

June, 2003



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From the History Committee

At www.muttenzdescendants.org:

As you will have seen -- (assuming that you took our suggestion in the March Newsletter to visit the MDI web site) -- several parts of the site have been updated. If you have not yet done so -- your visit is best started with the *News Room* -- which is intended to allow you to quickly determine what has changed on the web site since you last visited. Please note the title banner at the top --- a design by Jerry Newsome which includes Swiss Alps, Pilot Mountain of North Carolina, and an animated image of me trying to find the right doorway which will lead to some of the new information we seek.

Perhaps next -- check out the *Library*. Often bits and pieces of information are gathered over several months before they fit together sufficiently to form a good story. The library provides a place to store these materials so that all our family researchers can share in the information they contain. You will find copies of all the MDI Family Newsletters here, a collection of family member Moravian Memoirs, and a series of family member obituaries which have been published in various newspapers. Thanks to the efforts of Nick Hennessee, we are receiving obituaries from the Winston-Salem Journal on a regular basis.. HOW ABOUT SENDING US A COPY OF THOSE IN YOUR NEWSPAPER?

Finally, visit the *History Exhibits*. This section includes some new items. One new item is a list of events arranged year by year between 1490 and 1990 --- events from family history are included together with selected events from general history -- so as to provide some context of the times involved. Here you will also find the text and pictures from those *Adventure* booklets prepared for the Muttenz Village Museum --- (the version in English). The booklets were divided into seven sections. The online version is divided into fourteen sections -- so that we can more easily expand the display with additional text and pictures. As you will see, a little of that expansion is already included --- but much more will be added from time to time. As you see from the March 2003 Newsletter --- Judy Bodenhamer has collected much information for our Family Military Service Honor Roll. Much of this information has been included in our online exhibit. Initially the online exhibit will include WWI but not WWII or afterward --- because we want to limit the volume of information at the beginning -- until we are more comfortable that we know how best to display the information. Judy's newsletters, however, will include all wars to the present time --- and copies of her newsletters will be kept in the web site Library --- so the information needed later to expand the scope of the online Exhibit will be easily available.

Another History Exhibit which is in process of development centers on Solomon & Maria Catherine Conrad Spainhower and their family --- especially including information and pictures of the Spainhower Mill. IF YOU HAVE PICTURES OR INFORMATION ON THIS FAMILY GROUP OR ABOUT THE MILL, JAMES WILL BE HAPPY TO HEAR FROM YOU.

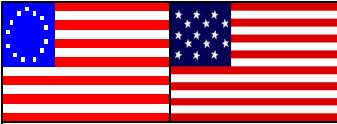
In the last newsletter, I indicated that search times within our online genealogy information database were in the range of 30 to 60 seconds. Within the meantime the company who serves as host for our web site purchased a new server. As a result, we are happy to report that **database search times now are**

only 3 to 6 seconds. Considering that this machine must scan every one of those 28,800 records before showing you its report --- that seems truly amazing. A major benefit of having this system fully implemented can be illustrated by some recent interactions between myself and Bettie Shrek. As she forwarded information to me -- on descendants of John & Mary Eve Spainhour Doub -- I would add a portion to the online system --- so she could review what I had done and check it for any errors -- both typos and misinterpretations. Her next message contained corrections and additions to what I had already done --- plus information on a new group of descendants. Only the Internet offers such interactive capabilities in real time. WONDERFUL !!

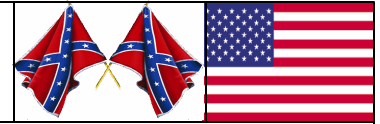
Sharing information with our membership at large is of critical importance to our research efforts. Our online genealogy information system and our online library are key elements of this capability.

One challenging puzzle that has been sitting around a long time waiting for more attention involves the six or eight *Thomas Spainhours* who lived in Illinois during the period of 1830-1860. Recently a young man who lives in California wrote an e-mail to me about one of these Thomas Spainhours. He was researching descendants of the Smallwood family who lived in DeWitt County, Illinois during this period. He

(Continued on Page 4)



Honoring Our Heroes



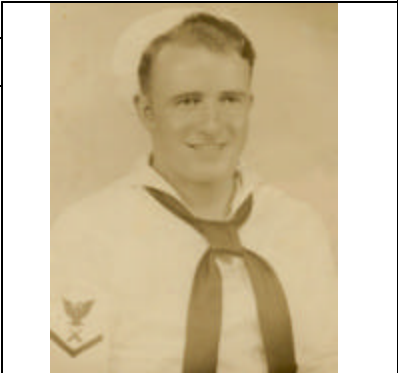
This section of our newsletter will be dedicated to honoring our Military Heroes, by maintaining a permanent list of names. We begin by listing all known who served in the military of our country, beginning with the War of the Revolution, with details of their service, as known. All the persons below will only be listed by name and war in which they served except new additions will include details the first time they are printed. We hope this will help those of you interested in joining some of the historical societies and it may also give you information that you may not have had on an ancestor. Full information as below is, or soon will be available on our website. Names are alphabetical by spelling of last name, then first name, then by war.

The flags above represent the flags that have flown over wars in which we have had family members participate. From the

left, the "Betsy Ross" flag representing the War of the Revolution, the flag of 15 stars that flew at the time of the War of 1812, the crossed Confederate Battle Flag from the Confederate States of America (CSA), and the current U.S. Flag representing the Federal Army of all wars during and since the War Between the States (Civil War). Let us honor them all. Many of them made the supreme sacrifice while supporting our country and fighting for what they believed.

Below you will find the listing that we have to date on the Spainhour and related family heroes. Please send us information on your family that does not appear below, or contact me to correct errant information. If you would like to add a Peacetime soldier, please feel free to do so. Remember to include all information.

Name	War	Name	War
Spainhour, Hershel	Span. Amer.	Spanhauer, Christian	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, Allen	WBTS-USA	Spanhauer, J. Jacob	Amer. Rev.
Spainhour, David	1812	Spanhauer, Werner	Amer. Rev.
Spainhour, Dempsey	Korean	Spoenhauer, Heinrich	Amer. Rev.
Spainhour, Early	WWII	Spoonhour, Clarence	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, Henry	1812	Spoonhour, David	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, Howard	WWII	Spoonhour, Jacob	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, J.A.	WBTS-CSA	Spoonhour, Solomon	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, Jacob	WBTS-CSA	Spoonhour, Solomon	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, Michael	Amer. Rev.	Spoonhower, Benjamin	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, Robert	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhour, Sanford E.	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhour, Solomon	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhour, Solomon	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhour, Thamer Elmo	WWII		
Spainhour, Troy Lee	WWII		
Spainhour, Walter J., Jr.	Vietnam		
Spainhour, William	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhour, Harrison	WBTS-USA		
Spainhour, Robert D.	WWII		
Spainhour, William W.	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhower, Daniel	WBTS-USA		
Spainhower, C.T.	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhower, Clarence L.	WWI		
Spainhower, Clayton Marqui	Vietnam		
Spainhower, David	WBTS-USA		
Spainhower, Eugene E.	WBTS-USA		
Spainhower, George E.	WBTS-USA		
Spainhower, Henry	WBTS-USA		
Spainhower, Henry C.	WBTS-USA		
Spainhower, Isaac H.	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhower, Jacob	WBTS-USA		
Spainhower, Jacob Peter	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhower, James	WBTS-USA		
Spainhower, James H.	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhower, John C.	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhower, John Henry	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhower, John W.	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhower, Lot L.	WBTS-USA		
Spainhower, Marquis D. L..	WBTS-USA		
Spainhower, Robert	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhower, Rufus	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhower, Samuel	1812		
Spainhower, William	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhower, William M.	WBTS-USA		
Spainhower, William M.	WBTS-USA		



Thamer Elmo Spainhour, WWII

New Additions to Military Heroes List

I would like to honor some of my ancestors by adding them to the current list :

John Michael Moser, Private, Continental Line, Maryland	American Revolution
William Moser, Pvt, Co. K, 2nd NC Reg't. (CSA) ; Died of wounds from Battle of Chancellorsville, VA	War Between the States
Jacob Hilsabeck, Private NC Militia	American Revolution
Frederick Hilsabeck	Rendered Patriotic Service American Revolution
Andreas Volck	Rendered Patriotic Service American Revolution

Serious genealogists spend a lot of time on the Internet, in State & Federal Archives, Public Libraries, County Records Offices and Cemeteries.

I have stomped through Kansas cemeteries knee-deep in snow with wind chills 40° below zero armed only with a broom & camera. That was comparable to the dust and clutter I found in the basement of the Rowan County Courthouse in Salisbury! While recently in North Carolina I found the following new additions to our list from military plaques in Stokes County cemeteries. I have also added a member recently deceased and one from the Internet. By the way, you can obtain a grave marker from the U.S. Government for loved ones whose military service is not noted on tombstones. If you would like further information, contact me at myway@mindspring.com or see the Directors & Officers listing in this newsletter for my home address.

Fred Odell Spainhour, Sr.	U.S. Navy	WWII
Glenn W. Hilsabeck, Private, Killed in Action Dec. 3, 1944 in Germany		WWII
T/Sgt. H. Fred Hilsabeck, MIA over Greece, January 11, 1944		WWII
T/Sgt John Henry Hilsabeck,	US Army	WWII
SSgt Carl N. Hilsabeck	US Army	WWII
Tech 5 Fred Oliver Kiger	US Army, Purple Heart	WWII
SSgt Robert Walter Kiger	US Army	WWII
Tech 5 Robert A. Moore	US Army	WWII
Sgt Charles E. Spainhour, US Army, HQ Co 5 Div, died 20 Sept, 1954, IL		WWI

John Henry Spainhower...Patriarch, Soldier, Pioneer

John Henry Spainhower was the son of John Henry Spainhower, Sr. and Sarah Wolff, and the grandson of Henry Spainhower and Lucy Deitz. He was born 5 May, 1823 in Stokes County, NC, third in a family of seven children.

He attended school about one month during which time he learned little more than the alphabet. His father died when he was about twelve years old. In order to help support his mother and younger brother and sisters he hired out for ten cents per day working with the Negro slaves. In early manhood he was still working on the same farm, earning twenty-five cents per day. During this time he saw so much of the inhuman treatment of the Negro race that he was profoundly opposed to slavery. As he grew to manhood, though a Southerner by birth, he was a Northerner in heart and sympathy.

During these difficult years he learned farming, grist and lumber milling, carpentry—his father's trade—and the crafts of wheelwright and shoemaking. In his twenty fourth year he and his brother bought one hundred acres of land near their home, paying for it with the united labor.

When John Henry was twenty six years old he married a young lady named Margaret Ann Metcalf on December 20, 1849. To this union was born a family of nine. The names and dates of birth of his children are as follows: Lucinda Catherine, born 8 February, 1852; Jacob Israel, born 13 April, 1854; William Henry, born 13 May, 1856; Sarah Elizabeth, born 21 August, 1857; Chana Ellen, born 26 July 1859; John Wesley, born 23 September, 1864; Emma Francis, born 16 November, 1866; Flora Jane, born 14 November, 1870 and Joseph Albion, born 10 August, 1873. His posterity today numbers several hundred.

Soon after his marriage he disposed of his interest in the farm to his brother, with the understanding that he would assume the care of their mother. Moving to Virginia, the former home of his wife's people, he engaged in farming and worked at his trades for the next six years. He then returned to his native locality and bought three hundred acres of timberland. He did very well at the business of making and repairing wagons and at his farming.

At this time the "War of Rebellion" was in progress. Being an advocate of peace rather than war, John Henry did not enlist his services, but was drafted as a shoemaker and was exempted from fighting. He must devote all his time to making and repairing shoes, free of charge, for all who brought leather to him. His wife and children must earn their living through spinning, sewing, farming, or any means they could devise. In addition to this his wife raised flax and from it she spun the thread used in sewing shoes. Jacob and William, then seven and five years of age, were taught to whittle wooden pegs used in making the shoes. With calloused, cut fingers and aching backs they sat long hours over the thankless task.

Their sixth child, John Wesley, was born September 23, 1864, and right after his arrival all men from 17 to 60 years of age were called into the service. On December 12, 1864 John Henry, his heart rebelling against the cause for which he must fight, left his wife and family of small children to shoulder arms. He was mustered into the Twenty-First Regiment, Company One, with General Lee in command. He figured in two major battles and was taken prisoner in the last charge at Richmond. He was held in Point Lookout Prison on Chesapeake Bay for a period of three months. Many heartrending stories could be told of this experience. Upon being released, all men were given a choice of being shot or taking the oath of allegiance to never take up arms against the United States. The Southerners called the signing of this oath "Swallowing the Mule", and to many it must have been an apt phrase.

Weary, saddened, but with a grateful heart, the father re-

turned to his family, to the effort of rebuilding his farm, his shoe shop, and his health and spirits. The South was burned out, impoverished, and broken. Those were hard bitter times for the South and its people. But a ray of hope came to the Spainhower family. The gospel was brought to them by two Mormon missionaries, Henry G. Boyle and Howard Cory. William, John Henry's son tells an interesting story of the family's conversion. We quote from his diary, "In a year or so after father returned home, the Mormon missionaries came to North Carolina, and preached in our neighborhood. Jack Taylor, a neighbor, came by going to hear them and persuaded father to go along. At the close of the meeting Brother Boyle came through [the] crowd shaking hands with those he knew and with any who appeared friendly. He came directly to father, offered to shake hands, and said, "You have accepted the Gospel, and will be baptized soon." Father invited him and his companion to visit our home as soon as possible. He agreed on a certain night that week. When father got home from the meeting the first thing he said was, "Mother, I heard the Gospel preached today as the Savior taught it."...Mother flew off the handle, and said she had heard enough about the Mormons without his commencing it. Mother belonged to the Methodist Church and walked seven miles to lead the singing in the Ebenezer Church. Father had never belonged to any church. He didn't object to her belonging or having us children christened, sprinkled with 'Holy Water', their method of Baptism. The missionaries came. Mother treated them fairly well, and after supper told them where they could sleep, we had a spare bed. Brother Boyle said, "We are on a mission and would like to talk about the Gospel and Brother Cory is a singer of Mormon songs and Hymns." Father told them mother was a singer in the Methodist Church. Brother Boyle said, "That's better, now we can hear both sides", and he asked mother to sing first. She sang "Jesus, Lover of My Soul". Brother Boyle talked a few minutes, telling of the Prophet Joseph Smith's calling, then Brother Cory sang "We Thank Thee O God for a Prophet". Mother broke down and cried. She was converted to Mormonism and wanted to be baptized. They were all baptized in about a week."

With conversion and baptism came the desire to go to Zion, believing they could serve the Lord better there than elsewhere. The Continental Railroad was in the process of building and the family delayed their coming for its completion, meantime trying to dispose of their property. There were no purchasers in the poverty stricken area. Finally, in desperation, John Henry accepted fifty dollars cash from his brother Jacob for all his property.

On July 8, 1869 they left their home for the wide, new frontiers of the west. They must go 75 miles by team to Hillsville, VA, to get a train for Norfolk. With some of their furniture they paid a neighbor to take them that far. At Norfolk they took a steamer to New York and from there they headed west on the first through Transcontinental train. At Omaha they train laid over to give the emigrants with money a chance to buy cook stoves. The Spainhowers were not so favored. They reached Ogden [UT] on the 28th of July, and were unloaded just off the track, everything piled together. That evening Elder Boyle arrived with a wagon to take them to Payson, his hometown. The Spainhowers belongings, including carpentry and shoemaking tools were loaded on a covered wagon, leaving no room for the older family members to ride, and they had a long walk from Ogden to Payson...more than one hundred miles.

William Henry tells an interesting story about this experience. He says, "We finally got to Payson and the outfit

(Continued on Page 5)

History Committee Report (Continued)

noticed that several Spainhour children were living with the families of more direct interest to him -- and investigated further to learn that they were all children of Thomas W. Spainhower. He developed a theory about the probable parents of this Thomas --- but discovered that our online information was a bit in conflict with his theory . Our interaction has been able to resolve some parts of this puzzle but not yet all of them --- so we will keep working.

Another example is an e-mail from a lady doing research on her Wolff ancestors who settled in the area near present-day Mocksville, NC. There was at least one Spainhour-Wolff marriage during the early years --- so she wanted to know if we had any additional information on that family. We did not --- but the information she provided makes it interesting to learn more.

Why? Because this family appears to have been among the early settlers in an area of the state which was a little outside of our circle of Pfafftown, East Bend, Bethania, Tobaccoville, King, and Pinnacle --- yet there was at least one early marriage --- providing some insight into the amount of interactions that obviously occurred along the trade routes --- even in areas which were under threat of Indian attacks at the time.

The important thing that these examples illustrate is that because we can share what we know -- or think we know -- with researchers, (they usually share also with us) --- we can therefore learn much more than would otherwise be possible through working alone and our historical perspective may be significantly enhanced.

What do you do if you would like to see our web site but don't have an Internet connection ?? Go to your local public library. Public libraries in almost any town of even modest size will have at least one machine with an Internet connection, and most will show you how to use it. --- it is not at all complicated to

learn how to find out what is on a specific web site. Most larger towns have several such machines set up specifically for public use. Perhaps take one of your grandchildren along as a tutor??

All parts of our web site are open to all visitors except the genealogy database -- and making that also available is very straightforward. For example, while in North Carolina for our May Board Meeting, I provided the King City Library with a password for the genealogy database. Any person or library which will agree not to use the information for a commercial purpose -- or to knowingly assist others in such an effort -- can have a password. All that is needed is to send an e-mail to the database manager (right now, that's me) using the link on our web site.

Our MDI collection of information previously existed primarily in my office either in the form of paper files or computer files. The information in my computer files is now all transferred to the MDI web site where it is available to all members. One of my key objectives during the coming months is to review all those paper files and add to the online system whatever additional information may be available. Each issue of this Newsletter will contain a progress report on this effort.

Our web site is now prepared for expansion --- if you have any of the following --- please allow us to add a copy to our collection --- and remember --- this includes all of our many interconnected families.

1. Pictures of Family *Faces* or *Places* for our scrapbooks
2. Copies of wills, birth records, marriage records, obituaries, land records, etc.
3. Family history stories of any type
4. Family census records
5. Histories of counties or towns where family members have lived.

-----James Spainhour

In Memory of Our Family & Friends

Lester Claude Boger, 88, Pfafftown, NC, passed away March 26, 2003. Born November 30, 1914 to Luicoe Boger and Gertrude **Collins** Boger in Forsyth County. Mr. Boger was preceded in death by his first wife, Margaret **Doub** Boger and is survived by his widow, Lora **Kreeger** Boger.

Mary Brock Ridings Doub, 84, passed away March 27, 2003. Born June 27, 1918 to Walter Alexander and Nora Blouse Griffin **Ridings**, she was preceded in death by her husband Walter Austin **Doub**.

Frances Spainhour Portaro, 81, passed away April 13, 2003. Born August 31, 1921 on the family farm in Davidson County to Charles Daniel and Treva **Hine Spainhour**. She is survived by her husband Sam.

Bernice Kreeger Moore, 80, passed away April 14, 2003. Born March 15, 1923 to Fred Lee and Maggie **Speas Kreeger**, she was preceded in death by her husband, Mack **Moore**.

Gladys Doub Sell, 102, passed away May 10, 2003. Born October 1, 1900 to Boyd and Mary Elizabeth **Lineback Doub**, she was preceded in death by her husband Maddrey **Sell**.

Fred Odell Spainhour, Sr., 77, passed away May 21, 2003. Born December 26, 1925 to Flora **Dull** and Marvin **Spainhour** and was preceded in death by his wife Frances **Shepherd Spainhour**. He was a veteran of the U.S. Navy and served in WWII.

Mr. Spainhour has been added to our list of Military Heroes. For complete obituaries see our website: www.muttENZdescendants.org

News From Switzerland

We have been informed of the happy news that Dr. Andreas Spaenhauer --- son of Peter & Corry, will join the staff at the Childrens' Hospital in Basel. This new job will allow him to live again in MuttENZ. He will marry Christine Horanyi at 11:00 on September 6, 2003, at the St. Arbogast Church in MuttENZ.. The couple will move into a new apartment on the Hauptstrasse -- - within walking distance of the church. Many of you probably remember Andreas from the International Family Reunion held in King, in 1995. We all wish Andreas and Christine the very best of luck and happiness in their upcoming marriage!!

John Henry Spainhower (Continued)

was dumped into the old Union Hall, a very tired and sick crowd of over one hundred people. Many had measles in a bad form. One woman and several children died there. Father soon got a little house from the old gentleman Loveless and we moved into it but not soon enough for the youngest children to escape the infection. They were very sick.”

John Henry got work mowing grass with a scythe and cutting grain with a cradle. But what he made provided meager fare for his hungry family of eight. For six weeks Utah did not seem much like Zion to this homesick, impoverished family. Then a change of fortune came. Benjamin F. Johnson, a prosperous farmer and businessman, came from Spring Lake, a small town south of Payson, looking for a family of workers...the man a carpenter, with a wife who could spin and weave, and children who were able to work. He found in the Spainhowers such a family and sent for them the next morning.

John Henry was soon busy. He built a loom, repaired a flax wheel and a spinning wheel. His wife went to carding and spinning wool, weaving denim and linsey for the community to use. The two girls were taught to quilt and spin and worked at it regularly. Jacob worked in the broom factory and young William was sent into the foothills to herd the Johnson's two hundred head of sheep. It was a wonderful opportunity for the Spainhowers. They were given a place to live in with plenty to eat and wood for the fireplace to keep them warm.

In a few years they were able to get land of their own. They built a home on the east bench, close to the foothills, where the remainder of John Henry's and Margaret's lives were spent in comparative comfort and peace. Here their two youngest children, Flora Jane and Joseph Albion were born.

Their home was a place where people, and especially the grandchildren, loved to gather. That good old Southern Hospitality was never lacking. There was always an abundance to eat of the good things children love. Never have there been such golden sweet apples as grew in their orchard.

John Henry possessed a great amount of industry, the heritage of his Swiss forebears. He was a quiet, unobtrusive man with firm convictions, a strict sense of discipline, with a kind heart and a deep and abiding love for his country, his church and his people. And as the Village Blacksmith of old, he was proud of the fact that he could look the whole world in the face and “owe not any man.”

He was lonely after the passing of Margaret Ann, January 29, 1900, but was tenderly cared for by his son Joseph and his good wife Devena, who lived in the home with him. After a separation of 18 months, he followed his loved companion. He died July 30, 1901 at the age of 78 years. He and Margaret Ann are buried side by side in the cemetery at Payson, Utah.

The foregoing story was written by Annie Spainhower Huish and Nora Broadbent Bullock, granddaughters of John Henry & Margaret Ann.

Editor's Note: It was a great privilege for me that I “met” and corresponded with Cecil Huish Spainhower in the late 1960s and early 1970s, before her death. She sent me the family line for the Utah Spainhowers and she also sent me the photos below and one on the following page of she & her husband. It was quite an emotional event when I was able to return something of Cecil to her grandson, Don, last year. He had never seen a photograph of his grandfather. Cecil had told me in the letter that she sent with the photos that her hus-

band, Lewis Henry (next page) had only ever had the one likeness of himself made. It is always truly a joy to find something you didn't know existed. I also have found photos of great and great-great grandparents that I didn't know existed and it is such a joy to put a face to the name! The photo at the right was also sent to me by Cecil. She had received it from somebody...they said it was from a newspaper article and that it is a picture of Heinrich Spainhour, the noted furniture maker from KY. Research on Heinrich is now being done and will be



John Henry Spainhower (John Henry, Heinrich, Wernhardt)
5 May 1823 - 30 July 1901

Margaret Ann Metcalf
18 May 1831 - 29 Jan 1900



William Henry Spainhower (John Henry, John Henry, Heinrich, Wernhardt)
13 May 1856 - 11 June 1935

Matilda Elizabeth Zabriski
11 August 1854 - 4 March 1934



Louis Henry Spainhower (William Henry, John Henry, John Henry, Heinrich, Wernhardt)
10 May 1880 - 21 April 1923
According to Cecil, the only likeness of him ever made.

Cecil Effie Huish
4 Feb 1883 - after Nov 1972

Generation Three



Louis Donald Spainhower (Louis Henry, William Henry, John Henry, Jr., John Henry, Sr., Heinrich, Wernhardt)
24 Feb 1905-1989

Elva Mae Peck Howells
10 Dec 1912

Generation Four



Donald Ernest Spainhower (Louis Donald, Louis Henry, William Henry, John Henry, Jr., John Henry, Sr., Heinrich, Wernhardt)
04 July 1932
Karen Spainhower

Generation Five



Generations Five through Eight

DEAD ENDS....A Genealogist's Nightmare

We often find ourselves fresh out of leads...we've searched all the Census records, searched all the marriage and death records, County histories, cemeteries, called and e-mailed everybody we know, checked www.muttenzdescendants.org, all the forums on all the genealogical sites on the Internet, searched Ancestry.com inside out. What now? Maybe we can help by setting up our own forum. If you are completely at a dead end on a search for an ancestor, e-mail your newsletter editor at my-way@mindspring.com and we will post your query/predicament here. Could be there's somebody out there who hasn't sent their information to our website for any number of reasons, including that perhaps they are at the opposite side of the dead end from where YOU are!

I have a dead ends story to share with you in hopes somebody out there can help me. I received a letter, in reply to a query, from Mrs. Cleo F. Spainhower on October 2nd, 1973. Her husband's line went like this: His father and an uncle were born in Kalona, Iowa and orphaned "at a very early age". They were:

1) **Isaac L. Spainhower**, who was adopted by a family by the name Garmel; however, he used his birth name, Spainhower. He married Kathryn Lewelyn (Lewellen/Luellen) (place unknown) and had four sons:

- a) Grant I., who had no children. Buried in the early 1950s in a Military Cemetery in San Francisco;
- b) Odie I., married Alice Wagle. He died in Florida without children. Buried at Hollywood, FL;
- c) Cleo F. (the writer's husband), married Valenna Lane. No children. Living in Des Moines, Iowa in 1973;
- d) Verden B., married Dorothy Clark; no children. Living in Des Moines, Iowa in 1973.

2) **Grant Spainhower**, was adopted by a family named Myers. He used his Myers name and died before 1973.

My search revealed the following:

Grant Ivan, son of Isaac & Kathryn, born 13 Dec 1891 in Iowa; died in Contra Cost, CA 27 Oct, 1943, according to Social Security records. I find no record of Grant in any Census record up to 1930. Valenna doesn't mention that he was ever married, but says "no children".

Odie I, born 29 Sep 1894, place not stated; however Social Security Number was issued in Iowa; died Aug 1967, Hollywood, Broward Co., FL. Odie shows up in the 1920 (Des Moines) Census as living at the YMCA and working as a chauffeur. In 1930 an Odie C. shows up in the Iowa Census, Urbandale Town, married to Nora A (Alice), living next door to her parents, Reuben & Opal Wagle. Odie owned Dog Kennels and Alice was a billing clerk at the "water works". Odie said he and both his parents were born in Iowa.

Cleo F., born 12 April 1896, place not stated; however S/S Number was issued in Iowa; died Feb 1977 in Iowa. Cleo & wife Valenna appear on the 1930 Des Moines, Iowa Census, living with her parents, Frank & Lula Lane. Cleo said he and his parents were born in Iowa. He was working as a Service Manager at an "Auto Co." Valenna was not employed.

Verden, born 16 Jul 1905, place not stated; however S/S Number was issued in Iowa; died June 1978 in Iowa.

Interestingly enough, I did find on the 1885 Iowa State Census the family of Daniel & Mary Luellen, who had amongst their seven children, the only "Catherine" that showed up in that Census. She was 12 years old, born in Illinois, her parents born in PA, which would make her 18 years old when Grant Ivan was born in 1891; however, I could find no record of her marriage to a Spainhower, or anybody else in Iowa. I was totally unable to locate an Isaac Spainhower at all.

So that is the end of the line for this Spainhower family....but where is the beginning? And what happened to Grant Spainhower/Myers?

There was another Spainhower family in Iowa in 1930, though, in Franklin County.

Theo(dore?) T., age 38, wife Ruby I., 37, Lalkee(?), son, 12, twins Julius E & Willys (Willis?) E., both 8, Alice Ann, 6. Theo was born in NC, Ruby in Oregon and all the children were born in Iowa.

There were also two Spainhour families in Jefferson County, Iowa in 1850, apparently two brothers:

Samuel, 39, born in Kentucky, with daughter Ann, 16, born KY, son Jacob, 14, born KY, sons Jacob, 14, Marshall, 12 (?), born in Illinois, son Henry, 10, born in Missouri, daughter Jane (or Lane), 8, born in Iowa and son Samuel, 5, born in Iowa.

Henry, 28, born KY, wife Sarilda, 29, born Ill, son Henry, 12, Martha, 10, Josiah, all born in Ill, sons John, 4 and Green, 2, both born in Iowa. It would appear that Henry & his family may have moved from Ill to IA to help out his widowed brother. From the births of the children, perhaps Samuel's wife died in childbirth or shortly thereafter.

One of these male children could have been the father of the two orphans, Isaac & Grant. The dates are reasonable.

Can anybody help with these Iowa families?

Send us your "dead ends". We will print them and perhaps somebody can help you tie them up. I will keep you posted on this Iowa family if I find out more about them.

Iowa Marriages, 1851-1900

Ancestry.com shows the following:

1878, 27 Nov: W. H. Spainhower to Darah DeWitt
1882, 26 Jan: Flora E. Spainhower to Samuel Heffner
1884, 28 May: Mary R. Spainhower, to J.R.M. Blakley
1885, 19 Dec: Arminius M. Spainhower to Laura A. Widick
1888, 11 Jan: Ella Spainhower to John Blake

"Women and cats will do as they please, and men and dogs

A Little Genealogy Fun

Can a first cousin, once removed, return?
Cemetery: (n) A marble orchard not to be taken for granite.
Crazy.... is a relative term in MY family.
Genealogy: Chasing your own tale!
Genealogy: It's all relative in the end anyway.
Genealogy: Tracing yourself back to better people.
I trace my family history so I will know who to blame.
It's hard to be humble with ancestors like mine!
That's strange; half my ancestors are WOMEN!
Do I even WANT ancestors? Some that I found I wish I could lose.
Every family tree has some sap in it.
Floor: (n) The place for storing your priceless genealogy records.
Friends come and go, but relatives tend to accumulate.
Genealogists do it in the library.
Genealogists live in the past lane.
Genealogists never die, they just lose their roots.
Genealogy: A hay stack full of needles. It's the threads I need.
Genealogy: Collecting dead relatives and sometimes a live cousin!
Genealogy: Where you confuse the dead and irritate the living.
Heredity: Everyone believes in it until their children act like fools!
I looked at my family tree...there were two dogs using it.
I think my family tree is a few branches short of full bloom.
Life is lived forwards, but understood backwards.
My ancestors are hiding in a witness protection program.
Research: What I'm doing, when I don't know what I'm doing.
Take nothing but ancestors, leave nothing but records.
Theory of relativity: If you go back far enough, we're all related.

Iowa City Press-Citizen Saturday, July 21, 1951

Couple Embrace After Wife Granted Divorce

DES MOINES (AP) - District Judge Russell Jordan pronounced the couple divorced
Then Odie W. Spainhower and his former wife, Mrs. Betty O. Fiedler Spainhower, shook hands, embraced, kissed and left the courtroom.
Judge Jordan granted the divorce to Mrs. Spainhower.
Although present in court, Spainhower did not present evidence in support of his cross petition. Mrs. Spainhower charged cruel and inhuman treatment.

Editor's Note: I'm thinking this Odie Spainhower could be the same as the orphan's son; however, the letter I received called him "Odie I" or "Odie L", the Census shows "Odie C" and here we have "Odie W." How many Odie Spainhowers can there be? It's not that common a name and if "our" Odie has no known relatives he must not be named after these, or these named after him! Confusing!

Mystery Relatives

If you have old photographs that you have inherited and you don't know who the people are, take a digital photo of them, scan them, or mail them to me (I will return them right away), and I will print them in the newsletter, so perhaps somebody else will be able to identify them for you.

-Editor

When You Thought I Wasn't Looking

(Written by a former child)

A Little Food For Thought

A message every adult should read, because children are watching you and doing as you do, not as you say.
When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw you hang my first painting on the refrigerator, and I immediately wanted to paint another one.
When you thought I wasn't looking I saw you feed a stray cat, and I learned that it was good to be kind to animals.
When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw you make my favorite cake for me and I learned that the little things can be the special things in life.
When you thought I wasn't looking I heard you say a prayer, and I knew there is a God I could always talk to and I learned to trust in God.
When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw you make a meal and take it to a friend who was sick, and I learned that we all have to help take care of each other.
When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw you give your time and money to help people who had nothing and I learned that those who have something should give to those who don't.
When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw you take care of our house and everyone in it and I learned we have to take care of what we are given.
When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw how you handled your responsibilities, even when you didn't feel good and I learned that I would have to be responsible when I grow up.
When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw tears come from your eyes and I learned that sometimes things hurt, but it's alright to cry.
When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw that you cared and I wanted to be everything that I could be.
When you thought I wasn't looking, I learned most of life's lessons that I need to know to be a good and productive person when I grow up.
When you thought I wasn't looking, I looked at you and wanted to say,
Thanks for all the things I saw when you thought I wasn't looking."
You must plant what you expect to harvest.

Don't Forget the Website!

Don't forget to visit our website often. James has been working very hard, along with Steven, Jerry and others, to make it better than ever! There are lots of plans for new presentations and new items are being added all the time!

You will need a password to enter the database portion of the site. You may receive that by e-mailing the database manager at the link on the site.

Letters Home

A Collection of Family Letters from the War Between the States

Correction of March Newsletter

I received a very complimentary e-mail on my first newsletter from Ginny Wagner, a descendant of the line of our family from where these sad and lovely letters came. She corrected some of my former information, however. "At #7 child-James Felix it should be Joseph Felix. Our grandmother was Margaret, #10 child. The other error we think is #8 child, Mary Salina, who lived till 1957, making her 105 yrs old. My sister Martha remembers her and she did not die in 1873!" Thanks, Ginny. Please feel free to e-mail me to correct any information you find that is in error. Genealogy is not an exact science and sometimes information is recorded, or remembered, incorrectly. We want a correct family history. —Your Editor

In our last newsletter we printed the only two known letters from James Spainhower. He enlisted May 18, 1861 and died of disease October 18, 1861.

In this issue we begin printing letters from John C. Spainhower, James' brother. John enlisted May 1, 1861 at the age of 19 and died of disease on August 9, 1862, near Richmond.

Sept. 15th, 1861

Dear Father and Mother,

As James McNeill failed to go to Burke, I will send you a few lines, informing you that I am well at present, and hope these few lines find you all well. I have concluded to hang on at school as we have some more students. Yesterday Mr. Council brought his son and one of Mr. Bowers's sons from close to Taborsville, Tennessee and two more talk of coming next Saturday but I fear it is doubtful.

Mother, I want you to send me my yarn pants and my shirt the first chance. Mr. McNeill will be up there the Thursday before the second Sabbath in October, and is going on to the Association, but I think Samuel and Harriet Parkes are coming down, and perhaps you can get them to fetch them.

I want to go to the Association at Taylorsville if I can get anything to ride. I would like to see some of you down here before long. We have nine weeks and three days yet this session. I want you to come down then if it is possible.

I want some of you to write to me soon. I would like to hear from home.

Yours truly,

John

September, 1861

Dear Father and Mother,

I take the opportunity of dropping you a few lines to let you know that I am well at present, and hope these few lines may find you all well. My jaw is swelled up tolerably large at present. I have had one very bad spell of the toothache but I have not had it much now. It just swelled up last night.

Mr. McNeill has five of the worst chaps with him that ever came along. One is the worst little boy I ever saw. He can beat Joseph a little, but Mr. McNeill can tell you more than I can write.

I want you to send me my shirt and pants, and a pair of socks, if you have them on hand, but if you have none you need not put yourself at any trouble. I can maybe make out until the session is out.

I want to go to the Association if I can get a horse to ride, but I expect it will be doubtful whether I get one or not.

Tell Mat to write to me. I would be glad to receive a letter from any one that would give me any news. I received your letter the other day, and was glad to hear from home.

Yours truly,

J.C.S

(Letter without date or salutation)

Evidently some time in year of 1861

We would be glad to hear from home as we have not had but one letter since I left home, and four weeks ago I got to camp and have not heard from home since Lafayette left there. Fate [?] appears to be very well satisfied. I have not drawn any money yet, but I expect I will when draw day comes for the other boys.

Thursday after we got here I heard considerable cannonading down in the direction of Richmond. I heard today that there was fighting a little that evening, and our men took about one or 200 prisoners, also that General Jackson has given the Yankees another good whipping, taking three or four thousand prisoners, and running the entire army in broken squads across the Potomac.

I must close. Write soon. Direct to Petersburg, Va., if you do not hear of us moving somewhere else; but if we move they will be forwarded on where we are.

Yours truly,

John C. Spainhower

Camp near Richmond, Virginia
June the 5th, 1862

Dear friends at home,

At last I have seized an opportunity, though a very bad one, to write you a line informing you that we are all well, and are with our knapsacks up near Richmond. We are down near the battle field of last Saturday and Sunday. To give you a more correct account of what we have undergone and seen since we left Petersburg I will go back to Sabbath morning last when we started for Richmond and landed there about 12 o'clock, but we had gone but a little ways into the city before we met scores of wagons loaded with the wounded.

The city was crowded, and we remained there but a short time before we were ordered to the battlefield to share the fate of the day. So we set out and marched seven miles, the hottest time I ever saw, and we still met the wounded coming from the field. I saw some wounded in the head, some in the arms, some in one place and some in another. I saw a large pile of arms and legs that had been cut off. Before we landed to the battle field Sunday evening the fighting had ceased. I saw several wounded Yankees an many taken prisoner. After remaining some time near the battle field of Saturday and Sunday morning and seeing the President [Davis] 6 a.m. in camp, and many other distinguished men, we returned to our knapsacks within a mile of Richmond where we remained until morning.

We marched back down here and near the line of battle. We get four crackers and ½, and a half pound of meat to the man. This would do pretty well if we could get it here, but the roads are so bad that we can hardly get our rations out here. It is now about 12 o'clock and we have had nothing to eat today, though I don't think that we will perish. I think it will make us hardy.

Yesterday our Regiment went out on picket and just got back this morning. It was the roughest time I ever saw. We were a great portion of our time in water over knee-deep, and rain falling as fast as I ever saw, and then we didn't get to kill a yankee.

Mother, don't think that we are out of heart or starving, for we are in fine spirits and sure of success. There has been no fighting of consequence since Sabbath.

I was not out on picket with the Regiment. I marched down here Sunday and Monday, and Monday evening I got very weak and went up to where Hemphill was, and stayed there until this morning. There has been some cannonading up toward the Yorktown Road this morning. I do not know what it was for, but there has been more going on for some two hours. I expect we will have a fight in a few days.

I must close, hoping to hear from home soon.

I remain yours,

John C. S.

This is written with a pencil I found on the battle field.

Welcome to Our Missouri Kin



While visiting the Bodenhamers for a Golden Wedding Anniversary just southwest of Kansas City, KS in 2000, I had the opportunity to go to Blue Springs, Missouri, which is just east of Kansas City, MO and meet for the first time some of our Missouri Family.

What a welcoming, wonderful family they were! We talked at length about our roots and how they came to be in Missouri, shared photographs, etc.

This is a photo taken at Peggy & David's home with his parents Charlotte Spainhower-Allen & Bob Allen, David's brothers and their wives and children.

This branch of the family migrated from NC through KY, early in the 1800s, and points west until they reached Missouri. They are descendants of Johann Heinrich & Elizabeth Lum, John Henry, Jr. & Elizabeth Hauser, John Henry & Sarah Davenport, John Ivan & Lucinda Murphy, etc. More later on this line of our family too!!

The Allen Family & Visitor, December 23, 2000, Blue Springs, MO
1st Row: Peggy, Jenna, Eric, Ross, Judy Spainhour-Bodenhamer, Charlotte Spainhower-Allen
2nd Row: Grant, Mark, Linda, John, David, Bob
3rd Row: Stephen & Jackie

The Cotton Adventure

A story about James D. Spainhower during the Civil War

This excerpt was taken from a series of short stories by Vint Anderson, a member of the Union Army from Indiana. Vint's home was in Gosport, a small town in Owen County where many of our ancestors put down roots. Vint's stories were apparently published around the turn of the century in an Indianapolis newspaper, the old clippings found, sent to and published again by, the Spencer, Indiana newspaper in 2000. They were transcribed for USGenWeb Archives and copyrighted in 2000 by Mike Dean. All the stories printed together were 68 pages long and extremely interesting as they gave accounts of the War from a Private's eyes. His unit spent considerable time around Baton Rouge, LA, which is where the following story takes place. This little story gives us a glimpse of an episode in the life of one of our family members during the Civil War.

"When we first took possession of Baton Rouge after the gun boats had shelled the city and drove the Confederate soldiers out, we found a vast lot of cotton on fire back of the penitentiary. This place had been converted into a factory where there were tents, etc., made for the confederate soldiers. A vast lot of cotton had been shipped in there and the bales---marked C.S.A., and when they found out that they would have to give up the city to us, they set fire to all that was left. They gave the citizens leave to take this cotton to their homes: all they would charge them was to rip off the bailing and claim it as private property. The consequence was that a great many private citizens had their out houses full of this Confederate cotton. I went down early one morning to the steam boat landing, having on a citizens coat, and a darkie came up to me---- (line obscured) him to wait a moment and I would pay him for it. I had seen a man buy a load a few minutes before of a darky. I went to him and asked him how much he would take and he said all he could get to him, and would pay me 13 cents a pound for it and asked no questions. So I went back and weighed out to him the darky's load, giving the darky only enough to pay him for his work and gave him a due bill signed by Jonathan Jones, for the rest.

I then engaged him to hunt up all the darkies he could get with teams to go hauling in cotton. The most of the houses in and around the city then were deserted by the owners who had left with them such darkies as they thought they could trust. They, like us, were looking for another battle, and had taken their families back in the country out of danger. After I got my darkie started off I went back to camp and told my brother to get on his citizens rig as quickly as he could and say nothing to any of the boys and get down to the landing as soon as possible. Soon we were both kept busy weighing cotton and paying for it largely with due bills signed up by Mr. Jonathan Jones. We had a picnic of it until almost twelve o'clock and had made several hundred dollars. Then some of the boys dropped on our trick and went up to camp and reported, and soon a host of the boys were there, some with stove pipe hats on, and all kind of clothing went better than a soldier's for a cotton buyer. The boys would go out and meet the darkies as they would come in, and make all kinds of offers for it. So we became **busted** cotton buyers, or at least we quit buying and watched the fun with the other boys. Quite a lot of the boys made some pen money in this way. Not withstanding every pound of this cotton ought to have been gathered up and turned over to the government, we privates thought we had as good a right to some of it as the boys that were buying it from the darkies. They had the gauntlet to run and we did not. Some of these got in trouble with our commander: we will speak later on about this matter.

The next day after the cotton buyers had most all

retired to private life and many of us were squatted around indulging in a quiet "game of draw", a comrade told me he knew where there was a lot of loose cotton in a house just outside of the picket post, and if I would go with him we would get it and I consented. We got a darkie with the best horse we could find, and went for it. The house was at a crossroads only a few hundred yards from where our old camp was and three or four hundred yards past of our pickets headquarters, and when we got there the pickets said they had seen some rebel cavalry down the road and they did not think it was safe for us to go, but after parleying awhile with them, James Spainhour of Co. C who was on picket duty said if we would divide up with him he would go down with us and help load up, and as he was one of those jolly good boys who could laugh and make a fellow feel good for a week afterwards, we readily took him in as a partner, so we all three got into the cart and had the darkie drive us down to the house. As soon as we got there one of the boys ran up stairs hollowed down to us "come up there for there was a hells -mint of cotton up there." So when we saw the amount of loose cotton stored in two or three rooms, we saw it was much more than we could transport in the bed of the cart and as there were several beds up there, we went to emptying the ticks of feathers and straw and were going to fill them up full of the cotton and put them up on top of the bed cart after we had tramped in all we could. We were having a picnic at this work at some rebels expense and were laughing and talking in a high old way, when all at once there was a volley of a hundred-fifty or two hundred shots from the cavalry regiment not more than one hundred and fifty yard from us. There was a large two story frame building down the road from where we were and the rebel cavalry that the pickets had seen further down the road had got in behind this house and crawled up to it and had fired from there on our pickets. Strange to say we at once ceased our laughing and Spainhour said, "Vint, what the hell will we do, I expect a general attack will be made." Our pickets were behind trees up on the hill and were rapidly returning the fire we all knew that if the rebels came on us and saw the work we were at that it would not be a very healthful place for us. So we told the darkie to stay there until we got up on the hill and then to come to us. We looked out and could see that we could keep the house. We were in between us and the rebels if they did not advance for a while until we could get up most to where our pickets were. So off we started and both of the other boys wanted to run from the start but I told them to take it slow whilst we were hid, that we would need all the legs and wind we had when we got up where we would be exposed to view. We did not walk by considerable and when we got up where the rebel cavalry I think from the amount of bullets that were flying all around us that the whole cavalry force was making targets of us, but as luck would have it we got behind a large magnolia tree without being hit and about this time the darkie came running up with his horse and I saw he was so badly rattled that he would leave us and I ran out in front of him with my pistol, all the arms I had, made him check up long enough to get on the cart: he laid down on the horses neck and put him out as fast as he could go. The horse was hit two or three times but was not seriously hurt and the cart was struck several times by the rebels bullets but neither of us were touched. This was our last raid outside the picket lines for cotton after the rebel cavalry indulged themselves by firing a few rounds at us and the pickets, they gave-----."

NOTE: Information recovered from Ancestry.com confirms this story. There was only one James Spainhower from Indiana in the Civil War. He was a Private (claiming residence in Worthington, IN.) in C Co., 1st Heavy Artillery Regiment and saw action in the Battles at Port Hudson, LA on 27 May 1863 and 14 June 1863. He

mustered out on 13 Jan 1866..

Vincent Anderson claimed residence in Gosport, IN, enlisted on the same date as James Spainhower, was a Private in B Co., 1st Heavy Artillery Regiment and saw action in the same battles as Spainhower. He was discharged on 4 July 1863 for a disability. His record shows he married and his widow, Susanna R. Anderson, applied for a pension on 17 Feb 1905.

Rootsweb.com shows James D. Spainhower as a Civil War Veteran, buried in Worthington Cemetery, Greene Co., IN.

This would be James D. Spainhower, born 1844, son of Abraham Spainhower (and Priscilla Abbott), son of David Spainhower (and Maria Catherine Helsabeck), son of John Jacob Spanhauer (and Anna Catherine Volck). James married Mary E. English 12 May 1869.

Donations Are Both Welcome And Necessary

Our thanks to all of you who have made recent donations. We all have our favorite charities that we help support as we can, and we all have our limitations, but let us not forget our own family organization, without whose help we cannot continue our committee research as effectively, nor share it with you via the Newsletter and the Website.

Of course we also have expenses tied to the John Jacob cabin...insurance, maintenance, etc. and general costs of the operation of Muttentz Descendants, Inc., such as costs of printing and mailing newsletters, costs of the website, professional and governmental fees, etc. All officers, directors and committee members donate their time and services.

Please be generous in your contributions and don't forget possible bequests so that your generosity may continue.



Located on Shortie Court in Country Place Subdivision, off Brown Road, just outside King, is the original graveyard for the John Jacob Spainhower Family. Shown at left are John Jacob and Anna Catherine's headstones. Hers is in original "old" German.

A Very Special Thank You!

A very special thanks to Jackie Spainhour Shelton, her husband Mark, and her son, Steve, who is President of Fence Builders, Inc. They have made a very generous offer to donate, fabricate and install a 4 foot black steel ornamental fence to replace the wooden fence at the gravesite of John Jacob Spainhour, his wife and others, in Country Place, near King. The MDI Board has accepted their offer and agreed to help with the design of the fence and to make arrangements for security and maintenance.

This fence will replace the present rustic wood fence that Jackie and Mark donated and Fence Builders installed when Steve was a child and Country Place was just being developed. A fine example of their work lines the Cherry-Marshall Expressway between Northwest Boulevard and Coliseum Dr. in Winston-Salem. You may also visit their website at www.fencebuildersinc.com

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Please make donations payable to **Muttentz Descendants, Inc.** and mail directly to Treasurer, Lisa Newsome.

Please address queries as follows:

- >Regarding delivery, change of address or additional addresses to Wilma Harvey.
 - >Information to be included in newsletter to Judy Bodenhamer.
 - >Website queries or information for publication on website to James Spainhour.
- All other queries should be addressed to our President, Francis Spainhour.

Related Families...Spotlight on Moser

According to the book "Moser of North Carolina", by David Trimble of Austin, TX, the original Mosers to America were three men, probably brothers, from Germany. This book is currently out of print but I work from one on loan to me by one of my "cousins" who descended through a different brother than I did. It's a wonderful book that I wish would become available again, and I continue to search the Internet for it.

The brothers were **Martin** Moser, born ca. 1701, **John Adam** Moser, born ca. 1709 and **John Leonard** Moser, born ca. 1717. Some of their children ended up in North Carolina at one time or another, and are now, as all our families, spread over all 50 states. As most families did, they migrated south, then west, following the trend of the times.

Martin & John Adam arrived first, in Philadelphia on the ship James Goodwill, on September 11, 1728. Leonard followed in the ship Adventure on September 23, 1732.

Martin took up residence in Goshenhoppen, in Philadelphia. He died about 1743, leaving six children, one of which, John Philip, served in the American Revolution. Little is known of his children except Frederick, born about 1726 in Germany. Frederick moved to Stinking Quarter Creek in Orange County (now Alamance), NC in 1762. His fourteen children scattered to Tennessee, Kentucky and Indiana, though some stayed in the (now) Alamance County area for generations and some are probably still there.

John Adam took up residence in Berks County, PA, a heavily German area, but moved also to Stinking Quarter Creek, in 1766. His son, Anthony eventually moved to the Abbott's Creek area in Rowan (now Davidson) County, and then to Tennessee. His son Adam moved to Randolph County where he died. Of his children where anything is known, they stayed mostly in Randolph & Chatham Counties. His son Tobias also moved to Randolph County, then to Orange County, Indiana, settling in Fountain County, IN. He was also a soldier of the American Revolution. His son Jacob moved to Frederick County, MD where he became a soldier of the Revolution and served in the "German Battalion" of the Maryland Continental Line. He received a grant for land in NC, which he sold and moved to Tennessee.

Leonard lived, ironically, in the Codorus (Creek) Settlement in York County, PA, the same place that Heinrich & Werner Spainhour lived at or near the end of Leonard's time in that area, so it is conceivable they knew each other. Leonard was living in Frederick County, MD in 1743. He sold his land and in 1773 came with Adam **Spach** to visit the Moravians at Bethabara and moved there shortly afterward. He died on July 16, 1782 (cited in the Moravian letter on the baptism of Johannes, son of John Jacob & Anna Catherine Volck Spainhour in the March newsletter.) His children, therefore, are the ancestors of the current Stokes (and surrounding area) group of Mosers.

His son Leonard apparently stayed in MD where he married and raised a family.

Second son Jacob settled in Lincoln (now Catawba) County, NC, and eventually settled in Iredell (now Alexander) County, where his family basically remained.

Third son Peter moved to Surry (later Stokes, now Forsyth) County about 1774. On October 29, 1778, he accompanied Henry **Schor** and others on a trip to PA. He was a weaver by trade. He married about 1780 Anna Catherine **Wolf**. Their son John Henry married (1) Catherine **Kiger** & (2) Elizabeth **Moser** (his first cousin).

Fourth son Jacob married Elizabeth **Deads** and fathered 8 children who married into the **Hauser, Teague, Waller, Dyal** and other local families.

Fifth son John Michael (through whom I descend) remained in MD until after the American Revolution where he

also was a member of the "German Dragoons" of the Continental Line. He married Catherine Koller (**Culler**) in 1785 and moved to Stokes County in 1791. His daughter Elizabeth married John Henry Moser, her first cousin (from the previous column); daughter Maria Catherine married Jacob **Fiscus** and they were part of the large Stokes contingent that moved to Owen County, IN about 1818.

John & Catherine's son, John Jacob, married Sarah **Fulk** (Volck) in 1823. (She was probably the daughter of Andrew Fulk [nephew of Anna Catherine Volck Spainhour] and his wife, either Rebecca **Laydon** or Katherine **Boeckle**. Jacob & Sarah's marriage bond is signed by Andrew Fulk). John Jacob & Sarah's children: William (who died of wounds suffered at the battle of Chancellorsville in 1863, married Virginia **Walton** (daughter of Pleasant Walton & ?) in 1860. The only child of this marriage, Martha Ann Elizabeth Moser married John Henry **Spainhour** (Martin Thomas, Johannes, John Jacob, Werner) in 1881. Phoebe Moser married William **Newsom** (Newsome) in 1859, Jenetta Moser married R.V. **Smith** in 1869, and Salena married Peter **Kiser** in 1870. Other children whose marriages are unknown at this time were Elizabeth, born ca. 1827, Julia, born ca. 1829, Martha, born ca 1837, Susan, born ca. 1839 and Edwin, born ca. 1841.

Leonard's sixth son, Francis, though he had been living in Surry County (now Stokes) went back to MD to serve as a private in the Continental Line and also served in the militia during the American Revolution. He moved back to Surry, then to Lincoln County, then about 1820 he moved to Tennessee.

The 8th son, Henry moved to Surry County with his father, returned to MD for awhile to live with his brother John Michael, then returned. He married Magdalena **Schenkel** about 1791. His son Christian served in Capt. Hauser's Militia Company as a fifer.

The 9th son, John lived in Surry County as a child; married Mary **Smith** in 1795 and moved to Tennessee.

Of Leonard's daughters: Anna Margaret apparently stayed in MD; Maria Sarah, married John Adam **Volck**, son of Andreas Volck and Maria Margaretha **Romig**, and a brother to Anna Catherine Volck.

Third daughter, Anna Maria married John Lewis **Wolf** shortly after arriving in (then) Surry County. He was the son of Wilhelm Adam and Maria Elizabeth Wolf. Fourth daughter, Johanna Elizabeth married John Jacob **Hess**. Fifth daughter Christina married Adam **Geiger**, about 1794., son of John Adam Geiger and Maria Margaret **Fiedle**.

If you are related to the Moser Family, see a possible family relationship in what has been printed above and think perhaps there may be information in this book that you can use, please send me what you are looking for and I will do my best to help you with what you need while I still have this great book on loan.

While I cannot vouch for all the information in this book, what I have documented appears to be accurate and the book is footnoted with references.

-Editor

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The Beginning...Excerpts of Moravian Diaries

The following are events pertinent to many of our families and show their early lives in the NC area, their challenges and triumphs. The following has been excerpted from "RECORDS OF THE MORAVIANS IN NORTH CAROLINA" by Adelaide Fries

1758: Bethabara:

April 14: This week nearly all the cabins in the fort have been filled with refugees. The Brethren have been busy raising eight small log houses at the mill. These for the front of the stockade, which on the other sides will be built of boards. As soon as these are finished, some of the refugees will move thither. The four Swiss families are already there again and Michael Hauser has asked and received permission to bring his family again.

May 15: Michael Hauser and Schouss and their families moved from the fort into the little cabins by the mill...On the 26th the elder Hauser and wife moved from the fort to the mill cabins.

May 10: The three Hauser families, and many others, came to us today, so that the cabins at the mill shelter three or four families apiece, and altogether there are about 120 souls there.

August 7: Several of our refugee families returned to their farms.

December 25: Then Br. Roger led the English liturgy for the first time, and baptised little Susanna Schouss and Michael Hauser's little son Michael, both children of our neighbors.

1759 Bethabara & Bethania (During this year there was a Typhus epidemic and many lives were lost.)

May 22: Many of the refugees are going home. It is reported that the Cherokees have made peace; and the unrest in the land has been largely the result of the blind alarm of the settlers, who believed every rumor.

May 26: Several of our German neighbors, who returned to their farms the beginning of the week, have fled to us again in great excitement, for the Indians have killed a hunter on the Terraret, twenty miles from here, and another was badly wounded.

June 12: After breakfast Br. Joseph, his wife, and several of the Brethren rode to the Black Walnut Bottom to select the site for a village. The lots, streets and lanes were laid off on the 30th.

July 10: The Brethren today began to open a road to Bethania, and to fell trees for two small houses there.

July 18: Br. and Sr. Grabs moved today to Bethania, into the newly erected house. With them went the seven other members from here who plan to live there [Their wives remained in Bethabara until more houses could be built.]

August 9: Heinrich Schor and Philip Schauss and their families moved from the mill to Bethania.

November 2: Today we hear that the North Carolina Fort is to be well prepared for defense against the Cherokees, and that our neighbors have been notified by their Captains to hold themselves in readiness, for in case of need every third man must march.

November 7: Michael Hauser and his family moved to Bethania.

1760: Bethania Received into the congregation were "...Martin Hauser, Sr., a married man; George Hauser and his wife Margareth; Heinrich Schor and his wife Barbara." The

first death in Bethania was "...the little daughter of George Hauser, who was born and baptised at the mill last year." (Sarah Frey was received into the Bethabara congregation this year.)

June 21: "The first baby was born in Bethania and was baptised the next day with the name Johannes Schor."

November 2: "It is recorded that there were many bears and wolves about. The Moravians killed several of the former, one weighing 300 pounds."

1761: From the Wachovia Church Book

"In March Br. Bachhoff moved to Bethania as school-master. War with the Cherokees continued. The South Carolinians marched into their country and destroyed about 800 houses in 15 of their towns, also more than 1500 acres of corn. The Virginians attacked the Overhills Indians, and 400 men from North Carolina and some 50 Tuscaroras accompanied them. There was much passing to and fro through our settlement, and the troops finally disbanded here...Toward the end of the year peace was made with the Cherokees.

1762: Bethania During the year four people were received into the church: "...one married man, Peter Hauser, one married woman, Elizabeth Spönhauer and two single women, Margreth Schor and Maria Fiscus." ; two confirmed for the Holy Communion: Michael Hauser and Elizabeth Strub. Births: Heinrich Shore, Christian Beroth and Gottlieb Kramer. Deaths: Heinrich Schor and A. Maria Opiz. There were 72 members in Bethania at the end of the year.

February 20: This week a wagon road has been opened from the Hollow to Bethania.

May 1: Toward evening G. Sprenkel brought us a package of letters...from Pennsylvania.

May 18: Br. David Bishoff made an address to the Married People in Bethania. Some of our Brethren there who have been to Virginia to see about their land on New River have returned, and have much to say about the scarcity of food everywhere.

June 2: We hear these days of various murders committed by robbers in this Province and in Virginia.

July 17: Joh. Strub and his family have decided to remain in Bethania; Spönhauer has decided to move away.

[Werner? Brother Heinrich stayed and there were no other males old enough to be on their own.]

July 18: Peter Hauser was married to Margaret Elisabeth Spönhauer (who was baptised here three years ago).

July 26: Br. and Sr. Transou and their three children moved to day to Bethania.

July 29: At nine o'clock this morning, in Bethania, a son was born to Br. and Sr. Beroth; and at noon he was baptised by Br. Graff, receiving the name Christian.

October 21: A barn door fell on Sr. Grabs, injured her side so that she had to go to bed. That she was not killed was surely due to the protection of the angels.



MUTTENZ DESCENDANTS, INC.

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*A not-for-profit tax-exempt corporation
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of Muttenez descendants and their neighbors.*

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Family Photos



Photos Left to Right: **1)** John Henry Spainhour, 6 Jul 1955-1 Feb 1939 (Martin Thomas, Johannes, John Jacob, Werner) and his sons, Oscar Lee, 8 Oct 1884-19 Oct 1966 and William Ernest, 24 Nov 1888-13 Feb 1997. **2)** Oscar Lee Spainhour's two oldest sons, Hunter Delos "Dee," 29 July 1912-2 Sept 1989 & Troy LeRoy, 18 Jul 1910-30 Nov 2000. **3)** Mary Elizabeth Spainhour Collins, 3 Mar 1889-16 Mar 1988 (Martin Thomas, Jr., Martin Thomas, Johannes, John Jacob, Werner) **4)** The man in the center is Mary Elizabeth's father & John Henry's brother, Martin Thomas Spainhour, Jr. 23 Aug 1864-21 Feb 1939. Does anybody know who the other two men are?

Yes, you read correctly.....William Ernest was 108 years old when he died and Mary Elizabeth was 99!! Apparently John Henry, who was a very small man, was born prematurely, as the family "legend" was that when he was born he would fit inside a coffee cup, while his father, Martin Thomas, Sr. was nicknamed "Big Tom". Lisa & Jerry Newsome descended through Martin Thomas, Jr. and Mary, while I descended through John Henry, Oscar and "Dee". Ironically, Mary Elizabeth's husband, Abraham Franklin Collins, was the youngest brother of my mother's grandfather Benjamin Thomas Collins, so Lisa & Jerry & I share both lines.