ft. Randall Park in Pickstown, South Dakota. Date: June, 1959.



Winifred Alice Clark holding the trophy of a beauty contest that she won. Front lawn of her address at 1704 44th Street, Des Moines, Iowa. Date: 1948.



Winifred Alice Clark riding a tricycle at 1704 44th Street, Des Moines, Iowa. Date: 1948.



A photograph of Winifred Alice Clark taken walking with her father, Alvin Gerald Clark, in Des Moines, Iowa. Date: 1950.



Winifred Alice Clark (right) with grandmother Nunes who came to the United States from the island of Pico in the Azores Islands. She only spoke Portuguese. 1704 44th Street, Des Moines, Iowa. Date: 1952.



A graduation picture of Winifred Alice Clark from Sequoia High School in Redwood City, California. Date: 1963.



Winifred Alice Clark photographed with her mother, Laura Madelane (Nunes) Clark, on June 9, 1967, the day before her wedding in Johnston, Iowa. A tornado passed through Des Moines, Iowa, the evening prior to her wedding. She took her wedding dress to the basement for safe keeping.



William John Krause II (Bill) and his father holding two flathead catfish caught on "Lazy Ikes" lures. They were caught after a spring rainstorm near the mouth of a small stream at the point where the run off flowed into the river. Bill was amazed they were caught on artificials but would later learn that flatheads feed only on living things unlike the other catfish species. Date: about 1963.



William John Krause II (Bill) holding two walleyes caught using shiner minnows off the face of Fort Randall dam near the intakes. The smaller walleye was caught first and then swallowed by the larger one. It spread its dorsal fins in the throat of the larger fish allowing both of them to be caught. Date: 1964.



Winifred Alice Clark holding a nice string of white bass she caught in Fort Randall Reservoir near Pickstown, South Dakota. The photograph was taken in the back yard of her future in-laws, Mr. & Mrs. William John Krause. Date: summer of 1965.



Winifred Alice Clark holding a mixed string of walleyes and white bass she caught in Fort Randall Reservoir near Pickstown, South Dakota. The photograph was taken in the kitchen of her future in-laws, Mr. & Mrs. William John Krause. Date: summer of 1966.



Winifred Alice Clark holding a small northern she caught in Fort Randall Reservoir near Pickstown, South Dakota. The photograph was taken in the back yard of her future in-laws, Mr. & Mrs. William John Krause. Date: spring of 1965.



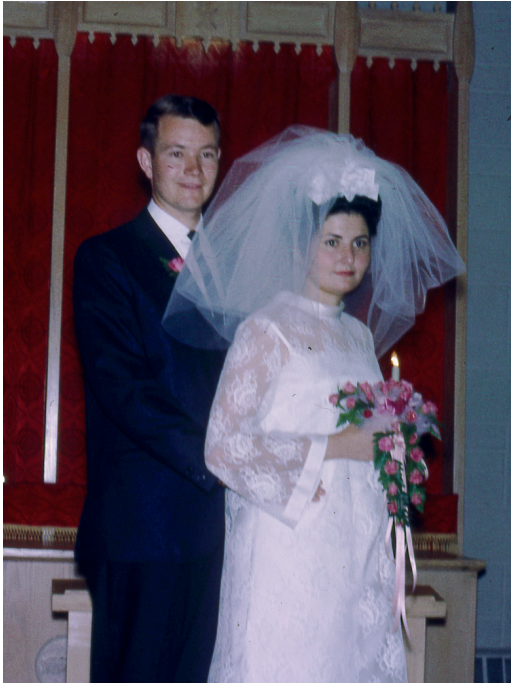
William John Krause II (Bill) holding a string of northern he caught in Fort Randall Reservoir. 511 Missouri Drive, Pickstown, South Dakota. Date: spring of 1964.



Winifred Alice Clark holding a 5 lb. carp she caught using a kernel of nibble corn in Fort Randall Reservoir near Pickstown, South Dakota. The photograph was taken in the back yard of her future in-laws, Mr. & Mrs. William John Krause. Date: summer of 1965.



William John Krause II (Bill) and his fiancée, Winifred Alice Clark, photographed in the living room of his parents, Mr. & Mrs. William John Krause, who resided at 511 Missouri Drive, Pickstown, South Dakota. Date: 1966.



The wedding between William John Krause II and Winifred Alice Clark that took place on June 10, 1967, at the Westminster United Presbyterian Church in Des Moines, Iowa.



The cutting of the wedding cake by William John Krause II and Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause. Basement of the Westminster United Presbyterian Church in Des Moines, Iowa. Date: June 10, 1967.



Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause photographed in her room at Boone County Hospital following the delivery of her son, Phillip Roland Krause. To everyones astonishment, following the delivery, Winifred walked back to her room unassisted. Note: the mother-in-law tongue in the piglet planter today is alive and well and still growing. Columbia, Missouri. Date: November 20, 1968.



Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause photographed holding her son, Phillip Roland Krause, at the University of Missouri Terrace Apartment, 10H. Columbia, Missouri. Date: December, 1968.



A photograph of William John Krause II, Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause, and Phillip Roland Krause (being held) following graduation exercises when Bill was awarded his Doctorate from the University of Missouri, Columbia, Missouri. Date: June, 1969.



Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause photographed with her two children, Amanda Elizabeth Krause and Phillip Roland Krause, at their 111 Alhambra address in Columbia, Missouri. Date: 1971.



William John Krause II and Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause with their two children, Amanda Elizabeth Krause and Phillip Roland Krause, going sledding during December of 1972. Pickstown, South Dakota.



William John Krause II with his two children, Amanda Elizabeth Krause and Phillip Roland Krause, and mother, Hazel Ruby (Nelson) Krause, photographed near the summit after hiking up of Bear Butte. Near Sturgis, South Dakota. Date: 1978.



A photograph of William John Krause II and Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause with their son, Phillip Roland Krause, and daughter, Amanda Elizabeth Krause. Columbia, Missouri. Date: early 1980s.



The two children of William John and Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause II: Phillip Roland Krause and Amanda Elizabeth Krause. Columbia, Missouri. Date: 1987.



A photograph of William John Krause II and Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause taken in Columbia, Missouri. Date: 1987.



Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause with a blue ribbon she won for her entry of French Bread to the Boone County Fair in the 1980s. Front yard at 107 Edgewood, Columbia, Missouri.



A photograph of William John Krause II and Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause snowmobiling in South Dakota. Pickstown, South Dakota. Date: Winter of 1990s.



Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause with a days harvest of tomatoes from the Krause garden at 107 Edgewood, Columbia, Missouri. Freezing or canning? Date: Mid- 1990s.



A photograph of William John Krause II and Winifred Alice (Clark) Krause taken at church in Columbia, Missouri. Date: 2005.



The Krause brothers on the morning of their departure from Rapid City, South Dakota, to Glasgow, Montana, in pursuit of their family history. Shown from left to right are: Dennis Lyle Krause, William John Krause II (Bill), and Kelvin Keith Krause (Kelly). Rapid City, South Dakota. Date: June, 2010.



Dennis Lyle Krause (right) and William John Krause II (Bill) photographed at Jackson Lake with the Grand Teton Mountains in the background during a whirlwind trip re-tracing a Krause family vacation taken during the early 1950s. The trip included stops in the Badlands of South Dakota, the Black Hills, the Bad Lands of North Dakota (Theodore Roosevelt National Park), Glacier National Park of Montana, Yellowstone National Park of Wyoming, and Jackson Hole, Wyoming, as well as a visit to the headwaters of the Missouri River. Date: June, 2010.

SUPPLEMENTAL MATERIALS

V. S. No. 4 59M 4-41 Original Record for State Registrar
 DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE BUREAU OF THE CENSUS
 STANDARD CERTIFICATE OF LIVE BIRTH
 STATE OF MONTANA
 Registrar's No. 175 Val. State File No. 8603
 Bureau of Vital Statistics

1. PLACE OF BIRTH:
 (a) County Valley
 (b) City or town Glasgow
 (c) Name of hospital or institution St. Elizabeth's
 (d) Mother's stay before delivery In hospital or institution
 In hospital or institution Specify whether years, months, or days
 2. USUAL RESIDENCE OF MOTHER:
 (a) State Montana
 (b) County Valley
 (c) City or town Glasgow
 (d) Street No. _____
 3. Full name of child William John Krause II
 4. Date of birth March 24 1942
 5. Sex: M 6. Twin or triplet No 7. Number months of pregnancy 9 8. Is mother married? Yes
 9. Full name of father William John Krause 10. Color or race W 11. Age at time of this birth 36 yrs.
 12. Birthplace Glasgow, Valley, Montana
 13. Usual occupation Electrician
 14. Industry or business Electrician
 15. Full maiden name of mother Single Ruby Wilson
 16. Color or race W 17. Age at time of this birth 38 yrs.
 18. Birthplace Glasgow, Mont.
 19. Usual occupation Electrician
 20. Industry or business Electrician
 21. Children born to this mother: 3
 (a) How many other children of this mother are now living? 2
 (b) How many other children were born alive but are now dead? 0
 (c) How many children were born dead? 0
 22. Mother's mailing address for registration notice: 112 1/2 W. 1st St. Glasgow, Mont.
 23. I hereby certify that I attended the birth of this child who was born alive at the hour of 7:00 on the date above stated and that the information given was furnished by Ruby Krause related to this child as Wife
 24. Date received by local registrar 2-4-42 Attendant's own signature C. Johnson
 25. Registrar's own signature C. Johnson M. D., midwife or other H. D. Date signed 4-18-42
 26. Date on which given name added 2-4-42 by C. Johnson Address Glasgow, Mont.

The birth certificate of William John Krause II. Glasgow, Montana. March 24, 1942.

Certificate of Baptism
 This Certifies
 that William John Krause
 Child of William J. Krause
 and his wife Ruby Krause
 Born at Glasgow, Mont.
 Date of birth March 24, 1942
 was by me
 Baptized
 in the Name of the Father and of the Son,
 and of the Holy Spirit
 In First Luth. Ch. Glasgow, Mont.
 On the 18th day of April
 In the year of our Lord 1942
 Sponsors: Mr. & Mrs. Elias Stensland
Mr. & Mrs. Floyd Ernest Nelson
J. C. Krause Pastor
 He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved
 Acts 16:16

Certificate of Baptism for William John Krause II. First Lutheran Church, Glasgow, Montana. Sponsors: Mr. & Mrs. Elias Stensland and Mr. & Mrs. Floyd Ernest Nelson. April 18, 1942.

William Krause
 has been
Confirmed in the Christian Faith
 AS IT IS CONFESSED BY THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH
 INTO the Christian Faith you were baptized and in that faith you have received instruction as the Lord commanded. The Holy Spirit has enabled you, in the presence of God and the congregation of
First Lutheran Church E. L. C.
 at Lake Andes, South Dakota
 on this 13th day of May
 in the year of our Lord 1956, to confess your Christian faith before the Church (Rom. 10:10), and to restate and confirm your part of the solemn covenant that God made with you in Baptism.
 May the Triune God, who in Holy Baptism adopted you as His child and made you an heir of eternal life, preserve you in the grace of your Baptism and grant you steadfastness in your faith to the salvation of your soul. Amen.
 As the servant of our Lord Jesus Christ and His Church,
 Pastor Rev. F. P. Bacon
 Parents Mr. & Mrs. W. J. Krause
 Birthday March 24 1942
 Baptized April 18 1942

Conformation document for William John Krause II. First Lutheran Church, Lake Andes, South Dakota. May 13, 1956.

Bill Krause, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Krause, celebrated his 11th birthday, Monday night at 6 in the Krause home. Cub Scout Dens 1

and 2 were dinner guests and later attended the theater. Also attending were Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Olson and son, Allan, den chief.

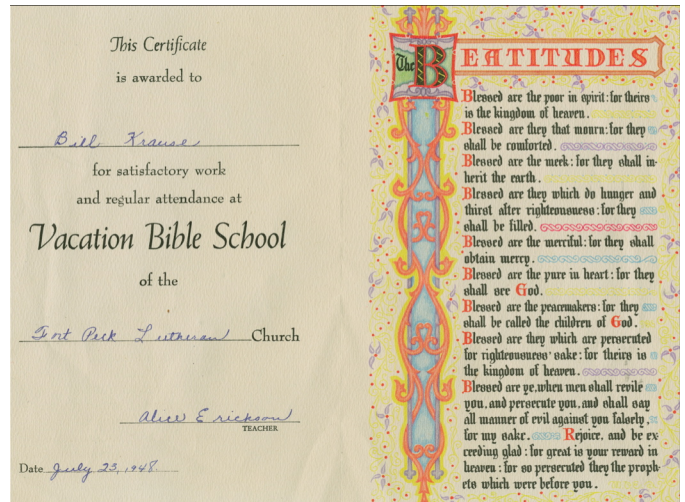
Cub Scout Pack Meeting Held
 Pack meeting of the Cub Scouts was held Thursday night at 7:30 in the recreation hall. Vern Berwick conducted the meeting with Leonard Johnson assisting.
The highest award in cub scout-

ing was given to Bill Krause, the webelos badge. Dens one and two put on a skit entitled, "A Version of the Great Gildersleeve". A display was featured by den 3, and color guards for the ceremony were Den 5. An organized play period followed the meeting.

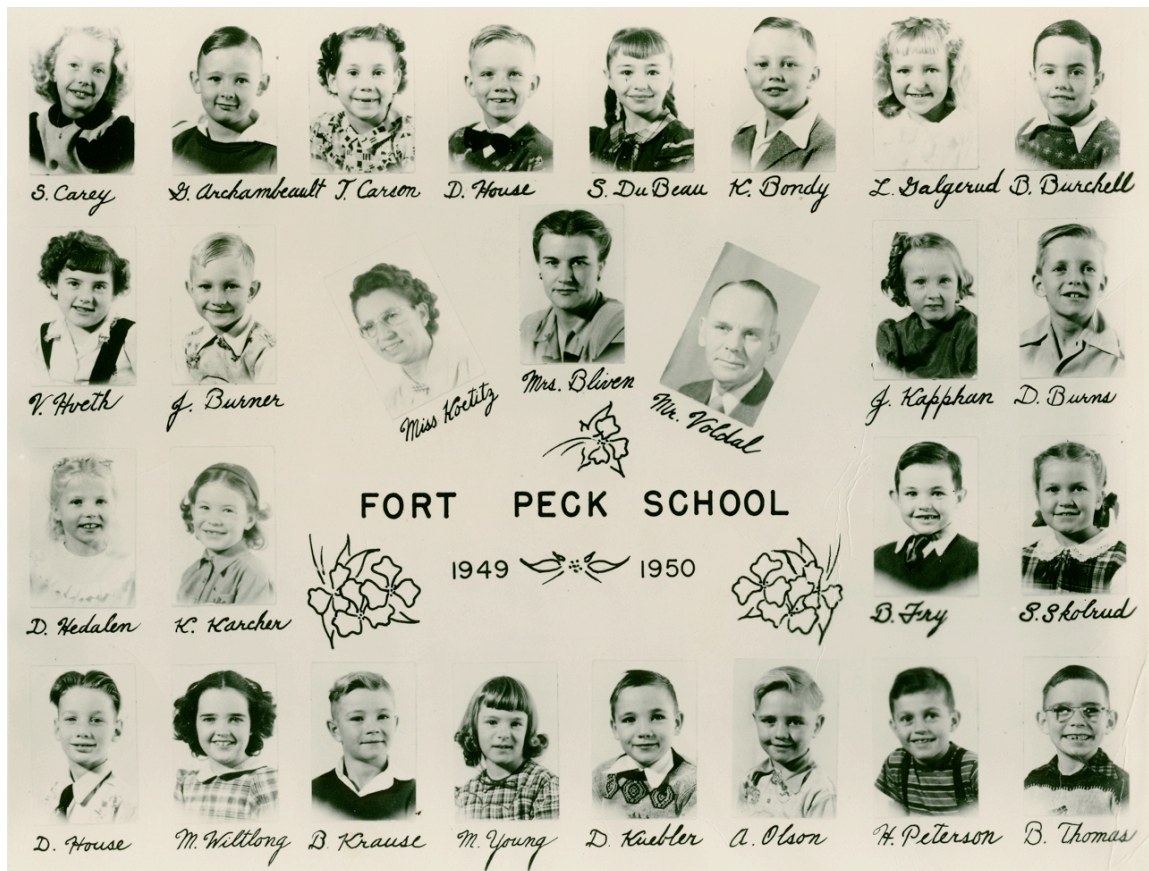
Newspaper clippings with regard to William John Krause II (Bill) in Cub Scouting. The bottom clipping announced that Bill received the webelos badge, the highest award in Cub Scouting. Source thought to be the Glasgow Courier, Glasgow, Montana. Date: 1953.



Valley County Poetry Award. May 26, 1950. Fort Peck, Montana.



Vacation Bible School Certificate. Fort Peck, Montana. Date: July 21, 1948.



Classmates of William John Krause II (Bill) in the second grade at Fort Peck, Montana.

HISTORY OF THE FORT PECK THEATRE

During the Depression of the 1930's, while the Fort Peck Dam was under construction, the C.F. Haglin Company of Minneapolis, Minnesota built the theatre. In 1934 the cost was \$71,000.00. At that time it was the largest theatre in Montana and seated 1,209. It's primary purpose was to provide the more than 30,000 workers and their families with entertainment, and for twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week, movies were shown. The wonderful framed photographs in the theatre lobby are reminiscent of those days.

In 1970, a group of dedicated people decided that the theatre building should once again be put to use to provide a forum for local and regional artists and bring quality entertainment to Northeast Montana, and, to preserve and save the Fort Peck Theatre. Thus, the Fine Arts Council came into existence. For the past 21 years, they have been providing not only entertainment, but also education through the arts, especially the performing arts, and they encourage youths in the arts; all on a non-profit basis.

In 1987 the Fort Peck Fine Arts Council, Inc. became owner/caretaker of the building which is designated on the National Historic Register.



FORT PECK THEATRE: REGIONAL TREASURE

London has the Old Vic, New York has Broadway, Fort Peck has the Summer Theatre, and all of Northeast Montana benefits. Having professional talent perform in a theatre building designated on the National Historic Register may not seem unusual to local residents, but it is. For 22 years, the Fort Peck Fine Arts Council, Inc. has been providing Northeast Montana with live, professional theatre.

The theatre is located in the town of Fort Peck, close to the 4th largest man-made lake. It is in a rural area, and serves the people within a 250-mile radius. It's physical presence is noted and revered, as indicated by its Historic Register status. But the spirit, the concept that the ARTS can thrive, is a more subtle contribution—the quality of life is improved and enriched.

The economy is primarily agriculturally based, and subject to the fluctuation inherent with it. Yet, through the good years and lean years, the summer theatre has survived.

The Fort Peck Summer Theatre has survived precisely because the communities in Northeast Montana regard it as their treasure. And treasure it they do. Last summer, more than 9,000 people attended the plays at the theatre. But before the season begins, the businesses buy advertising in the summer program, not only to promote their own establishments, but also to proclaim to all who read the program that they are proud to be a part of a community that has a live, professional theatre. This year, for example, Valley Bank of Glasgow and First Security Bank of Malta provided funding to help present the season. But it doesn't stop there; all the towns within that 250-mile radius have businesses

who contribute, and individuals who donate money. Small businesses, locally owned or not, larger, more corporate ones, are aware that the privilege of having Fort Peck Theatre requires money and patronage. As you read this program, note the business and personal patrons who generously give of their money to insure the continued success of the arts in Northeast Montana. Let them know you appreciate their contributions; tell them THANK YOU.

The Fort Peck Fine Arts Council, Inc., is a non-profit organization, based in Glasgow. It consists of 18 volunteers who devote countless hours to insure that the quality of life in Northeast Montana remains high. In conjunction with the Council, 80 people are involved in the satellite groups in the towns of Malta, Wolf Point, Circle, Sidney, and Plentywood. The involvement mushrooms beyond that. How many lives have been touched by the numerous productions over the 21 years? How many hours of enjoyment have been logged by all the audiences? How many aspiring actors, actresses, singers, dancers, lighting technicians, sound men, set designers, costumers and musicians were introduced to the performing arts because of summer theatre at Fort Peck?

In these days of multi-million dollar movies, slick television, videos and re-touched and recolored films, there is still available live, professional theatre. What a treasure for Northeast Montana, and what a tribute for all who have supported and maintained this cultural attraction!

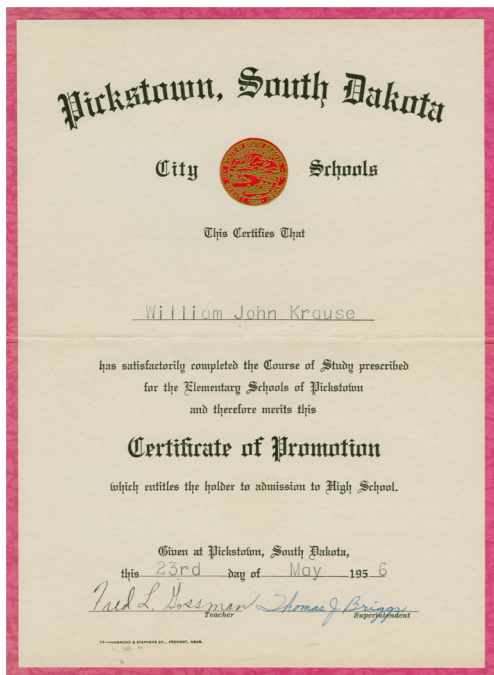
(Written in 1989)

"Footprints in the Valley"
Page 169

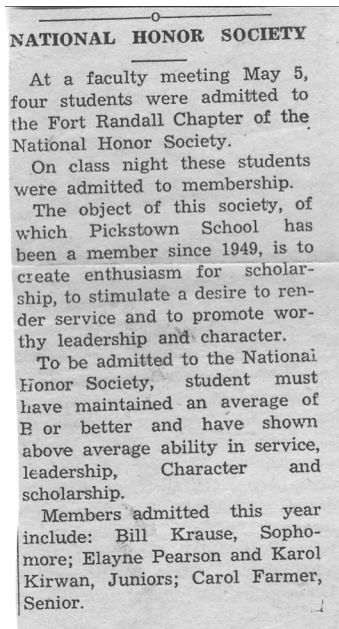


William John Krause II (Bill) and Dennis Lyle Krause performed on stage on several occasions at the Fort Peck Theater (shown in the above photograph taken in 2000). In one Christmas program Bill was the Master of Ceremonies.

History of the Fort Peck Theatre: Taken from and courtesy of - Footprints in the Valley. A History of Valley County, Montana. Volume 3. Typing and Layout by Glasgow Courier & Printing, Glasgow, Montana. Printed by Promoter Publishing, Shelby, Montana. Page 169 (1991).



Certificate of Promotion for William John Krause II (Bill) to attend Pickstown High School. Pickstown, South Dakota. Date: May 23, 1956.



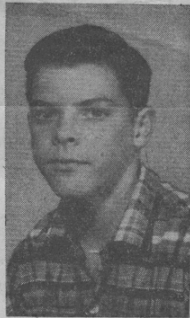
Articles published announcing the election into the National Honor Society (left, 1958) and a scholarship (1960) awarded to William John Krause II (Bill). Source: Lake Andes Wave.



Three Pickstown Youths Receive Eagle Scout Badge



DAVE CHAVIS



DON CHAVIS

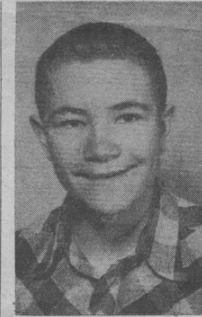
By Republic News Service
PICKSTOWN — Three Pickstown boys received Eagle Scout awards at a court of honor held in the Fort Randall recreation area July 22. They were Bill Krause, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Krause and Dave and Don Chavis, sons of Mrs. Madylin Chavis.

Featured speaker was Merton B. Tice, Mitchell, who gave the charge to the Eagle Scouts. Introducing him was Ernest Erickson Sr. troop chairman.

Other honored guests were Dr. F. W. Unzicker, Mitchell; Steve Karnoff, scout executive of Lewis and Clark; Bill Oehler, director of the Lewis and Clark Boy Scout Camp and Ralph Petrik, waterfront director, all of Yankton. Also present were Dr. Leslie Lewis, Lake Andes and a number of the staff of the Presbyterian Youth Camp.

Bobby Hegler, dressed in Indian costume, lighted the huge camp fire which was used in the ceremony. Scoutmaster Tony Skorplik presented the Eagle awards to the boys. Mrs. Krause and Mrs. Chavis pinning the badges on their sons. The Eagle Scouts presented an Eagle necklace to their mothers and a tie clasp to Mr. Krause. Dick Chavis, assistant scoutmaster, closed the ceremony, with Dennis Stech playing taps. The group adjourned to the Legion Hall for a social hour.

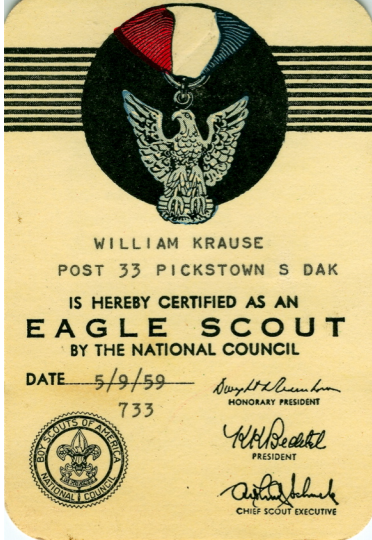
Dick Chavis, older brother of Don and Dave, became an Eagle Scout in 1957.



BILL KRAUSE

Arlington Girl New President Of YMC Group

MADISON — Marlys Christensen, Arlington, was chosen president of the State Young Men's and Women's Organization Sunday. The organization, sponsored the state 4-H office, and



IN BIOLOGY FRAT

SIoux FALLS — Bill Krause, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Krause of Pickstown, was initiated for full membership into the Tri-Beta Society at Augustana College. To be eligible a student must have completed three semesters of basic courses in biology and must have enrolled in a fourth course in biology. They must have a grade point average of 1.8 and an average in biology of 2.25.

Area Students On Dean's List At Augustana

SIoux FALLS — A total of 183 women and 133 men were qualified for the dean's list for the first semester at Augustana College. To be on the dean's list a student must maintain a grade point average of two points (a "B" average) or over for the entire semester.

South Dakota students on the list included the following from the Mitchell area:

Janice Schlueter, Canistota; Curtis Wait and Mary Beth Wait, Chamberlain; Dorothy Mayer, Sharon Gullickson and Pat Koerner, Freeman.

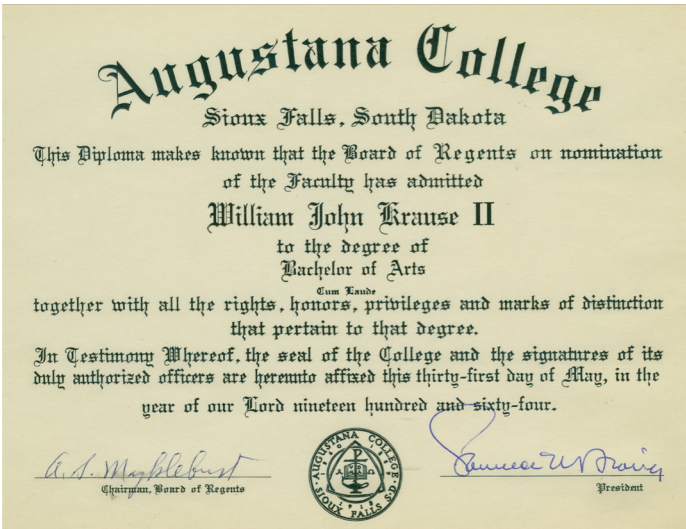
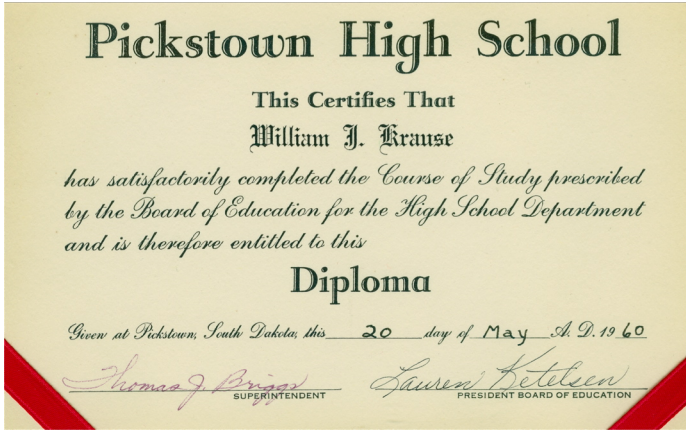
Carol Jukam, and Joy Thompson, Howard; Mavis Ortman, Marion; Dennis Wicks, Montrose; Lois Schlund, Mt. Vernon; Jorgina Anderson and Gregg Brunskill, Murdo; Bruce Ellwanger and Erwin Reiman, Olivet; Bill Krause, Pickstown.

Jim Mundson and Ardella Olson, Salem; Alice Hendricks, Vivian; Dick Unruh, White Lake and Anita Banek, White River.

Source thought to be the Lake Andes Wave, Lake Andes, South Dakota; 1962.

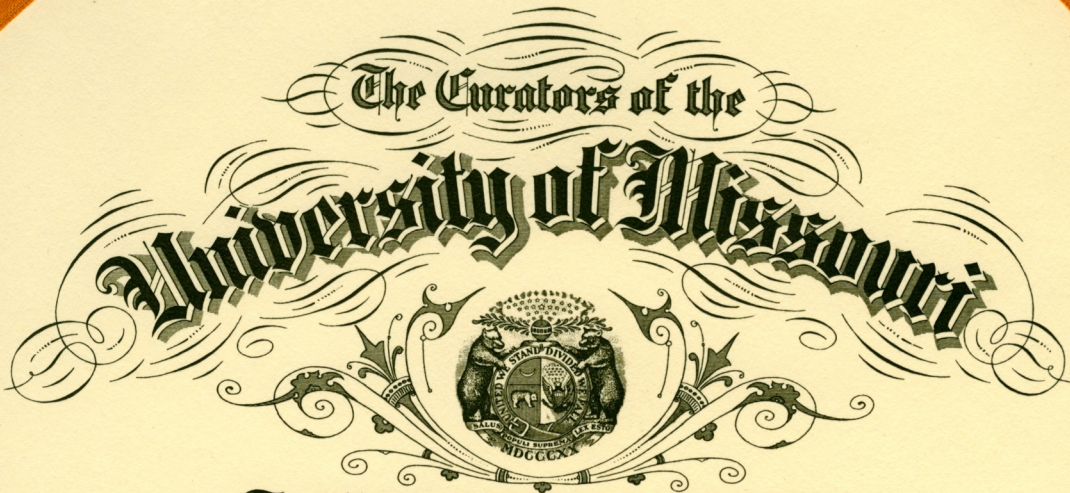
Source thought to be the Lake Andes Wave, Lake Andes, South Dakota; 1963.

Article about Eagle Scout award ceremony held in Pickstown, South Dakota. Mitchell Republic. Date: 1959.



High School Diploma of William John Krause II (Bill). Date: May 20, 1960.

Diploma awarded to William John Krause II (Bill) by Augustana College, Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Date: May 31, 1964.



To all whom it may concern
Greeting:

Be it known that the Curators, having been advised by the Faculty that
William John Krause II
has completed the Course of Study required of candidates for the degree of
Doctor of Philosophy

and is qualified to receive the same, do by these presents confer said degree
with all the honors and privileges appertaining thereto.

In testimony whereof the signatures of the proper officials and the
seal of the University are affixed.

Done at the University in the City of Columbia, State of Missouri,
this third day of June, in the year of our Lord
one thousand nine hundred and sixty-nine.


Wm C. Myers, Jr.
President of the Board of Curators
John C. Weaver
President of the University



John W. Schuader
Chancellor
John C. Muddock
Dean

Doctor of Philosophy degree awarded to William John Krause II (Bill) by the University of Missouri, Columbia, Missouri, on June 3, 1969.

To Marry



Mr. and Mrs. Walter Roberts of Des Moines, Ia., announce the engagement of her daughter, Miss Winifred Clark to Mr. William Krause II, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Krause of Pickstown. Miss Clark is a graduate of Sequoia High School, Redwood City, Calif., and is a senior at the University of Iowa. Her fiancé was graduated from Pickstown High School in 1960. He received his B.A. degree from Augustana College, Sioux Falls, in 1964 and his Masters Degree in Anatomy from the College of Medicine, University of Iowa, in June 1966, and is presently studying for his Doctors at the College of Medicine, University of Iowa, Iowa City, Ia. A June wedding is planned.

Engagement announcement between Winifred Alice Clark and William John Krause II. Des Moines Register. Date: 1967.

Women

W. Clark, Krause Married in Iowa

Westminster Presbyterian church, Des Moines, Iowa, was the setting for the recent wedding of Winifred Alice Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Roberts of Des Moines, and William John Krause II, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Krause of Pickstown, S. D., and grandson of Mrs. Mary E. Nelson of Tampico.

Dr. C. T. Yeates officiated at the double-ring ceremony. Music was provided by Mrs. A. Pickford.

The bride was attired in a white lace over satin street-length dress featuring bell sleeves. She wore a shoulder-length veil and carried an arrangement of pink sweetheart roses.

Mrs. Carol Thompson, sister of the bride, was matron of honor. She wore a pink street-length dress with elbow length bell sleeves. Her headpiece was composed of pink sweetheart roses and she carried a bouquet of white carnations with sweetheart roses.

Dennis Krause, brother of the bridegroom, was best man. Seating the guests were Don Roberts of Pickstown, S. D., and Ted Roberts.

More than 100 persons attended the reception in the church lounge following the wedding ceremony.

The bride is a graduate of Sequoia High school and the University of Iowa with a bachelor of arts degree. She is presently a student at the University of Missouri.

The bridegroom attended grade school in Fort Peck and is a graduate of Pickstown, S. D., high school. He also graduated from Augustana college with a bachelor of arts degree and from the University of Iowa with a master's degree in anatomy. He is presently working on his Ph. D. from the University of Missouri at Columbia.

Following a wedding trip to the Black Hills in South Dakota the couple will reside at 10 H University Terrace, Columbia, Mo.

Relatives attending the wedding included the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Roberts; the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Krause, and Kelly Krause of Pickstown, S. D.; uncle, aunt and cousins of the bridegroom, Mr. and Mrs. James Bain and children, James Jr., Roger, Joey, and Mary Elizabeth Bain of Ogden, Utah.

Wedding announcement between Winifred Alice Clark and William John Krause II. Des Moines Register. Date: 1967.

Certificate of Marriage

STATE OF IOWA, POLK COUNTY

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, that on the 10th day of June, A. D. 1967, at Des Moines in said County, according to and by authority of law, I duly

Joined in Marriage

William John Krause II
and
Winifred Alice Clark

Given under my hand the 10th day of June, A. D. 1967

C. T. R. Yeates

In the presence of Westminster United Presbyterian Church

Dennis L. Krause
Carol H. Thompson

Marriage Certificate of Winifred Alice Clark and William John Krause II. Date: 1967.

LOCAL BOARD NO. 45
JUN 12 1969
LAKE ANDES, SOUTH DAKOTA
(LOCAL BOARD STAMP)

Form approved
Public Law No. 93-504
12 June 1969
(Date)

SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM
PERMIT FOR REGISTRANT TO DEPART FROM THE UNITED STATES

1. NAME OF REGISTRANT William Krause II (Last) (First) (Middle)	2. SELECTIVE SERVICE NO. 39 45 42 16
3. PRESENT ADDRESS Pickstown Charles Mix Co. S. Dak. 57367 (Number and Street) (City or town) (State) (Zip Code)	4. CLASSIFICATION II-45
5. PLACE OF BIRTH Glasgow Montana USA (City or town) (State) (Country)	6. DATE OF BIRTH March 24, 1942

7. IF NONCITIZEN, ALIEN REGISTRATION NUMBER _____

8. IN HIS APPLICATION THE REGISTRANT GAVE THE FOLLOWING INFORMATION:

A. COUNTRIES TO BE VISITED Victoria, Australia

B. ORGANIZATIONS OR INDIVIDUALS REPRESENTED 10H University Terrace, Columbia, Missouri

C. NATURE OF BUSINESS Post doctoral exchange observer to compare their methods of instruction at the medical school at Bonash University.

The above-named registrant is hereby authorized to depart from the United States and to remain absent therefrom until January 1971.
(Date)

Emma M. Muecke
Executive Secretary
(Date)

Notice: Before leaving the United States, if an alien, secure a reentry permit, if necessary, from the Immigration and Naturalization Service, Department of Justice.

Permit to Depart from the United States. Date: 1969.



William John Krause II (Bill) (right) waiting to be introduced to present a key-note address to the Polish Academy of Science in Krakow, Poland, on September 2, 1983. Topic: Rapid ultrastructural changes in the stimulated human parietal cell.



A medal awarded to William John Krause II by the Polish Academy of Science for the most outstanding foreign presentation. Date: September 3, 1983. Place: Jagiellonian University, Krakow, Poland.

Opossums Prove Valuable in Labs

As medical researchers explore increasingly sophisticated questions about the human body, many are looking beyond rats and mice for animal models with systems that more closely resemble those of people. Moving away from non-human primates because of expense, risk of disease, and fear of vandalism by animal rights activists, a number of scientists around the world are turning to marsupials, some of whose anatomic features closely resemble those of primates. In addition to the North American, or Virginia, opossum, they are taking great interest in a smaller South American cousin called *Monodelphis*, the gray short-tailed opossum.

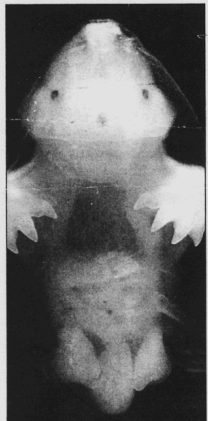
"A lot of good work has been done with rats and mice, but now we need new models to develop more sophisticated studies," explains William J. Krause II, professor of anatomy and neurobiology at the University of Missouri-Columbia School of Medicine. "In the next few years, we're going to see a lot more work done with marsupials, particularly *Monodelphis*."

The Virginia opossum is considered the world's most primitive marsupial and most closely resembles a common ancestor from which all marsupial spe-

cies evolved upon migration to South America and, perhaps across a land bridge to Australia millions of years ago. Using Virginia opossums, University of Missouri scientists Leonard Forte and Ronald Freeman have made several breakthroughs into the cause of secretory diarrhea, a disease that kills more than 4,000,000 people in developing countries each year.

During the 1960s, James Christensen, professor of internal medicine at the University of Iowa, discovered the opossum's usefulness as a model for the human gastrointestinal system. "Until 1960, most of the work on the esophagus had been done on the striated muscle esopha-

Opossum embryo shown enshrouded in amniotic sac. The animal's gastrointestinal system is similar to that of humans, making it useful for research purposes.

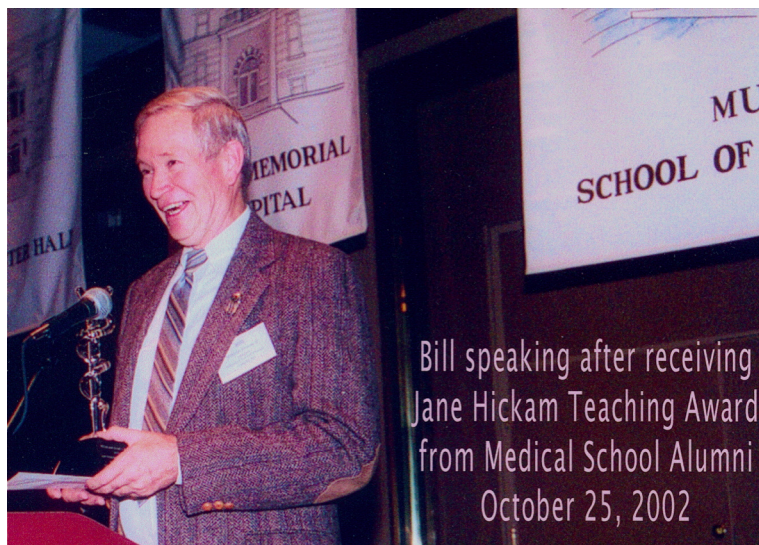


University of Missouri-Columbia School of Medicine

gus found in dogs. Because many important diseases of the esophagus involve the smooth muscle found in humans, but not in dogs, I knew that conclusions from the dog could not apply to humans."

The Virginia opossum and marsupials in South America provide several practical attractions for researchers. They are very adaptable to new environments, bear two to three large litters per year regardless of season, and, like rodents, do not need large quarters. Rats, mice, and other rodents make up nearly 90% of all research animals. Opossums never will replace the more economical rodents for most studies, maintains John L. VandeBerg of the Southwest Foundation for Biomedical Research, but scientists steadily have increased use of the New World marsupials, and that trend should continue in the coming years.

An article in USA Today about the opossum as a model for biomedical research developed by William John Krause II. Date: June, 1994.



William John Krause II (Bill) receiving the Jane Hickman Teacher of the Year Award from the School of Medicine, University of Missouri, on October 25, 2002, at the Convention Center in Columbia, Missouri. Note that he has just been presented with and is holding a crystal caduceus, the symbol of medicine.

MAKING A DIFFERENCE

By IRENE HASKINS

After taking her young grandchildren to see a couple of TRYPs plays, Winnie Krause realized "what a wonderful thing this was" and wanted it to be available to them when they went to school.



Krause

Started and organized by Jill Womack, TRYPs, or Theater Reaching Young People and Schools, is a professional theater company producing plays for area elementary schools and families.

After her initial exposure to TRYPs, Winnie contacted Womack, who suggested she serve on the board, not so much for any theater experience she had but because of her marketing and Web page-designing skills.

Winnie has been on the board since its inception in 1998 and now serves as president and Web designer. She also designs marketing campaigns and business cards, is the Chamber of Commerce's Women's Network representative for TRYPs, ushers and recruits volunteers, is a corporate support advocate and acts as TRYPs' most enthusiastic cheerleader every opportunity she gets.

"She listened to my original plans for TRYPs and immediately offered to help," says Womack. "She's done everything from proofread newsletters to teaching me new software applications to recruiting new board members. She represents us at many functions. She let us use her home computer for the entire first year and now updates the Web site as well as designing DVDs of our original plays for public purchase. Winnie's technical acumen and business savvy has put TRYPs ahead of our five-year plan."

Originally from Iowa, Winnie, 56, received a degree in English from the University of Iowa. She married Bill Krause while he was a graduate student there, and they moved to Columbia in 1967 so he could finish his doctorate in anatomy. He teaches histology to nursing and medical stu-

dents at the University of Missouri-Columbia, and Winnie has her own business, "iHelp," whereby she goes to clients' homes to tutor and offer technical support on their computers. They have two children: Phillip, who lives in St. Louis, and Amanda Fletcher of Columbia. Four grandchildren round out the family. To keep up with her interest in quilting, Winnie is a member of Booneslick Trail Quilters' Guild as well as Fort-nightly clubs.

She jokes that she "almost keeps busier with TRYPs than my own business, but it's a labor of love. Kids are always saying they don't have anything to do. TRYPs is providing that — they can either be in the plays or go to them. It's so good for them, plus it's an affordable theater experience."

Winnie expresses pride that TRYPs is able to provide an interpreter for the deaf at performances. "One family commented that, since the father is deaf, this was one of the few things they'd ever been able to enjoy together with their children."

Grandma's influence is bearing fruit: Four-year-old Laura will be participating in preschool theater classes. Furthermore, Winnie is excited that Columbia will be the site of the world premiere of "The Selfish Giant" in December at Columbia College's Launer Auditorium. "That says a lot for the quality of TRYPs productions," she says.

Without such tireless support, the program could not grow at such a fast and successful rate. Estimated attendance this year equals 97 percent of Columbia public elementary school enrollment. Nearly 30 percent of the students are admitted free or at greatly reduced ticket prices. A theater education program also is being developed. For more information, people are encouraged to visit the group's Web site at tryps.missouri.org.

Winnie Krause, who might have intended to do just a little bit, has given more than amply of her time, knowledge and enthusiasm to ensure that TRYPs will be available not only for her grandchildren, but for all area young people and families.

An article published about Winifred Alice (Clark) and her work with TRYPs (Theater Reaching Young People and Schools). Columbia Daily Tribune, page 8A, Tuesday, September 3, 2002.



William John Krause II (Bill) holding snow geese taken during the spring migration. March 11, 2011. Columbia, Missouri.

The Cells Are Ready for Their Close Up

MU Professor develops DVDs that aids students in histology course

By Christa Koskosky

COLUMBIA, Mo. — A microscope, camera, and William Krause, a University of Missouri-Columbia professor of anatomy, are having medical students nationwide breathing a collective sigh of relief and thanking Krause for making their histology course a little easier. “Ten years ago it was almost impossible to cover all of the class material using individual slides,” said Krause. “It caused too much guesswork for the students, and they loss confidence in their work.” Since then Krause has developed 24 DVDs that he narrates. The DVDs detail exactly what students should encounter when looking at a cell or tissue through a microscope. The DVDs were produced by attaching a small television camera onto the eyepiece of a microscope. When he recorded the DVDs, Krause used an electronic pointer to indicate microscopic structures students should see under the microscope. While it may sound simple, histology students are generally unfamiliar with the cells and tissues they are looking at, and for many, the histology course is the first time they are required to identify microscopic structures, according to Krause. “What the students need above all else is some authoritative assurance that what they are seeing in a large field of cells is precisely what they need to recognize and study,” Krause said. “Once they have seen the cell or tissue in question, they are able to recognize and identify the same on future encounters.” The students in Krause’s class have access to the 24 DVDs free of cost. The cost of producing the DVDs was covered using grant and department money. MU students are not the only ones benefiting though. Students nationwide can access the DVDs through Krause’s personal website (<http://web.missouri.edu/~krausew/Histology/Home.html>) and through Google Video. Several video web links have received more than 1,000 hits since the videos became available in September. Students at the University of California-Davis, Georgetown University, and international students in Canada, Australia and South Africa have downloaded or inquired about the collection. “A small intestine is a small intestine from Georgetown to South Africa,” said Krause when asked to explain the national and international attention.

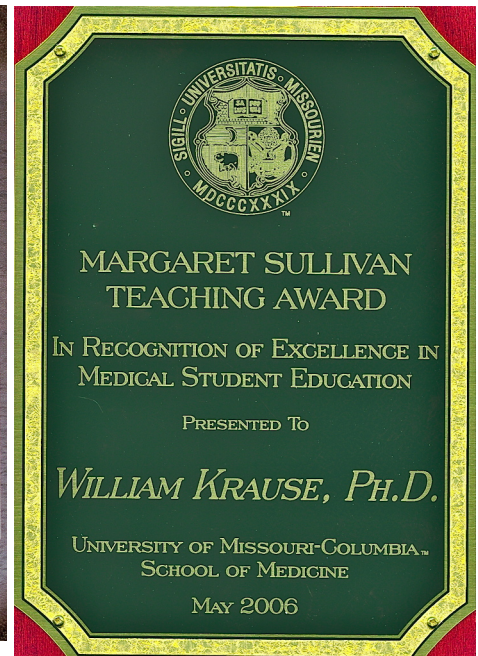
A news release for radio and television by the University of Missouri announcing the development of educational DVDs developed by Bill Krause that were placed on Google for both national and international gratis use.



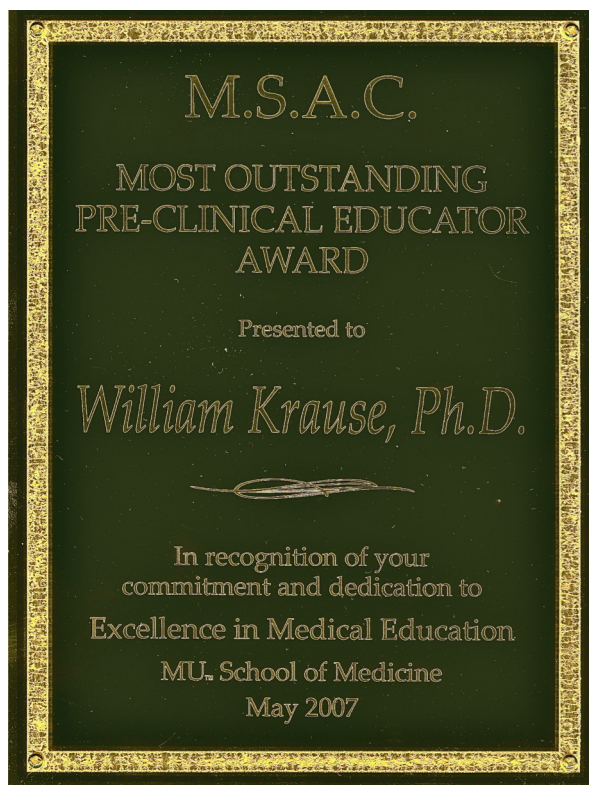
Photographs of two Golden Apple Awards given to William Krause by the medical student body for years 2002 and 2004. This award is given to the one faculty member elected by the students as having the greatest impact on their education following the completion of their first year in Medical School at the University of Missouri.



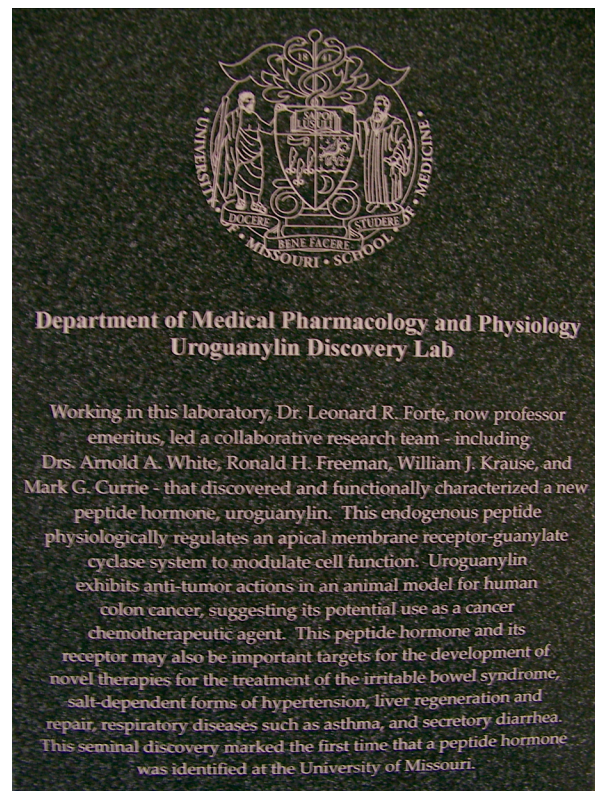
A photograph of the Excellence in Teaching with Technology Award presented to William Krause in 2004. This award is presented annually by the University of Missouri to a recipient in one of four categories. Bill was recognized in the Graduate/Professional teaching category.



A photograph of the Margaret Sullivan Teaching Award presented to William Krause in 2006 by the University of Missouri School of Medicine.



A photograph of the Most Outstanding Pre-Clinical Educator Award presented to William Krause in 2007 by the entire medical student body (elected by students representing all four years at the School of Medicine).



A photograph of a plaque placed outside a laboratory at the University of Missouri School of Medicine (M 514) in 2009 where the discovery of uroguanylin was made. This peptide is now nearing the end of clinical trials and will be used in the treatment of irritable bowel syndrome.