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Der Hoffskeller Times

1040 Sherman Rd
Cedarburg,
Wisconsin

Wisconsin's Farmers Market Coffee

Issue #3

Hoffskeller: What? Who?

CEDARBURG, WISCONSIN - First of all, it's just coffee. But there's more to it than that.

1. We exclusively focus on classic medium-dark German-Norwegian style blend.
2. "German-Norwegian" refers to the roast level. Blend combines dark German roast level with lighter Norwegian roast level beans.
3. We only use Colombian Supremo coffee beans.
4. Signature "Dutch-Mason" roasting technique (roasted in dutch ovens over fire and sealed in mason jars).
5. Herr Hoffskeller (pictured above right) is our mythical and legendary folk hero founder. Read more about him and his many adventures on our website blog.



Herr Hoffskeller site surveying the first Überhoff Espresso Lounge in Egypt (1911)

CEDARBURG, WISCONSIN - While we can't promise Herr Hoffskeller will be there in the flesh, there is free coffee at Der Hoffskeller. Just stop in any day from 9-5, park in front of the barn, and walk right in. Grab a cup and pour yourself a free coffee! And if you like it, you might consider buying some coffee beans.



Sit Down, I've Got Stories to Tell! Zarl Mainz, Freelance Columnist



The Barn! The home of DER HOFFSKELLER! This stately structure has been in the family for three generations, over 80 years! Oh, those hand hewed beams and protective roof have welcomed many guests over those years. From stanchions holding patient cows being milked, transitioning to a beef operation, then to a home for hog farrowing with the sound of squealing baby piglets under the warm glow of heat lamps! Hey, don't forget about us - chickens! They have been part of the The Barn history laying eggs and cackling forever in its friendly confines! And produce! Bins of potatoes from the fall harvest, stored for winter use, along with carrots and onions with a deep cover of hay over them to prevent freezing. What's that room over there? Why it's the milkhouse! Super sanitary in its purpose days as demanded by the fussy and at times snarky milk inspectors! The farm hotwire would be buzzing in the township, "heads up, the milk inspector is

in the area!" Brooms, brushes, hot water, all hands on deck, we gotta pass inspection! There is the low concrete walled enclosure that held the 10 gallon filled milk cans. They nestled into just above freezing water to keep the milk chilled until the milk truck arrived to pick up the filled cans and swap out a fresh batch of empties. It was a real test of a young farm boy or girls mettle when they could match the strength of the milk hauler and be able to hoist a filled milk can! Oh my, the tests of physical fitness The Barn had to endure! And lets not forget, there actually was a race car stored in The Barn for awhile while its racer owner had to be out of state for a spell. So there was a little gas and oil odor mixed in with all those other wonderful farm smells! Speaking of smells, here we are today, DER HOFFSKELLER, with its own unique and pleasant aroma of freshly roasted coffee beans wafting into the beams. And a pot of hot coffee always brewing from those same beans, free for visitors to enjoy! Well, that is a little story of The Barn, looking back and forward of what has and is going on downstairs! Stay tuned and caffeinated, there is a part two, The Barn, Upstairs, in the next issue of Der Hoffskeller News, the newsroom that never sleeps!