

# Muttenz Descendants, Inc.

Spring, 2004



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## From the History Committee

**At [www.muttenzdescendants.org](http://www.muttenzdescendants.org):**

Some recent additions to our online genealogy collection:

My first project began with trying to find the parents of Auguston Alexander Fulk --- who was my sister-in-law's grandfather. Gus was from near Mt. Airy, NC --- so I was surprised and delighted to find his name listed in the Salem Moravian Graveyard -- so -- during my visit to Winston-Salem I went to the Moravian Archives, where I was provided with his memoir, and the name of his father -- Adam Fulk. Well, that and \$2 would get me a cup of coffee at Starbucks --- but I kept on reading and discovered a better lead to follow -- Adam's wife's name was Paulina Culler.

Next -- (after our return) -- a Google search for "Culler" took me to Omeda Brewer's beautiful website -- where I was delighted to find Paulina and her husband, Johann Adam Fulk -- including their son "Augustin" (name was hard to read on the census form). Paulina's husband was apparently called Johann Adam, Jr. --- but since his father and grandfather were also Johann Adam Fulk's -- I assigned him as Johann Adam, III.

Another thing caught my eye -- Paulina's parents were Joseph Culler & Sally Moser. That was interesting to me because while in Winston-Salem (at breakfast in our motel one morning) we happened to meet a gentleman named Moser who is a professor of history at the University of Tennessee -- so I continued my exploration of the Moser's. Sally Moser's parents were Peter Moser & Anna Catherine Wolff. Now I was hooked -- because Wolff was at the top of my "learn more about these families" list.

This project ended with a small extension of our Fulk family --- and a good collection of Culler, Moser and Wolff families. These three not only connect with each other but also with Spainhour, Fulk, Doub, Leinbach, Hauser, Slate, Newsome, Shore, Beroth, Flynt -- etc., etc., etc.

The second name on my "learn more about these families" list was Petree -- so I pulled out my file on that family and did another Google search. Combining my file with three different collections from familytreemaker.com, and one from fimoran.com gave me most of the connections that I wanted to make.

The Petree family, like Moser, Wolff, and Culler came to North Carolina in the late 1760's or early 1770's and settled in the area around Pinnacle, Pilot Mountain, and on toward Mt. Airy -- so, once again, we find multiple interfamily relationships. Petree family descendants migrated from North Carolina to Alabama and then from there to Tennessee and Texas. This is a somewhat different pattern from that of the westward migrating Spainhours, Hausers, Fiscus, Arney, and Fulks. The assembled information contains some

*"People will not look forward to posterity who never look backward to their ancestors."*

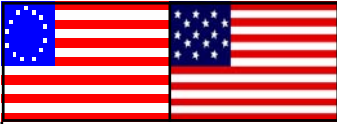
*...Edmund Burke  
1729-1797*

## History Committee (Cont'd)

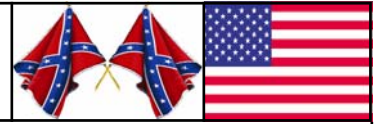
interesting Civil War stories -- which we will explore in a future newsletter.

Continuing the circle of projects from Walnut Cove to Pinnacle -- then next to Pfafftown, led to significant updates to our collection of interrelated Sprinkle and Long Families. The final project in this series was with some Bethania Families --- mainly Strub (Strupe), Hunter, and Seiler (Sailor). But note that these are not isolated groups since every one of these families contain marriages to each of the others plus several links to Spainhour, Hauser, Grabs, and Shore. Please remember that some members of the Strub/Strupe family moved with Heinrich Spänhauer and Frederick Shore to the New River Valley area of Virginia in 1753 --- so our "picture" of that migration continues to slowly evolve a bit.

Generous help regarding the families mentioned above came from Audie J. Hunter, Philip Jenkins, and from Elizabeth Harris. Their sharing is enthusiastically acknowledged and sincerely appreciated. The next project on the "to-do" list includes filling some gaps in Spainhour, Speas, and Newsome. The projects discussed so far are from ONE of my lists of genealogy things to do. The list discussed above was made up by noting some of the many interfamily links between (Continued on Page 3)



# 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
Helsabeck, Carl N.	WWII	Spainhower, Jacob	WBTS-USA
Helsabeck, Glen W.	WWII	Spainhower, Jacob Peter	WBTS-CSA
Helsabeck, H. Fred	WWII	Spainhower, James	WBTS-USA
Helsabeck, John Henry	WWII	Spainhower, James H.	WBTS-CSA
Hilsabeck, Frederick	Amer. Rev.	Spainhower, John C.	WBTS-CSA
Hilsabeck, Jacob	Amer. Rev.	Spainhower, John Henry	WBTS-CSA
Kiger, Fred Oliver	WWII	Spainhower, John W.	WBTS-CSA
Kiger, Robert Walter	WWII	Spainhower, Lot L.	WBTS-USA
Moore, Robert a.	WWII	Spainhower, Marquis D. L.	WBTS-USA
Moser, John Michael	Amer. Rev.	Spainhower, Robert	WBTS-CSA
Moser, William	WBS-CSA	Spainhower, Rufus	WBTS-CSA
Spainhour, Fred Odell, Sr.	WWII	Spainhower, Samuel	1812
Spainhour, Hershel	Span. Amer.	Spainhower, William	WBTS-CSA
Spainhour, Allen	WBTS-USA	Spainhower, William M.	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, Charles E.	WWI	Spainhower, William M.	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, David	1812	Spanhauer, Christian	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, Dempsey	Korean	Spanhauer, J. Jacob	Amer. Rev.
Spainhour, Early	WWII	Spanhauer, Werner	Amer. Rev.
Spainhour, Harold	US Navy WWII	Spoenhauer, Heinrich	Amer. Rev.
Spainhour, Henry	1812	Spoonhour, Clarence	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, Howard	WWII	Spoonhour, David	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, J.A.	WBTS-CSA	Spoonhour, Jacob	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, Jacob	WBTS-CSA	Spoonhour, Solomon	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, Michael	Amer. Rev.	Spoonhour, Solomon	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, Robert	WBTS-CSA	Spoonhower, Benjamin	WBTS-USA
Spainhour, Sanford E.	WBTS-CSA	Volck, Andreas	Amer. Rev.
Spainhour, Solomon	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhour, Solomon	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhour, Thamer Elmo	WWII		
Spainhour, Troy Leroy	WWII		
Spainhour, Walter J., Jr.	Vietnam		
Spainhour, William	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhour, Harrison	WBTS-USA		
Spainhour, Robert D.	WWII		
Spainhour, William W.	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhour, Carl	WWII		
Spainhour, Daniel	WBTS-USA		
Spainhour, C.T.	WBTS-CSA		
Spainhour, 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		



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## New Additions to Military Heroes List

- **Ralph Alexander Spainhour, Sr. , WWI**
- **Henry Wolff Butner, General, WWI**
- **Kenneth O. Helsabeck, Sr., US Army, WWII**
- **Theodore L. Helsabeck, Jr., US Army WWII**
- **Billy B. Helsabeck, Sr., US Army, WWII**
- **Richard E. Helsabeck, US Army, Vietnam**
- **Kenneth O. Helsabeck, Jr., US Air Force, Vietnam**
- **William Alton Spainhour, US Army**
- **Ezra Eugene Shore, US Army**
- **Thomas E. Shore, US Air Force, WWII**
- **Floyd Granville Shore, Korean War**

Send us the names of your military servicemen, from the past or the present. Surely we must have some people currently serving, perhaps in Iraq. Send us their photo if you can, so we may honor them here.

## Serving Their Country..... A Helsabeck Tradition

When I saw the death of Kenneth O. Helsabeck posted on the Helsabeck website I contacted his son, Richard, to get approval to add Kenneth to our list of Military Heroes.

I received a quick response from Richard, saying that he would be honored for his father to be added to our list. I soon found out that there was a history of service to their country in the family, not the least of course was Jacob Helsabeck, the first American Soldier in the family, who served in the American Revolution.

Kenneth O. Helsabeck, Sr. (Theodore L., John Augustus, Augustus Jeremiah, Joseph\*, Jacob, Frederick, Jurg) died in a nursing home in Jacksonville, Florida on Sunday, January 18, 2004 from effects of a massive stroke he suffered on May 1, 2002.

He was born February 20, 1920, son of Theodore L. Helsabeck, Sr. of Rural Hall, NC and Selma Finch Helsabeck of Madison, Florida. He attended schools in Spring Hill, NC and Jacksonville, Florida.

He was a Sergeant in the Army during WWII, fighting in Normandy and The Battle of the Bulge. He earned a Bronze Star for valor and a Purple Heart. He retired as a homicide detective in Jacksonville and traveled over North America for many years with his wife, Ethel, who predeceased him by almost a year. He was a very humble, honest man, who until his stroke was very physically active, and a friend to everyone.

His son, Richard, told me that he didn't know the details of his father's heroism, as a true soldier he kept his heroism to himself; however, Richard soon learned of it when he discovered his father's citation for the Bronze Star among his papers. The citation says, "On 21 October 1944 in Germany, Sgt. Helsabeck and a comrade heroically made their way into an area where mortar and small arms fire was continually falling, to contact forward elements to learn the situation during a heavy enemy counter-attack. Crawling under heavy machinegun and mortar fire they succeeded in gaining the necessary info and reporting it back to the command post." During this mission he was also wounded, earning the Purple Heart. He served in Normandy, Belgium, and Northern France.

His two brothers also served in WWII. Theodore L. Helsabeck, Jr., US Army was a POW in Africa and his brother, Billy B. Helsabeck, Sr., US Army was a POW in Germany.

Kenneth, Sr.'s sons have also served their country, Kenneth O. Helsabeck, Jr. US Air Force, and Richard "Rick" in the US Army, both in Vietnam.

Let us honor these brave men as they have carried on the strong family tradition of protecting their country and keeping us safe.

*\*Joseph's sister (Jacob's daughter), Elizabeth married Johannes Jacob Spainhour, son of John Jacob & Anna Catherine Volck.*

## Golden Anniversary Celebration

George and Frances Hauser of Lewisville celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary December 13, 2003 with a surprise party at Turner's Creek Baptist Church in Yadkinville, hosted by Kareigh Hauser, the couple's granddaughter.

The couple's children are William Timothy Hauser of Lewisville and the late Jonathan David Hauser.

The couple have four grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Mr. Hauser retired from Piedmont Airlines. Mrs. Hauser retired from Ligon Electric.

The couple were married December 11, 1953.

## History Committee Report (Continued)

folks who settled in the area which is today's Forsyth, Stokes, and Surry and Yadkin Counties of North Carolina during the period between 1750 and 1780.

The 40 or 50 interconnected families of this region of North Carolina are not only of genealogy interest --- but if we can develop a combined picture of when each family arrived in NC --- where they settled (our Land Holdings Project) --- and who they married, etc. --- that combination should provide a unique study of Frontier Life in this important region during the three generations before those western migrations over the Alleghenies began. Several names remain on the list -- and of those which has already been added none is complete enough to define all its known connections with the other families of interest to us --- so there is still much which should be added.

A SECOND genealogy thing to do concerns about 60 families who came from the area around Muttentz, Switzerland and who made their voyage to Philadelphia together on those two ships with Heinrich Spänhauer in 1740 and in 1749. Very few of these families came to North Carolina. More on this second program a bit later.

If you, or someone you know, might be interested in helping us make the remaining connections in one or more of the surnames in the first group or on one or more of the surnames in the second group --- PLEASE TELL ME WHO TO BEG.

If you have visited the web site genealogy section recently --- you know that the system now contains more than 5,750 family groups and more than 30,000 individuals --- yet searches usually require only five or six seconds.

Dr. Stephen Spainhour (Richmond, VA), after some careful detective work, has repaired the database search program so that there is no longer a line at the bottom of each displayed record which reads "Additional Links Here". This makes your search results easier to read and avoids confusion since none of these links are yet activated. If and when we want to use this feature (perhaps for pictures) it is still available --- but that line will now make itself visible only when additional links are actually attached.

-----James Spainhour

## The Census Taker

Sent to us by Ann Schlang in California

It was the first day of census, and all through the land;  
The pollster was ready...a black book in hand.  
He mounted his horse for a long dusty ride;  
His book and some quills were tucked close by his side.  
A long winding ride down a road barely there;  
Toward the smell of fresh bread wafting up through the air.  
The woman was tired, with lines on her face;  
And wisps of brown hair she tucked back into place.  
She gave him some water...as they sat at the table;  
And she answered his questions...the best she was able.  
He asked of her children...Yes, she had quite a few;  
The oldest was twenty, the youngest not quite two.  
She held up a toddler with cheeks round and red;  
His sister, she whispered, was napping in bed.  
She noted each person who lived there with pride;  
And she felt the faint stirrings of the wee one inside.  
He noted the sex, the colour, the age;  
The marks from the quill soon filled up the page.  
At the number of children, she nodded her head;

(Continued on Page 8)

## In Memory of Our Family & Friends

- Lora Maybelle Anderson Shore**, 93, North Wilkesboro, died December 13, 2003. Born in Wilkes County September 23, 1910 to Harrison and Caroline **Love Anderson**. She was predeceased by her husband, John Harry **Shore**. A graduate of Lenoir-Rhyne College in Hickory, Mrs. Shore became a teacher and school principal. She and her husband were poultry farmers. She is survived by two daughters, Paget S. **Anders**, North Wilkesboro and Dona S. **Baucom** of Matthews, two sisters, Vecie **Dancy** and Christine **Parker**, both of North Wilkesboro, three grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.
- Doris Fulk Gant**, 85, died December 15, 2003. Born to Wiley Lee **Fulk** and Laura **Shouse**, she attended Salem College. She was predeceased by sisters Mrs. Irene **Hauser**, Mrs. Myrtle **Boger** & Mrs. Mildred **Cain** and a brother, Wiley Lee **Fulk**. She is survived by her husband of 62 years, James F. **Gant, Jr.**, two daughters, Bonnie **Brooks** & Elaine **Reich** of Winston-Salem, a son Ted **Gant** of Yadkinville, two sisters, Mrs. Wilma **Hauser** & Mrs. Jane **Vaughan** of Pfafftown, two brothers, John A. **Fulk** of Clemmons & Kyle **Fulk** of Winston-Salem, and five grandchildren.
- Gretta Gene Grubbs Leinbach**, 83, died December 15, 2003 at Salem town. Born in Kansas to Pleasant & Ruth Bitter **Grubbs**, she lived most of her life within a few miles of Old Town School. She and her husband of 62 years, Irvin, were owners of Leinbach Machinery Co. After graduating from Appalachian State Teachers College she taught at Nancy Reynolds Elementary School. She is survived by a son Leon of Winston-Salem, a daughter, Evalyn **Crawford** of Flat Rock, a brother Vance **Grubbs**, a sister, Freda **Cline**, both of Winston-Salem, and four grandchildren.
- Floyd Granville Shore**, 74, died December 17, 2003. Born July 1, 1929 to Alfred and Ella Mae **Pinnix** Shore in Yadkin County, he was a veteran of the Korean War and retired from R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Predeceased by a brother, Fletcher Shore, survivors include his wife, Patsy **Wood** Shore, a daughter Carol **Hadley**, Roxboro, a son Jeff of Advance, four sisters, Hazel **Gregory**, Gaye **Shore** and Mary **Johnson**, all of Hamptonville, Magdalene **Wall** of Yadkinville, and a brother Paul **Swaim** of Lewisville. He is also survived by three grandchildren and 12 nieces and nephews.
- Eva Shore Hill**, 89, died December 26, 2003, Kernersville. Born November 19, 1914 to Glenn and Dora **Castevens** Shore of Yadkin County, she was preceded in death by her husband, James Carl **Hill**. She is survived by a daughter, Bobbie Hill **Moffitt**, Winston-Salem, a sister Roselyn Shore **Hanes**, Jonesville, two grandsons and three great-grandchildren.
- Hazel M. Shore**, 89 Booneville, died December 26, 2003 in Winston-Salem. Born June 12, 1921 to Charlie and Betty **Reese Martin**, she was retired from Sara Lee Corp. Predeceased by her husband, Gray H. Shore, and a daughter, Frances **Hobson**, she is survived by her children Brenda **Brown**, Harold **Shore** and Janet **Matthews**, all of Booneville, nine grandchildren, 10 great-grandchildren and two great-great grandchildren.
- Doris Doub Stimpson**, 88, Pfafftown, died January 22, 2004. Born September 27, 1915 to William Leon and Ella **Holder Doub**, she was preceded in death by her husband, S. Conrad **Stimpson** and a son, Daniel Leon Stimpson. Active in Civic and community affairs, she is survived by a daughter, Marie **Presson**, a son Karl Alexander Stimpson, all of Pfafftown, five grandchildren, and seven great grandchildren.
- Thomas Alton Spainhour**, 72, Winston-Salem, died February 12, 2004. Born to Cleo Wilson and Martha **Frye Spainhour**, he was born April 14, 1931 in Forsyth County. He served in the U.S. Army. He was predeceased by his father and his wife, Stella **Lowery Spainhour**. Surviving are his mother, Martha **Frye Spainhour** and daughter Martha **Willis** of Clemmons, a son William of Lexington and two grandchildren.
- DeWalden A. Briggs**, 88, Rural Hall, died March 6, 2004. Born February 1, 1916 to Robert Alexander and Jettie Blanch **Long** Briggs in Forsyth County. He was retired from Duplan in Winston-Salem. He is survived by his wife, Alice **Spainhour** Briggs, two daughters, Patsy **Morgan** of Lewisville and Dee Ann **Goforth** of Spartanburg, SC, two sisters, Dorothy B. **Hauser** of Tobaccoville and Rosa B. **Alspaugh** of Winston-Salem, six grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.
- Ezra Eugene Shore**, 73, Mocksville, died March 6, 2004. Born to Elsie and Ada **Pinnix** Shore, he was retired from Ingersoll-Rand, and was a veteran of the US Army. Surviving are his wife of 48 years, Garnet **Boger** Shore, a daughter Karen **Creason** of Mocksville, a brother, John Shore of Yadkinville, and two grandsons.
- Nancy Carol Spainhour Weaver**, 86, Winston-Salem, died March 11, 2004. Born in Tobaccoville on August 4, 1917 to John William Spainhour and Blanche **Newsome**, she was predeceased by her husband, H. Roy **Weaver**, a sister, Ruth S. **Bruton** and a brother, Evander **Spainhour**.
- Ruth Kington Shore**, 63, Clemmons, died March 12, 2004. Born October 9, 1940 in Stokes County to John G. and Anna **Boles** **Kington**, Mrs. Shore was retired from R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Surviving are her husband, Buddy G. Shore, a daughter, Christy **Collins** of Winston-Salem and two granddaughters. She is also survived by three sisters, Sally K. **Flynt** of Winston-Salem, Gladys K. **Joyce** of Madison and Eunice K. **Kozeriski** of Cheltenham, MD.
- Helen Louise Kreeger Hayes**, 78, Winston-Salem, died March 13, 2004. Born February 12, 1926 in Forsyth County to Henry Roosevelt and Ila **Overby Kreeger**, she was retired from Sears Roebuck Co. She was predeceased by her husband, Charles Raymond **Hayes, Sr.** She is survived by her daughter, Lynne Carol **Bowman**, Rural Hall, a son, Charles R. Hayes, Jr. of Advance, two brothers, Fred Kreeger and Bill Kreeger, all of Winston-Salem, and four grandchildren.
- John Preston "J.P." Shore**, 70, died March 2004, Yadkinville. Born July 16, 1924 in Yadkin County to Jacob Sandford and Novada **Johnson** Shore, he was a retired farmer. He was predeceased by a brother, Lester Shore and is survived by his wife of 61 years, Annie **Sloop** Shore, a son, Johnnie Shore of Hamptonville, two daughters, Margaret **Brown** of Yadkinville and Robin **Cooper** of Hamptonville, six grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.
- Susie Blanche Styers Sobotta**, 93, formerly of Mount Airy, died March 20, 2004. Born August 22, 1910 to Thomas Walter and Sallie Jane **Shore Styers**, she was predeceased by her husband, John Sobotta. She is survived by two sisters, Mollie Styers **Brown** and Sally Styers **Williams**, both of Yadkin County, her son, Davis Sobotta of Roanoke, VA and three grandchildren.
- Thomas E. Shore**, 80, died March 28, 2004. Born April 3, 1923 to Lonnie Gray and Sarah Elsie **Helton** Shore, he served in the US Air Force during WWII. Afterward he founded Shore Auto Parts in 1951. He was predeceased by a son, Thomas Sanford "Sandy" Shore, and is survived by his wife of 53 years, Becky **Hinkle** Shore, daughter, Kathy Elizabeth Shore **Sneed**, and four grandchildren.
- Mildred Shore Stewart**, 64, Thomasville, died March 29, 2004. Born January 20, 1940 in Yadkin County, she retired from Thomasville Furniture Industries.



## 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.

If your newsletter is late, fails to arrive, you misplace it, or just want to give somebody else a copy....and you have a computer, or can borrow a friend's, go to the website, to the "Library" section and find the section on "Newsletters"...they're all there from September, 1992! Just print out a copy!

While you're there, take a look around....do you have something to add?

## Furnishings Needed

Ginny Wagner has furnished us a list of items that are needed for the John Jacob Spainhour Cabin in King, NC.

If you have items (or would like to purchase and donate items) that date from the period about 1775-1830, we need the following, among others:

Rocking Chair      Small table

We welcome all items, including quilts, kitchen utensils, farm implements, quilting frames, spinning wheels, looms, etc.

These and other donated items are tax-deductible to the extent of the value for which you purchase them, or, for items you may already have, to the value that you may have them appraised. MDI is not allowed to place value on items for you.

## 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.

## News From Switzerland

Corrie Spanhauer informs us that since last June 1 she is working at Ciba (Pharmaceuticals) in Basel, and that it now takes longer for her to get to and from work; however, she finds the work very interesting. She is working in Purchasing Management.

Corrie says that Andreas is still working in the Children's Hospital and that Sandra works as a secretary in the same area as her brother.

## Heinrich Spanhauer's Threads (Part II)

The Moravians chose to settle in the Lancaster Valley's rolling hills ---beyond the reach of William Penn's Surveyors --- and were followed by the Scotch-Irish Presbyterians --- who swarmed on beyond Lancaster.

In 1744, James Patton made at least two trips to Lancaster County -- where he visited people and advertised the advantages of living along the "Shenando". His primary target were the Scotch-Irish immigrants who had come to Pennsylvania expecting that they would be welcomed among the Quakers. When they discovered that the opposite was true, they were "ripe" for inducements to move south. Two of the highlights of their time in Lancaster was a ball and dinner prepared by James Hamilton, Proprietor of Lancaster, and a visit to the Ephrata Cloisters -- which were just north of Lancaster on the Cocalico, a tributary of the Conestoga, which flows past Lancaster.

These Cloisters were built by Conrad Beissel and his followers, members of a religious sect known as Sabbatarians. Similar to many monasteries of Europe, these were unusual in America due to their communal life-style. They had established a celibate way of life in which men and women lived separately in barrack-style buildings, property was held in common, and much store was placed in religious experiences such as communion with nature and long periods of contemplation and exorcism. They were also well-known for their skills in printing, paper-making, book-binding, tanning, milling, weaving and cabinet making.

While here, Colonel James Patton would certainly have told these people of his available lands to the southwest and how much this developing frontier needed the products from an enterprising community such as at Ephrata [the name is pronounced as [Ef-ra-taaw].

At this time, there was a recognizable "trail" known as the "Great Road" between Lancaster in Pennsylvania to the Virginia frontier at Augusta Court House. From there to New River was a significant distance into the wilderness.

Samuel, Israel & Gabriel Eckerlin

The ambitious, well-educated, Alsatian Eckerlin brothers were leaders of the cloister at Ephrata during James Patton's visit. They were largely responsible for Ephrata's commercial and industrial development. Israel and Samuel Eckerlin were well-known for their writings. A power struggle due to the jealousy of Conrad Beissel caused them to fall from favor. To make matters worse, their brother Gabriel sided with Beissel. Israel's books were burned in a huge bonfire and he and Samuel were prohibited from eating with the others. Humiliation after humiliation followed and finally their banishment from Ephrata.

On September 4, 1745, Samuel & Israel Eckerlin, Alexander Mack Jr., Jacob Hohnly, and others left the Cloister at Ephrata and migrated 400 miles southwest to the New River where they established a new Cloister called the Mahanaim settlement. [The term "Mahanaim" in Hebrew means the double army of God] They were strengthened by other malcontents from Ephrata and from Germantown --- including Henry & Gerhard Zinn, George Hoopaugh, Peter Shaver, John Negley, and later, the Weisers, Wolfarts, Graffs, Webers, Grebils, Freys, Landis, and Huffacres. Some years later, when James Patton received title to this area, he sold the 9,000 acres at Mahanaim to Samuel Eckerlin. These lands were on the west side of the New River near Peak Mountain and Peak Creek --- today inundated by Claytor Lake.

The Mahanaim community was the second settlement along the New River. The first settlers were German fur-trappers --- descendants (Continued on Page 8 )

# ATLANTIC CROSSING—1740

## From Switzerland to America

By Ginny Morse

I received the following story via Nick Hennessee, who initially received it in his e-mail. I contacted Ginny, and this is what she says about herself:

*"I am descended from the Henry Spainhower [son of Werner] who married Louisa Dietz. Their son, John Henry Spainhower married Sarah Wolff. According to my records, 9 children were born to this union. Their third child was John Henry Spainhower who was converted to Mormonism and moved to Payson, Utah.*

*"This son married Margaret Metcalf and they had 9 children. One of them, Emma Francis Spainhower, is my great grandmother. Emma Francis was married four times, so her route through life is a little difficult to track. But her first husband was John Milas Park. They had two children, the oldest of which is my grandmother, Anna Matilda Park.*

*"Anna married Charles Truman Vest, my father's parents. They lived on California Mesa in western Colorado.*

*"I currently live in Independence, Missouri, a suburb of Kansas City and the home of Harry S. Truman.*

*"I have rewritten the story and the new version is attached. You are welcome to use it in any way you like. I am trying to get my grandchildren interested in this history and thought a fictionalized account of the Atlantic crossing would be more interesting to them than lists of names and dates. I have tried to be historically accurate and the information on the Muttenzdescendants.org internet site has been tremendously helpful to me. I would love to receive the Spainhower newsletter."*

Thank you, Ginny, for a lovely story. I agree with you that a fictionalized version is more interesting to many people, especially children, and all of us genealogists are challenged to help our children and grandchildren become interested in their past. We will also add you to our newsletter mailing list.

### Preface

In 1740 22 members of the Spainhower family left Muttenz, Switzerland to emigrate to America. Their names are recorded in Lists of Swiss Emigrants in the Eighteenth Century to the American Colonies, Vol. II, Faust & Brumbaugh, Pp 123-133.

They arrived in Philadelphia in August and took the Oath of Allegiance to the British Crown on September 23, 1740.

The following is a fictionalized account of the Atlantic crossing by Elsbeth, a widow, and her four children, Heinrich, age 24, Wernet, age 21, Anna, age 20 and Barbara, age 17.

So, the decision had been made! The men had been meeting for weeks, laying plans, taking inventory of their property, consulting with their wives and older children. They were going to America! Elsbeth was swept along with their fervor. Ever since her husband, Wernet, had died, life had been difficult for her. Sometimes her loneliness was almost more than she could bear. If it hadn't been for Henny, her oldest son, she probably would not go to America, but he convinced her that a better life awaited the family there. If she had been prescient, she might have reconsidered. There were four Spainhower families emigrating together, 22 people in total.

Elsbeth chuckled inwardly at the nickname "Henny." He had been appointed with this name because of a special interest he took in the chickens that lived with them in the kitchen during the cold, long winter months in Muttenz.

Werner, two years younger than Henny and a very clever carpenter, had built two sturdy wooden trunks that would hold their belongings to take to the New Land. Elsbeth turned her attention to these chests as she considered what to take and what to leave behind.

"Anna, Barbara," she called. Now where were those two girls when they were needed? Barbara probably had her head in the clouds; she was such an impossible daydreamer.

Anna poked her head in from the kitchen door that led to the stables. Elsbeth loved the smell of the stables and inhaled deeply as the door opened. She would miss this.

"Come, Anna," she said, "we must get these trunks packed. Have you decided what to take?" In her arms Anna was cradling a newly born sheep and tears were streaking her cheeks. Elsbeth wrapped her, lamb and all, in her arms. "Oh, Mama," cried Anna, "do we have to go. I am fearful of this voyage and I don't want to leave our home." "Yes, we must go, the men have decided." Elsbeth felt her own misgivings bubble to the surface and choked them away. "We will have a new life. There will be more sheep and cows there and we will be so busy and excited that there will be no time to weep. Now give that little lamb back to it's mother and come help me pack."

At that moment Barbara arrived in the warm kitchen. She was carrying the doll that Wernet had made for her the year before he died. She walked directly to one of the open trunks and laid the doll carefully on top of the clothes that were already packed there. Elsbeth sighed, "Barbara, you know we can't be taking keepsakes. We barely have room for our clothes, the cooking kettle, the things we need."

Barbara, who along with being a daydreamer was also a very determined girl, looked at her mother defiantly. "I will give up some clothes!" she declared, "Papa made this doll for me and it goes!" The doll stayed in the trunk.

And so, the two wooden chests were packed. It was May, in the year 1740.

Elsbeth rose early on their day of departure from Muttenz. She walked slowly to the stables for one last look at the cows and sheep. The lamb that Anna had carried in the day before was cuddled up beside his mama ewe. Elsbeth brushed a quick tear from her eye and bade her animals a silent farewell.

Henny's voice boomed from the kitchen, "Up everyone. It is the day! Our new adventure is ready to begin!" He banged around, making enough noise to raise the saints until all were gathered in the kitchen. "Now," he said, "there should be no tears today. We are off on a great adventure and we have a new life to look forward to. No more will we be serfs to the rich. We will have our own land, till our own soil, make our own, free way. We are adventurers!" His excitement was intense and rolled into the very souls of all the members of the Spainhower family.

It was six o'clock in the morning and all the townspeople of Muttenz were gathered in the Town Square to see their friends and neighbors off on their journey to the New Land. Despite their excitement, Anna and Barbara could not stave off the sorrow they felt as they said good bye to their friends. Old Gottleib, the town father, clasped Elsbeth hands, "You

will do well," he said. "Henny is a fine young man and will take care of you. Wernet would be proud of you and his spirit will guide you through your journey." Elsbeth was grateful for his kind words and his good will.

And so the band of Spainhowers began their trip to Basil where they would take a boat down the Rhine River to Rotterdam. Amidst an air of excitement mixed with sorrow, the carefully packed carts left Muttentz. The morning air was fresh and bright. Elsbeth took a deep breath and inhaled the wonderful smell of the fertile earth. They would reach Basle the next morning; the 500-mile river trip to Rotterdam would take five weeks.

The dock at Rotterdam was a veritable beehive of people from all over Germany and Switzerland. There was so much gossip about America. Flyers promised it all -- "OPPORTUNITY," "FREEDOM," "WEALTH!" Elsbeth shuddered, partly from excitement and partly from fear. The merchant ship, Friendship, lay waiting in the harbor.

They boarded and set sail for Cowes, a port in England where there would be a brief layover before the Atlantic crossing.

The ship's hold, where they would sleep and live when the weather was bad, was appalling to Elsbeth. In the first place, it smelled putrid. Elsbeth wrinkled her nose in disgust as she viewed the narrow bunks where they would spend many wearisome days and nights. She took out the little leather pouch that hung around her neck and counted the coins. They had started out with some 300 pounds; now only 50 pounds remained. Would it be enough?

On the third day out on the Atlantic, a terrible storm struck the Friendship. The sky turned dark, and the winds came up. Huge waves began to build and crash against the sides of the Friendship. All the emigrants rushed down below to the hold. The hatches were securely fastened; all was made ready to hold back the waters of the angry ocean. Elsbeth held Anna and Barbara close. Though neither cried nor complained she could feel the trembling of their bodies against her own. They could hear the sailors rushing about on the deck above as they struggled to bring the sails down.

Suddenly the ship rolled and crashed to the bottom of a sea trough. Henny and Werner fell to the floor; both were ashen. The side of the ship became the bottom and the bottom became the side. "We must pray or we will all surely be lost," cried someone from the darkness. A man started singing an old German hymn and soon everyone joined in.

The storm did not abate. The Friendship went up and then crashed down. Elsbeth thought, "This boat is surely going to fall apart and we will all be lost." She clutched her daughters closer and Werner, always one to put on a brave face, said, "It will end soon. Even Mother Nature can't stay angry forever." The emigrants had been in the hold for 36 hours before the storm finally passed. No one had been able to eat for the fearsome storm would not allow anyone to move about on their own. The stench in the hold was making many sick, the violent tossing of the ship up and down on the waves was making others sick. Elsbeth called on the spirit of her dear, dead husband to give her the strength to live through this dreadful nightmare.

Mother Nature finally wore herself out. The hatches were opened and the grateful emigrants made their way to the deck. Twelve dead were below in the hold. Captain Vetterly had the sailors remove them and a short service was held before their bodies were sent to the ocean depths. Henny, Werner, Anna, Barbara and Elsbeth bowed their heads in a silent prayer of thanks that they had all been spared.

Henny consulted with the captain very soon after the storm

had passed and now he had to talk with his mother. He took Elsbeth's hands into his own and sat her down on the deck. "Mama, I have some bad news." Elsbeth sighed, "So far, most of this journey to your wonderful New Land has been bad news. So what is it?" she asked, unable to hold the sarcasm and bitterness from her voice.

Henny flinched at the sound, but made himself continue, "The cooking kettles and most of our provisions were lost to the sea. There is very little left to eat and Captain Vetterly says we still have at least two more weeks before we reach America." Werner sat down beside his mother and put his arm over her shoulders. "We will have to eat very little for the remainder of the voyage. And the water has gone bad. It has worms in it, but we must make ourselves drink it, or we will die of thirst."

Elsbeth looked at her sons in despair. "Barbara is very sick. We must make sure she gets more than her share or she will never see land again." Henny and Werner nodded their heads in agreement.

When Elsbeth descended into the hold, she saw Anna holding Barbara close. Anna had retrieved her doll and Barbara was clutching it the way she had when she was a small child. Elsbeth put her hand to Barbara's forehead. The fever was high. She made her way aft to the water barrels and withdrew a cup of water. It was black and she could see the worms in it. Elsbeth took a thin linen shirt from one of the trunks and carefully strained the water through it into a small bowl. She made Barbara drink, and then gave Anna some. She allowed herself one small sip. She caressed Barbara's face with the wet linen shirt and longed to be able to do more for her.

Barbara was limp and pale as she lay in Elsbeth's arms. Elsbeth herself was feverish and barely had the strength to sip the water that Henny and Werner brought to her. Henny, turning to Werner, said, "This is the stupidest idea I ever had. We were better off as serfs in Muttentz. How could I have ever thought that going to the New Land was such a great idea?" Werner, ever practical, replied, "You had no idea. None of us did. This is no time for regrets. We must keep our minds on the future, no matter how difficult it seems to be right now."

The Friendship had set sail across the Atlantic in late June. On August 30<sup>th</sup> a cry was heard, "Land, Land, there is land on the horizon!" Henny and Werner carried Elsbeth and Barbara to the deck. Anna, who had fared much better than her mother and sister, walked along with them. You could smell the difference in the air as the Friendship neared land. Everyone was on deck and the mood shifted to hysterical gaiety. Cheers went up and those who had enough strength danced jigs about the deck. Captain Vetterly stood on the top deck, smiling broadly. He had brought the Friendship through the fiercest storm he had ever seen in his years at sea and he thanked God for His help.

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(Continued on Page 8)

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*"Packed Densely, Like Herrings": Gottlieb Mittelberger Warns His Countryman of the Perils of Emigration, 1750*, URL: <http://historymatters.gmu.edu>. Viewed on 2/16/2004.

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## Heinrich Spänhauer's Threads (Cont'd)

of Moravians--- Frederick Starn, and the Harman brothers Adam, Jacob, George, and Valentine were among the initial group. The Starnes & Harmans were joined by other Germans with names including Wahl (Wall), Stroud or Strand, Prus (Price), Horlas (Harless or Horlash), Shell, and Lang (Long) -- who settled around the New River Horseshoe on Stroubles (Strupel's) Creek and Tom's (Thom's) Creek.

The four Price brothers settled a nearby area now called Prices Fork in Montgomery County. The settlers at Mahanaim described them as "a pack of nothing but ragamuffins, the dregs of human society, who spend their time murdering wild beasts."

Although Patton claimed all the land in this area, he honored the claim given to these Germans in 1750 for 7,000 acres along Blue Stone Creek.

By way of contrast, the residents at Mahanaim lived a celibate life, grew very long beards, did not sleep in beds, ate no meats, held their Sabbath on Saturday, and spent much time in contemplation. Although they had divorced themselves from the Seventh-Day Baptists, the other frontier folk persisted in calling them "Tunkers", "Dunkers" or "Dunkards" --- nicknames for the Seventh-Day Baptists [The nicknames are a perversion of the German word "Taufner" meaning Baptist] The area of Mahanaim is often referred to as "Dunkard's Bottom".

Mahanaim flourished under the leadership of the Eckerlins. Samuel and Gabriel cared for the worldly needs of the settlement while Israel wrote reams of apology and invective to their brethren at Ephrata. Samuel became an herb physician by learning from the Indians and Gabriel became a hunter like their neighbors, the Harman brothers, and supplied the settlement with meat.

Due to the commerce between Mahanaim and Ephrata, the bitter feelings were eased and some Mahanaim settlers began returning to Ephrata. Israel & Gabriel Eckerlin left Mahanaim in 1750 and leadership of that community passed to Gerhard Zinn.

## Police Chief Linda Davis Family Member

Recently retired Winston-Salem Police Chief Linda Davis was hailed by President Bush in a November, 2003 speech at Benton Convention Center in Winston-Salem, when he said,

"Chief Linda Davis is here. I'm honored the Chief is with us. I appreciate the fine job she is doing. It's not the first time I have seen the Chief. I know you're proud of the job she does here in Winston-Salem. I want to thank her for coming."

Linda Davis' career with the Winston-Salem Police Department began in 1969 as a secretary. After eighteen months she became a sworn officer and she served as Chief from March, 1999 until her retirement at the end of February, 2004.

Linda, 56, was the first woman to hold the rank of patrol officer, sergeant, lieutenant, captain, assistant police chief and police chief in the department. She retired in 1998 as an assistant police chief, but the City Manager persuaded her to return as interim police chief, and finally convinced her to keep the job.

An Editorial in the Winston-Salem Journal says, "Part of Davis' appeal was her ability to take tough stands on tough issues and to exercise her authority while retaining a natural femininity and a bright sense of humor. Davis was likable and approachable, tough but fair."

Linda has a bachelor's degree in accounting from Salem College and said she has no firm plans for a new job.

Linda Gibson Davis is the daughter of Everette T. "Mike" Gibson and Doris Spainhour (Charles W., Charles A., Charles, Johann, John Jacob, Werner) of Winston-Salem.

While Linda has a lot of well-deserved "firsts" to her credit, she is not, however, the first Spainhour descendant to be a police chief in the area.

Before the cities of Winston & Salem were merged into the now famous (there a few cities of its size in the United States that has only to have its name mentioned, without a state associated with it and still be recognized) Winston-Salem in 1913, William Winfield Spainhower (John Fredrick, Johann, John Jacob, Werner) was a police officer and Chief of Police in Salem for a number of years. He was married to Ellen D. Grabs, daughter of James Grabs and Gazille Glascoe. You may notice that they both descend directly through Johann Spainhour & his wife Elizabeth Helsabeck. Your editor also descends through that same line and is proud to call these two Chiefs "cousins".

We would like to wish Linda the very best of luck in her well-deserved retirement.



Linda Gibson Davis

References for this article and photo are from the Winston-Salem Journal, notes from the late family genealogist, Julius C. Kreeger, via Nick Hennessee, and lineage information from [www.muttendescendants.org](http://www.muttendescendants.org) and webmaster, James D. Spainhour. The website's value is incalculable to me for finding connections in our families, thus making these stories more interesting...please visit it often.

## The Census Taker (Continued)

And he saw her lips quiver for the three that were dead.  
The places of birth she "never forgot";  
Was it Kansas? Or Utah? Or Oregon...or not?  
They came from Scotland, of that she was clear;  
But she wasn't quite sure just how long they'd been here.  
They spoke of employment, of schooling and such;  
They could read some and write some...though really not much.  
When the questions were answered, his job there was done;  
So he mounted his horse and he rode toward the sun.  
We can imagine his voice loud and clear;  
"May God Bless you all for another ten years."  
Now picture a time warp...it's now you and me'  
As we search for the people on our family tree.  
We squint at the census and scroll down so slow;  
As we search for that entry from long, long ago.  
Could they only imagine on that long ago day;  
That the entries they made would affect us this way?  
If they knew, would they wonder at the yearning we feel;  
And the searching that makes them so increasingly real.  
We can hear if we listen the words they impart;  
Through their blood in our veins and their voices in our heart.

...Author Unknown



# Letters Home

## A Collection of Family Letters from the War Between the States

Camp near Richmond, Va.  
July the 9<sup>th</sup>, 1862

Dear Friends at home,

For a considerable length of time we have been looking for a letter from home, but we have not yet seen it, except a short letter from W.R.S. which is all we have received for near two months. We would be glad if you would be a little more punctual than you have been heretofore. We are both tolerably well. John was on guard last night and is just now about being relieved. We got our State bounty today, and I should be glad if you could make your visit soon, for we would be glad to send some home. I understood you were coming out. I suppose you will not come until you come to Raleigh. I sent word for some things, but I have forgotten what I sent for. Tell Mother I have lost my socks, and would like to have a pair or two, no difference what kind; also John wants a pair; and if you can get cloth, I want two shirts,--pay for them out of my money I sent for some shoes but you need not pester about them as I have drawn a pair. I saw Uncle James Estes and he promised to send me some blackberry cordial and a large cheese or tow. If you come I want you to get them. And if you do not come you might send me a small box by express. I will be quite willing to pay the freight, but if you come you can bring a box or two without much trouble as the trains devote a portion of their time to hauling things for the soldiers. There are persons who do little else than bring vegetables for the sick. Potatoes are \$12.00 a bushel, here, apples \$11.00, and everything else in proportion. I would be glad to see you, but I suppose you have come so often that you are tired of it. If you come it is quite likely that you can get to go to the battle field, one of them if not more, though it would not be much satisfaction to visit the fields now as everything is gone now except the signs of balls and skeletons of horses, etc.

I must close. If you come bring us a box if it is not too much trouble, and if it is let it alone. I will close by asking you to write soon.

Yours Truly,

Rufus A. Spainhower

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Orange C.H. [Courthouse] Virginia  
August the 23, 1862

Dear Friends at home,

Having been moving and expecting to move for the last week, I have been deprived of writing home as soon as I had intended, and now I have just bought me a sheet of paper, and am sitting on the side walk writing, while I am waiting for the train to come with provisions. We are encamped one half mile from here. We came here Tuesday night, and expect we will leave as soon as our wagons get here, which is over land. Our troops are driving the Yankees on back toward Fredericksburg. We are eighty-five miles Northwest of Richmond. I like this country very well. It reminds me of Western N.C., though nearly everything has been run off from the country for fear of the Yankees.

I have tolerable good health now, a little sore tongue and throat. This place has lately been ravished by the Yankees.

There is heavy firing this morning in the North-East. Longstreet, A.P. Hill, and Jackson are 20 or 25 miles in advance of this place. I must close, for I am very tired. I have been having some beeves butchered for the regiment. I hope sorrow will not enshroud you on account of the late providential misfortune that has happened to us. Tell Mother to suffer no uneasiness for me and weep not on account of the lost one.

I hope to hear from you soon, but can't tell you where to direct, but I suppose to Richmond.

R.A. Spainhower

Note: The "late providential misfortune" and "the lost one" refer to the death of his brother, John C. Spainhower, on August 9.]

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[Date and place not on copy]

Dear Father and Mother,

Though it has been some time since I wrote last, though I have had a pretty tough time. I believe the last time I wrote to you is was from Frederick City, from that place we moved on toward Hagarstown but Jackson and A.P. Hill moved off to Harpers Ferry and took it with 13,500 prisoners and heavy arms, etc., but in the meantime D. H. Hill engaged them at the top of the mountain and had a terrible engage and at night fell back being entirely overpowered and fell back to Gainsville near the River, and when they fell back they were across the country from Boonsboro to Gainsville and I was left up near Hagarstown with some commissary stores, and rather too long trying to sell them, and made a narrow escape from being taken prisoner, but I landed at Gainsville and found our men in a line of battle awaiting the arrival of the Yankees who I could see coming in the distance. This was Monday and the burning commenced and continued all day Tuesday and at daylight on Wednesday morning the great battle commenced, and was fought all day very hard indeed, but our men held their position that night, and the next day until night, and then retreated across the Potomac at Shepherdstown where we hailed the Yankees as they endeavored to follow us. We welcomed them with a few shot which almost caused the Potomac to be blocked with the dead bodies of Yankees, and but few who succeeded in setting foot on Virginia soil ever returned. We have

(Continued on Page 10

## Letters Home (Continued)

lost a vast number of men in Maryland, and doubtless caused as many Yankees to sleep forever. I think our mission in Maryland was to take Harpers Ferry which we have done. I have not been engaged in any of the engagements, and can claim none of the honor of the bloody field, but I have performed the duties of my office which does not require me to participate in the strife.

Sept. the 30, 1862: We are now stationed at Winchester, Virginia, but I know not at what moment we may leave here. I shall hope to hear from home for I had heard but one letter since you returned home and that was written a short time after you got home. I got it two days ago. I feel quite well now. Hemphill has come up and is well. I cannot understand the movement of the armies now. The day is looking dreary and I must close. May you all be blessed with a fine healthy and reconciliation of minds. Give me all the news. If you have a chance, send me my overcoat, vest, and comforter, also a pair or two of socks by the first that passes.

Yours, etc.

Rufus A. Spainhour

Monday, Feb. 9<sup>th</sup>, 1863

Dear Father

Since writing to you Saturday night, we have had an excellent little meeting. Great interest seems to be in the Regiment now. Many mourners came forward, and the sermon was an excellent one. I hope much good may result from it, ere the winter closes.

I am still very well this morning. Let me know when William is coming. May Christ's blessings attend you all.

Your devoted son,

Rufus

## California Cousins(?) - Spoonhour

I was recently contacted by Debra "Deb" Spoonhour, a Pharmacist who lives in Escondido, a suburb of San Diego. She is working on her genealogy and thought perhaps we could help. I wasn't able to find much that she didn't already have, but she's making progress. She plans to visit Muttentz in September and wanted to visit the Pharmacy Museum there...coincidence that I was able to put her in touch with Corrie Spänhauer who just happens to work for one of the largest pharmaceuticals in the world, and who has graciously agreed to show Deb the city of Muttentz, the old family residence, the museum and other sights?

Whether Deb is one of our Spainhour/Spainhower or others (Johann Spainhour's marriage certificate in Stokes County in 1806 spells his name Spoonhour) is yet to be seen, but we're beginning to get the feeling that her ancestors branched off in Pennsylvania.

Deb has one brother, Greg, and their father was Charles Robert (and Jacqueline Jean Semper), born April 4, 1936 in Chicago, IL, died March 10, 1975, Stockton, CA.

Charles' father was Harry Spoonhour (and Hazel Felmlee). Harry was born January 3, 1910 in Kansas and died June 30, 1955 in Pinellas, FL. He was a locomotive engineer for Santa Fe. Deb has his pocket watch and a photo of him with his engine. She believes his older brother, William was also an engineer.

Harry's father was William (and Ella Rose Unknown), born 1877 in Fremont Co., Iowa and died December 27, 1943 in Chicago.

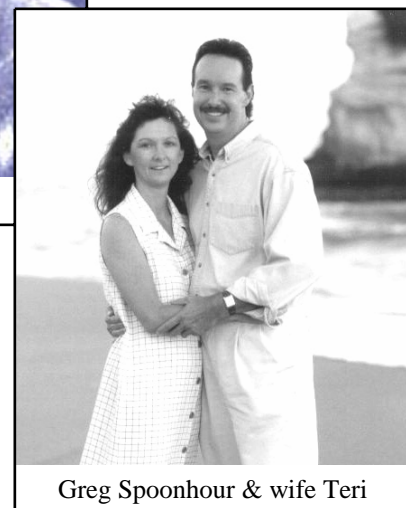
William's father was Fred. Fred is where Deb gets disconnected, because info on him is scarce and confusing. He was born between 1845-1848, according to Census records. He married first Doris (Unknown) and second Matilda Hildegerta Herkley, born April 30, 1876 in Indiana, died May 5, 1965 in San Ber-

nardino, CA. According to Census records, Fred was born in either Germany, Pennsylvania, or Missouri. Deb was able to locate and get a copy of his Death Certificate. His wife (his second wife) didn't know his parents names but she says that he was born in Pennsylvania, and that his parents were born in Germany.

At this point Deb isn't sure if perhaps Fred's parents died when he was young and that he didn't



Debra Spoonhour in 1999



Greg Spoonhour & wife Teri

know a lot about them and made the assumption from the name that it was German.

We know we have associated family in Pennsylvania, and I'm hoping some of them will read this and be able to help track

Fred down and see how he "fits". If so, please contact me at the locations under my name on the Directors & Officers List and I will put you in contact with Deb.

## Arizona & Iowa Cousins

When Jim & I bought land for retirement in a small town in north-west Arizona in 2001 we never dreamed that we would find a Spainhower cousin living there, but that's just what happened!

Willys Spainhower lives in Kingman, AZ, about four miles from I-40 and about two miles from our land. I tried to contact him by phone last August, when browsing a phonebook I found his name there, but he was out of town. I did contact him after I returned home and we have continued to correspond, and he has made several contributions to our website. When we went back at Christmas, 2003 we had already made arrangements to meet with Willys.

I knew from speaking with him on the phone, and through e-mails that he had that "Spainhower personality"....friendly, upbeat and outgoing. I wasn't disappointed. We met at his home and visited for awhile, then went to dinner. Jim and I are looking forward to spending time with him when we move to AZ next year.



As you can see from the photo at the left, the acorn doesn't fall far from the tree, as Willys will likely resemble many Spainhowers that you know.

Willys' father, Theodore Theophilus, and uncle, Minor, moved to Iowa early in the 1900s where they both married, farmed and raised families. Their father was Julius E. Spainhower and their mother was Alice Butner. Julius' father was Christian Theopolas Spainhour and his mother was Elvira Helsabeck, daughter of Joseph Helsabeck and Susannah Spainhour, daughter of Heinrich

Spainhour (Werner) and Louisa "Lucy" Dietz. Christian Theopolas' father was Soloman Spainhour (John Jacob, Werner) and Maria Catherine Conrad. So Willys has a double dose of Spainhower! Maybe that's why his family resemblance and personality is so strong.

Willys was one of a set of twins born May 10, 1921. His twin was Julius Edward who married Wanda Menning. He died in 1984 and is buried in Gainesville FL.

Willys had a great career and retired from Boeing. He married Barbara Alice Massey Moss. Barbara passed away last year. Barbara had two sons and two daughters.

Willys also has a sister, Alice Ann Spainhower Sorensen MacMillan, born June 22, 1923. She has three children: Patricia, Rosalee and Clifford Sorenson.

LaVere Spainhour, Willys' older brother, who still resides in Iowa, was born February 27, 1918 married Annie Docia Lawrence and has four sons: Conrad, Martin, Theodore and Craig. They are pictured at right, and again below, with their sons and their wives, L-R: Bonnie & Martin, Sharon & Theodore, Craig & Michele, Conrad & Claudia.



See also photos #2 & 3 from the December, 2003 newsletter for more on this Iowa Family.

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## Family Photos



- 1) Charles Robert Spoonhour, 1973. He died in 1975 at age 38.
- 2) Charles Robert & Jacqueline Semper Wedding photo, 1955.
- 3) Spoonhour family about 1938. Known are a) Harry Spoonhour; b) Harry's wife, Hazel Felmlee Spoonhour, c) Evelyn "Evie"; and d) Charles Robert. Deb believes that e) is her great-grandfather, William, son of Fred, father of Harry, but is not sure.
- 4) Evelyn "Evie" and Charles Robert Spoonhour.
- 5) Evelyn (1933), brother Dale (1939), brother Charles Robert (1936) with parents Hazel Felmlee and Harry Spoonhour.

**Correction** from photos in last newsletter. City of Spring Hill should have been Spring Lake. Don Spainhower lives in Payson, UT.

All photographs on this page are courtesy of Debra Spoonhour, Escondido, California.

Please make donations payable to **Muttenez Descendants, Inc.** and mail directly to **Treasurer**, Lisa Newsome. **Newsletter Queries:** Wilma Harvey. **Newsletter Info:** Judy Bodenhamer (See page 11 for contact information). Thank you!