

Autumn, 2004



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From the History Committee

At www.muttenzdescendants.org:

Some of you are wondering what has happened to James recently -- because many pictures that have been sent for the online Scrapbooks are not yet posted, some genealogy contributions have not yet been included in the online system, and etc.

Well, James is physically okay --- but failure of his computer hard drive rendered him thoroughly "frustrated & tired" -- since it took more than two months to recover from that disaster. The good side of this misfortune is that he is now better "educated" in how to more rapidly recover if such a calamity should occur again.

A third month of delay for the web site is due to his trip to North Carolina -- which has done much to repair his mental health and to stimulate renewed enthusiasm, as you may see from the following item in this report -- so please be patient a little longer.

Bethabara Park

While in North Carolina (October 1-10, 2004), Nick Hennessee arranged for us a visit with Rod Meyer, Director of Bethabara Park. Mr. Meyer very kindly took us on a tour of the site on which the Bethabara Mill was located, and where the refugee cabins were built (Spänhauer's, Schor's, and Hauser's were among those who lived in these for some time before Bethania was founded).

From old maps, I knew "about" where the mill was located -- but had never visited the exact spot. That spot today is in a heavily overgrown area along Mill Creek about ¾ mile from the Bethabara Village. Research & Archaeology work has done much to enhance the details of this part of our family's historical heritage.

The mill building was constructed across Mill Creek and was likely the largest log building in North Carolina at the time. One interesting detail is that the mill did not use either of the "usual" water-wheel designs (over- or under-flow), but rather a turbine design -- a screw-shaped device in a barrel which sat on the bottom of a pond. A pipe attached to the bottom of the barrel allowed water to flow down over the screw and, thereby, turn the millstone. Such a design is not as efficient as a water-wheel, but it requires less water. The mill pond was created by a dam across Mill Creek -- composed of earth, logs, and rocks.

The mill and the Refugee cabins (four duplexes) were surrounded by a palisade fort much like the one around the Bethabara Village -- and of course, at the time, the area would have been clear of the many trees -- so as to deny shelter for attacking Indians.

We also walked through the "Stranger's Cemetery" and the Dobb's Parish Cemetery where several members of our connecting families are buried -- another site that I have read much about but never seen. These are located on a hillside above the mill site. As you see, that afternoon was both very enjoyable and very educational.

Next time you are in this area of North Carolina --- you should include a visit to these new parts of the Bethabara Park.

“People will not look forward to posterity who never look backward to their ancestors.”

*...Edmund Burke
1729-1797*

That Booklet

Our Spänhauer ancestors were influenced to emigrate to America by reading a booklet. That booklet has been kept within the family for more than 260 years. It has been generously donated to MDI by Frances Spainhour Hardee.

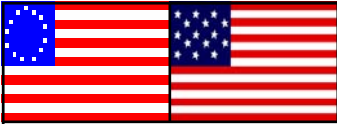
Today the pages are very yellow and delicate but many are still readable. Our goal is to make digital images of the pages, to translate as much as we can into English, and to preserve what remains as best we can.

The booklet appears to be a collection of separate articles; some of which may be written by early emigrants. The available pages begin with number 37 and end with number 160 -- so not all of the original booklet remains. In addition, a few of the pages between 37 & 160 are missing. Enough remains, however, that we may fashion a good perspective on its influence upon our ancestors.

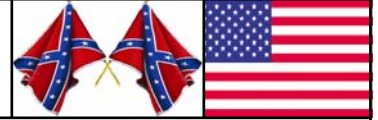
As this project proceeds, future newsletters will report on its progress, and appropriate portions may be included within our Historical Exhibit "A New World Adventure".

Meanwhile -- if you can help with translating the German text -- please notify James Spainhour -- who will e-mail you digital images of a few selected pages.

—James Spainhour



Honoring Our Heroes



This section of our newsletter is 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. Those who rendered Patriotic Service during the American Revolution are also listed with a "PS". They furnished goods to the Continental Army or the militia. 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.

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
Butner, General	Henry Wolff	WWI	Spainhour
Hauser,	Oliver Wilson	Korea	Spainhour,
Hauser,	Denson Gray, Jr.	WWII	Spainhour,
Helsabeck	Billy B., Sr.	WWII	Spain-
Helsabeck,	Carl N.	WWII	hourd, Spainho
Helsabeck,	Glen W.	WWII	ward,
Helsabeck,	H. Fred	WWII	Spainhower,
Helsabeck,	John Henry	WWII	Spainhower,
Helsabeck,	Kenneth O., Jr.	Vietnam	Spainhower,
Helsabeck,	Kenneth O., Jr.	WWII	Spainhower,
Helsabeck,	Richard E..	Vietnam	Spainhower,
Helsabeck,	Theodore L., Jr.	WWII	Spainhower,
Hilsabeck,	Frederick "PS"	Amer. Rev.	Spainhower,
Hilsabeck,	Jacob	Amer. Rev.	Spainhower,
Keiger,	J. Lee, Jr.	U.S. Navy	Spainhower,
Kiger,	Fred Oliver	WWII	Spainhower,
Kiger,	Robert Walter	WWII	Spainhower,
Moore,	Robert A.	WWII	Spainhower,
Moser,	John Michael	Amer. Rev.	Spainhower,
Moser,	William	WBS-CSA	Spainhower,
Shore,	Ezra Eugene	US. Army	Spainhower,
Shore,	Floyd Granville	Korea	Spainhower,
Shore,	Thomas E.	WWII	Spainhower,
Spainhour,	Fred Odell, Sr.	WWII	Spainhower,
Spainhour	Hershel	Span. Amer.	Spainhower,
Spainhour,	Allen	WBTS-USA	Spainhower,
Spainhour,	Byron	WWII	Spainhower,
Spainhour,	Charles E.	WWI	Spainhower,
Spainhour,	Charles Joseph	WWII	Spainhower,
Spainhour,	David	1812	Spainhower,
Spainhour,	Dempsey	Korean	Spanhauer,
Spainhour,	Early	WWII	Spanhauer,
Spain-	Harold	WWII	Spanhauer,
hour, Spainhour,	Henry	1812	Spoenhauer,
Spainhour,	Howard	WWII	Spoonhour,
Spainhour,	J.A.	WBTS-CSA	Spoonhour,
Spainhour,	Jacob	WBTS-CSA	Spoonhour,
Spainhour,	Michael	Amer. Rev.	Spoonhour,
Spainhour,	Ralph Alexander	WWI	Spoonhour,
Spainhour,	Ralph Alex., Jr.	WWII	Spoonhower,
Spainhour,	Robert	WBTS-CSA	Tesh,
Spainhour,	Sanford E.	WBTS-CSA	Volck,
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	
			Robert D.
			WWII
			William Alton
			US Army
			William W.
			WBTS-CSA
			Carl
			WWII
			Daniel
			WBTS-USA
			C.T.
			WBTS-CSA
			Clarence L.
			WWI
			Clayton Marqui
			Vietnam
			David
			WBTS-USA
			Eugene E.
			WBTS-USA
			George E.
			WBTS-USA
			Henry
			WBTS-USA
			Henry C.
			WBTS-USA
			Isaac H.
			WBTS-CSA
			Jacob
			WBTS-USA
			Jacob Peter
			WBTS-CSA
			James
			WBTS-USA
			James H.
			WBTS-CSA
			John C.
			WBTS-CSA
			John Henry
			WBTS-CSA
			John W.
			WBTS-CSA
			Lot L.
			WBTS-USA
			Marquis D. L..
			WBTS-USA
			Robert
			WBTS-CSA
			Rufus
			WBTS-CSA
			Samuel
			1812
			William
			WBTS-CSA
			William M.
			WBTS-USA
			William M.
			WBTS-USA
			Christian
			WBTS-USA
			J. Jacob "PS"
			Amer. Rev.
			Werner "PS"
			Amer. Rev.
			Heinrich
			Amer. Rev.
			Clarence
			WBTS-USA
			David
			WBTS-USA
			Jacob
			WBTS-USA
			Solomon
			WBTS-USA
			Solomon
			WBTS-USA
			Benjamin
			WBTS-USA
			Clyde Aaron
			WWII
			Andreas "PS"
			Amer. Rev.



*Just a
Reminder...
Freedom
Isn't
Free*



The bronze monument at right was sculpted by Kalat, an Iraqi artist who used three old "heads" of Saddam Husein to cast it in appreciation for the sacrifice of U.S. Soldiers in the freeing of Iraq. It stands outside the palace that is now home to the 4th Infantry Division in Baghdad, but will be shipped back to Ft. Hood, Texas to a museum.

New Additions to Military Heroes List

C. Newell Newsom-WWII
 Nicky Newsom-Vietnam
 Theodore Windsor Newsom-WWI
 Elmer Pearson Newsom-Spanish American War
 Dale Newsom-Korean War
 Michael Tuttle-Vietnam
 T. Wayne Marshall-Desert Storm

Note: The above names were sent to me by T. Wayne Marshall, an attorney in Atlanta who was born in King, NC. He descended through Hester Jane Spainhour (Martin Thomas, Johannes, John Jacob, Werner) and John Thomas Love.

Jack Bryan Spainhour
Quartermaster First Class
US Navy, WWII 1943-1945
Served in the South Pacific

Note: The above name and information and the below photograph of Jack was sent to me by Randolph "Randy" and Sally Spainhour of Burgaw, NC, who list Jack's ancestors as (Joseph Avery, Thomas, Andrew, Noah, Peter, Werner, Wernhardt, Werner).

Kenneth Hinkle Spainhour, U.S. Air Force, WWII (Japan)
Willie Junior "Jeff" Hauser, U.S. Air Force, WWII

Note: See "In Memory of Our Family & Friends"



Please continue sending us names and photos of your relatives who have given, or are giving, service to our country so that we may honor them in our newsletter.

It's not often we get the opportunity to tell them how much we appreciate their sacrifices to keep us free, but we should make an effort to do so every chance we get.

This appears to be one of the most popular sections of our newsletter and that makes me happy.

By the way, I misaligned some columns in our heroes listing in the last news-

Army Major Richard P. Spainhour Honored

Article Courtesy of Chana Willis, Dallas, TX

Army Maj. Richard P. Spainhour has been decorated with the Defense Meritorious Service Medal. The medal is awarded to individuals for non-combat meritorious achievement or service that is incontestably exceptional and of a magnitude that clearly places them above their peers.

Recipients are assigned to, or have served with, numerous joint activities in the Department of Defense, joint chiefs of staff, joint, specified and allied commands, military agencies, and other joint activities as designated by the Secretary of Defense.

Spainhour is an operations research analyst Headquarters U.S. Military Entrance Processing Command, Great Lakes Naval Training Center, North Chicago, Ill. He is the son of Claude and Mary Spainhour of Cedar St., Crossett, Ark. His wife, Catherine, is the daughter of Cathy Smith of Denver, Colo.

The major is a 1986 graduate of Crossett High School, and a 1990 graduate of Centenary College, Shreveport, La. In 2001, Spainhour earned a master degree from Colorado School of Mines, Golden, Colo.

A Helsabeck Legacy of Service

From Marsha Pearson, St. Louis, MO

I retrieved the photos Marsha had posted of her father, Paul Dyar, and uncles as well her Aunt Annette and Paul Dyer's obituary. She also was kind enough to e-mail me more on his life, which I will share with you. First, his obituary:



Paul Edwin Dyar, 81, of Fairview Heights, Ill., born Aug. 22, 1922, in Eureka, Ill., died Friday, June 25, 2004, at Swansea Care Center, Swansea, Ill.

Mr. Dyar graduated from Eureka High School, Eureka College and Northwestern University. He was an elementary school music teacher in Waterloo, Ill., Washburn, Ill., Birch Tree, Mo., Winona, Mo., Bakersfield, Mo., and St. Louis, Mo. He was a church choir director and member of Hillcrest Christian Church. He was a member of Belleville Holzschmitzer's Club and a past president. He was also a member of St. Louis Woodcarver's Club; Lambda Chi Alpha Fraternity; and a World War II U.S. Army Air Corps veteran.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Wilmer Merit and Grace, nee [born] Fish, Dyar; three brothers, Howard Lee, Wilmer Eugene and John Richard Dyar; a sister, Mary Grace Mansfield; and a brother-in-law, Glen E. Mansfield.

He is survived by his wife, Alta Marie, nee Harrison, Dyar; a son, David Paul (Katherine) Dyar of Fairview Heights, Ill.; his daughters, Janice (Harlan) Harrell of North Vernon, Ind., Marsha (Thomas) Pearson of St. Louis, Mo., Laura (Rick) Fagan of Mascoutah, Ill., Barbara (Elvis) Mattes of Greenville, Ill., and Kathleen (Michael) Gerles of Belleville, Ill.; his grandchildren, Amy Pearson, Erin Fagan, Rick K. Fagan, John Paul Dyar and Jacob Mattes; a sister, Annette Dyar Sherman; a sister-in-law, Marion Pioletti Dyar Newman; and his cousins, nieces and nephews.

"My dad was born in Eureka, Illinois and grew up there. He joined the Army Air Force and was stationed in Florida and Lowry Air Field. He did not leave the states and neither did his brother, John. His brother Gene [Wilmer Eugene] was shot down over the English Channel December 20, 1942 and presumed dead. Gene has a tombstone in England in the Cambridge American Cemetery.

After leaving the service, Paul went back to school at Eureka College where he met my mother and graduated. They were married Nov. 26, 1948 and he graduated the following spring. He went for his Master's Degree at Northwestern University. My eldest sister was born in Evanston, Illinois in Spring 1950.

Then they moved to Birchtree or Winona, Missouri where Dad taught Music. They moved to Waterloo, Illinois about 1953. Dad taught Vocal Music for 18 years in Waterloo where the rest of us came along. Due to budget cuts, my dad lost his job and took up painting for a year or two. This was in the early 70s and I was in High School. The house was filled with oil paintings and sometimes acrylics. He sold many of them.

There are six of us, the first five are girls. Dad had a rule that we could not sing whatever part the person standing next to us sang. Luckily two of us are sopranos and the other three are altos. We almost drew crowds when they played the Star Spangled Banner just before the performance at the Muni Opera House in St. Louis. Our family did it in about 5 parts and we all carried. We often sang in the kitchen as duets, trios and sometimes quartets. Had to practice sometime.

Then he decided he would rather be a woodcarver and started carving. He also had a love of plants which he passed on. He was a Music Teacher by calling. Many of his woodcarvings were of angels playing different instruments, such as Flute, Sax, Piano, Guitar, French Horn, Clarinet, Trombone, Tympanis, Serpent, etc. and many were of flowers. He went to craft fairs and reenactments where he dem-

(Continued on Page 5)

In Memory of Our Family & Friends

- Barney William Shore**, 68, of Lewisville, died Monday, July 19, 2004 in Winston-Salem. Born February 29, 1936 in Forsyth County to Garrell William and Genice **Norman** Shore, he was the owner/operator of Shore's Garage in Lewisville. He is survived by two daughters, Beverly Shore **Dinkins** and Buffy Shore **Disher**, two grandchildren, a brother and two sisters and faithful companion Carolyn Shore.
- Daisy Sophronia Shore**, 97, of Dobson, died Friday, July 30, 2004 at home. Born August 3, 1906 in Yadkin County to Adolphus and Nancy Shore. She is survived by her grandchildren, Tracy **Miller**, Tamela **Zagurski**, Devin Miller, Cameron Miller, Kayla Miller and Autumn Miller.
- Georgia Fulk Stanley**, 94, formerly of Pilot Mountain and Mount Airy, died Friday, July 30, 2004 in Winston-Salem. Born August 5, 1909 in Surry County to D.C. and Savannah **Riddle** Fulk, Mrs. Stanley was the widow of Morgan Stanley. She was retired from the Mount Airy City Schools and the Surry County Schools, where she taught music and third grade. Surviving are two sons, Stephen Stanley of Greensboro and Phillip Stanley of Boston, MA, two grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, and three brothers.
- Margaret Louise Speas Weaver**, 88, of Rural Hall, died July 31, 2004. Born January 1, 1916 to Ernest and Alice Speas, she was preceded in death by her husband of 52 years, William Daniel Weaver. She is survived by her sons Larry Weaver, Gerald "Jerry" Weaver, of Tobaccoville, three grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.
- Mollie Rachel Selbe**, of Charleston, WV, died August 2, 2004 in Montgomery, WV. She was the daughter of the late John M. Spainhour, Sr. and Mildred Marie **Hudson** Spainhour. She is survived by two brothers, John M. Spainhour, Jr. and Charles T. Spainhour, a sister, Marth Hamilton and a daughter, Julie Beckett, 4 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren. Burial was at Mt. Alpha Cemetery in Charleston, WV.
- Kenneth Hinkle Spainhour**, 84, of Greensboro, died August 21, 2004. Born in Forsyth County to Edwin Spainhour, Sr. and Elsie **Hinkle** Spainhour, he attended both Guilford College and NC State University. He served five years in the U.S. Air Force during World War II. He retired as President of North State Milling Co. in Greensboro and owned and operated Super CoinOp Laundromats. Surviving are his wife, Katherine **Andrew** Spainhour, a daughter, Kathy Spainhour and a son Ken Spainhour II, all of Greensboro.
- Willie Junior "Jeff" Hauser**, 86, of Winston-Salem, died September 8, 2004. Born October 8, 1917 in Surry County to Hubert and Ella **Miller** Hauser, he grew up in what is now known as the Horne Creek Living Historical Farm. He served in the U.S. Army during World War II and was a retired postal worker. Surviving are his wife of 60 years, Mary Davenport Hauser, son Charles H. of Winston-Salem, son Timothy H. of N. Wilkesboro, four grandchildren, one great-grandchild, a brother and three sisters.
- Alvin Clarence Helsabeck**, 55, of King, died October 14, 2004. Born April 15, 1949 in Forsyth County to Clay Calvin and Patty Sue **Hawkins** Helsabeck, he is survived by several aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

Resignation of Editor

It is with regret that effective with this newsletter I have tendered my resignation both from the MDI Board and as Newsletter Editor.

It was a tough decision to make but Jim and I bought property in Kingman, AZ in 2001 for retirement purposes, and the time is fast approaching.

As many of you know, I am president of another non-profit organization that is working to restore the home of my great grandfather Rhodes in Lawsonville, and I also write that newsletter. Additionally, I am an International Trade consultant by trade, working from home, and I have a space in an antique shop in Marietta. I am also transcribing the diary of my ggggrandfather Merritt for publication. It exists from 1821-1866. I will be closing my space in the shop after Christmas.

I just returned from a week in Kingman, where we had our well drilled (always risky business in the Mohave Desert). We used a great water witcher and found water at 185 feet, and again at 255 feet but we are in the mountains. In the desert valleys it is common not to find water until 1400-1800 feet and many people have no wells, but haul their water in. Our septic system was also started that week, and I met with our builder and some suppliers, etc. so it is rather hectic around our house and will be more so as we begin to pack things up after Christmas which is going to be a big event with the family here for our last Christmas on the east coast.

We will begin building in late February/early March and will put this house up for sale at that time. I will then go again to Kingman and set up my computer, etc. to service my clients from a hotel room as I "supervise" the house building. Jim won't retire until mid-May, so he will hold down the fort in Georgia. In the interim we will make a move of furniture & belongings, all but the essentials for Jim, in probably mid-April. If the house here sells

right away he will have to move into an apartment unless he can get a delayed close. After he moves to Kingman at the end of May we will still be living in temporary quarters until our house is finished in September.

I just didn't feel able to continue with the newsletter at this time, but will of course continue to contribute all that I can both to the cabin, the website and the newsletter.

Lisa Newsome, our former Treasurer, will be taking over as Editor and I feel sure she will do a wonderful job. Michael Dee Spainhour, a long-time member of the Board, will be taking the job of Treasurer.

I have enjoyed my work very much and interacting with all of you. My thanks to all of you who contributed to the newsletter. It can be a difficult job to uncover enough interesting and new information for a newsletter each quarter. Your contributions are a very important part of that. Please continue to assist Lisa with stories and photographs, as you have done for me.

I send you all my very best wishes.

Judy Spainhour Bodenhamer

Correction/Omission

All: On the Family Photos page (the back page) of the summer edition newsletter, my computer played a trick on me and included an extra line that deleted (hid) the name of photo #6 of John Henry Spainhour and Martha Ann Elizabeth Moser's sons. The gentleman to your right of John Henry was the only brother of my grandfather that I knew, the jovial William Ernest Spainhour. I certainly didn't forget him, and having lived to be 108 years old, he deserves to be remembered! I believe he holds the record lifespan for any of our families. I have made a correction and will send it to James to be placed on the website for any of you who would like to print it out for future reference. My apologies for this error. Give us a couple of weeks to make the change.

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...and in color... from September, 1992! Just print out a copy!

While you're there, take a look around....do you have

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.

Wedding Announcement

Judy Spainhour Weaver Bodenhamer & David Julian Weaver (of Zephyrhills, Florida) are happy to announce the forthcoming wedding of their son, David Dewey Weaver, to Nicole Mylene Almeda on Saturday, November 7, at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Tampa, Florida.

David is a 1990 graduate of the University of South Florida and is employed as a Senior Loan Specialist at Collegiate Funding Services, St. Petersburg, FL.

Nicole is the daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Bert Almeda of Tampa. She is a senior at St. Leo University in St. Leo, Florida and is employed as a Call Center Manager at USAA in Tampa.

The couple will honeymoon in Las Vegas and continue to live in the Tampa area.

onstrated woodcarving and sang. He put out an audio tape of folk songs probably in the late 70s or 80s.

The family moved to Belleville, Illinois in the summer of 1975, sans [without] the two eldest of us as we already left home.

He was a choir director for Hillcrest Christian Church in Belleville.

Mostly after 1972, he was a substitute teacher and a woodcarver. He worked as a full time music teacher for a couple of years, but didn't find a school where he stayed more than a year.

He carved almost everywhere he went. He kept blank flowers or small animals or whatever he could carry easily in his pocket and a carving knife. A blank is a piece of wood with the lines sketched on and roughed out with electric saws. He carved anytime he had to sit and wait (or stand such as the line in the grocery store). Mom made him carve in a room without carpeting.

He stopped carving about 2001 when his health problems interfered too much. He was still talking about finishing some of the projects he had started a week before he passed away.

Paul was the son of Wilmer Dyar and E. Grace Fish. Wilmer was the son of Eben Dyar and Laney C. Gardner. Laney was the daughter of Jairus Gardner and Permelia Hilsabeck. Permelia was a daughter of John Hilsabeck and Anna Catharine Fulk. [John was brother to Elizabeth who married Johannes Spainhour. John moved to Indiana about 1820.]

Further information on Gene go to <http://www.303rdbga.com/c-359-witt.html>. This obit appeared in the Metamora Herald which is the next town over from Eureka. (And has an indexed Newspaper file available online.)

The Metamora Herald, February 18, 1944

PURPLE HEART AWARD TO LT. EUGENE DYAR SENT TO HIS PARENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer M. Dyar of Eureka received a citation the last of January from the government stating that their son, First Lt. W. Eugene, in the army air corps, was awarded the Purple Heart for wounds received in action, resulting in his death (presumed), Dec. 20, 1943.

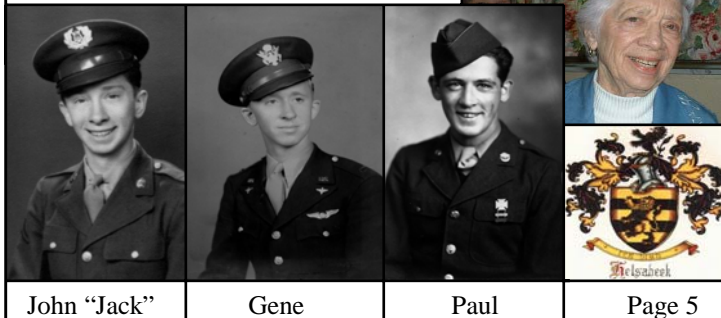
Mr. and Mrs. Dyar received the Purple Heart, Feb. 7. (Lt. Dyar was reported missing in action December 20, 1942.) Lt. Dyar was 28 years old Feb. 4, and his parents placed a large vase of red roses in the Christian Church Sunday in his memory.

He was graduated from Eureka high school, attended Eureka College two years, affiliated with Lambda Chi Alpha national fraternity. He entered the service Oct. 6, 1941, received his bombardier wings at Albuquerque, N. M., in April, 1942, and was sent overseas to England in October, 1942.

The Dyars have two other sons, Paul and Jack in the service and a daughter, Annette, in the signal corps.

John Richard Dyar also served all of his time in WWII in the states. He was the youngest and I believe he served as a Musician. He became a professional singer. He sang with the Richard Wagner Chorale and appeared in the movie "Paint Your Wagon". Later in life he was a cruise director for Swedish-American lines, etc. and traveled extensively. He died December 25, 1991.

Annette [far right] recently moved back to Eureka, IL



John "Jack"

Gene

Paul

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A Return To My Roots

Pictorial Diary of My Trip to Basel & Muttenz

By Deb Spoonhour



You may remember the article I wrote a couple of issues back when I introduced our cousin Deb Spoonhour, a pharmacist in San Diego, who is having trouble finding her line after a few generations back. Well, Deb decided to go to Europe in September with a friend and to visit her Swiss roots while there. The following is her story of her visit, along with photos. Thanks so much, Deb, for contributing this to our newsletter!

“From Sept 10th to Sept 23rd I had the great opportunity to travel to Europe for the very first time in my life. The purpose of my trip was two-fold. First, to visit friends in the U.S. Armed Forces who are currently living/ stationed in Stuttgart, Germany, and second, to meet the Spanhauer’s of Muttenz. This is a brief synopsis of my 2 ½ day visit to Muttenz & Basel City.

Judy (my friend and traveling partner) and I arrived in Basel by train on Sunday, Sept. 19th. We were met at the station by Corry and Edith Spanhauer who then accompanied us on the tram into Basel City where we checked in to our “cell” at the hotel Brasserie Au Violon.

The hotel is in an area known as the Lohnhof, which was once the seat of the city’s department for buildings and salaries, and later a prison for people awaiting trial. Today the Lohnhof houses residential apartments, the Music Museum and the small hotel and restaurant.

The building was built in 1492 (the original having been destroyed by the earthquake of 1356) and served as a church and monastery until the time of the Reformation. The building ultimately ended up in the hands of the municipality and came to be used as the police headquarters in 1821. The monastery was converted into a prison in 1835, which it remained until 1995. The building was ultimately converted into approximately 200 residential apartments which are now privately owned, with another 2 floors housing the 20 hotel rooms of the Brasserie.

Once settled into our “cell”, we then set out on foot traversing the hills of Basel City. “Old Town” Basel is one of the best preserved and most beautiful in Europe. We started off with a visit to the gateway to Basel, the Spalentor, a massive fortification from the 14th century. During this time the gates to the city were open during the day then closed at night. There was a wall that extended around the entire city, along with a moat. Today only the ditch remains along with the gate.

Our tour continued on through the Marktplatz (market square) where we visited the Town Hall (a very prominent red building) which dates back to the middle ages and was built in the typical red sandstone of the city. It is an extremely ornate building with many statues and paintings in the courtyard. Edith also pointed out the location of the Pharmacy Museum (one of the museums that we later visited) which houses one of the world’s oldest pharmacy collections. During our walk we saw both the current University (which Andreas attended) as well as Switzerland’s oldest University which was built in 1460!

We ultimately ended up at the Basel Cathedral. This magnificent building was consecrated in 1019 by it’s founders,

the Holy Roman Emperor Henry II and his wife Kunigunde. The completion of the Cathedral came in 1500 with the cross topping the spire of the St. Martin tower. The Cathedral suffered significant damage in the earthquake of 1356, all 5 of its towers being destroyed. Only 2 of the 5 were rebuilt. The Reformation of 1529 resulted in additional destruction of some of the earlier architectural ornamentation. The two remaining towers are



Dragonslayer at Cathedral Entrance

currently undergoing restoration. Corry pointed out that there are fountains everywhere! Better yet, these fountains all carry drinking water and it is very good (far better than the water that comes out of my kitchen faucet!). Edith explained that these fountains date back to medieval times and were used as troughs for the animals, irrigation for crops and the water supply for the villages.

After touring the Cathedral we crossed the Rhine on the St. Alban ferry. The ferry is tethered to a line that stretches across the river. It is propelled only by the current of the Rhine and the direction is controlled by rudder.

Once on the other side of the river we stopped for a bite to eat. We had great pizza at a nice café along the Rhine where Corry introduced us to a “concoction” of beer & lemonade! It has a specific name (which I can’t recall) and it was really good!

Our tour continued with a visit to the statue of Helvetia sitting on the edge of the Rhine with her packed bags beside her, waiting for a boat to carry her down the river. It is a wonderful statue with a lot of attention given to detail. Helvetia sits on the edge of the bridge (Mittlere Brucke) connecting Lesser Basel (Kleinbasel) to Greater Basel (Grossbasel).

Walking back toward Grossbasel, a tower on the bridge remains from medieval days. It was used to publicly display “evil-doers”. Basically a place where the public could go by and spit at, otherwise humiliate and/or shout derogatory names at those who were in there for punishment. Corry and I agreed that it would be of great use for punishing today’s myriad of graffiti “artists”/ taggers which are, unfortunately, also a problem in Basel and many parts of Europe just as they are here in the States.

After dinner we returned to the Basel Cathedral to attend an Organ and Choir concert. It was an incredible treat to hear Brahms “Fuge as-Moll” performed in that setting as the acoustics were phenomenal!! We finished our day off with a nice dessert of ice cream, the enjoyment of which must be one of those genetic traits that we share.

I just want to add a couple of notes on some of the differences between the States and Europe. European breakfast traditionally consists of fresh meats, cheeses and breads, all of which are fresh and incredibly wonderful. I always looked forward to breakfast.

1-Water is not “free” when served in restaurants and the standard is to serve carbonated mineral water. You must specifically order your water “still” or “without gas” if you don’t want it carbonated.



Corry & Edith



Corry



Cell (Room) #8

2-You must ask the wait-staff to bring you the tab, they don't "hover" over you like they do in the States.

3-The wait-staff carry change purses with them! No wondering where the waiter/ waitress went with your credit card and if they are ever going to come back!

4-The tip is already included in the tab. It feels kind of strange to just get up and leave without leaving a tip on the table.

5-Bring lots of money. Switzerland is expensive! Although phone calls are incredibly inexpensive (30 minutes to CA on Sunday PM for ~\$4.50 US).

6-There are markets, delis and bakeries in the basements of major department stores. It was an adventure to "survey" the store shelves and discover new items. We stuck out like sore thumbs as we went giddy over things such as chocolate bars with cute cartoon animals on the packaging. I wonder how they knew we were Americans?

The metal works and sculptures in Basel City are numerous, interesting, whimsical and show a great appreciation for humor. Many are mechanical and in perpetual motion, such as the Tinguely Fountain (moving fountains that were designed out of random scraps of metal) and the "Hammering Man". There is also a sculpture that I am positive is none other than Richard Nixon ("**Nixon and Agnew**"??)



Monday afternoon Edith met us at the tram station and took us to MuttENZ. MuttENZ is a cute, clean and quiet little village. I immediately fell in love with it. Edith re-traced the events of the 1990 family reunion for us as we walked down the main street. During our walk Edith pointed out the local Blacksmith's shop. I had never seen a "real" Blacksmith at work and, ironically, that was the trade of Fred Spanhauer, my 2nd Gr-Grandfather (according to the 1870 Census of St. Clair County, IL). Edith explained to the Blacksmith that Judy & I were visiting from America and asked if we could enter his shop. He graciously allowed us to watch him at work as he went about sharpening some tools.

After taking a couple of pictures of the Blacksmith & his shop, we continued on to the St. Arbogast Church. Both the church and grounds are beautiful! Edith pointed out what appeared to be headstones in the church yard. She explained that they were actually old family "property markers" that had been gathered up and saved by a local villager for historical preservation. We continued our walk up the street a couple of blocks past the church admiring the architecture of the homes. We then changed direction and walked back past the church and down the street to visit the Spanhauer Family home (built 1678). Edith encouraged me to fill my water bottle with MuttENZ water! from the fountain in front of the house. It was cold and tasted wonderful!



We went around to the back of the house where we met the 2 boys, Peter & Martin, and dog (a VERY big St. Bernard) who currently reside there. Unfortunately the boys' parents weren't home, but they were kind enough to let us see the inside of the house.

Our entry was made through the kitchen where there is a brick (or clay?) oven (for making bread, etc) set into the wall just prior to the main kitchen. The family room is adorned with many trophies and engraved bells won by boys' Dad for wrestling events. The home has low ceilings and beautiful,



Gothic styled wooden doors throughout. There is also a very big, beautifully tiled wood heater/ furnace in the living room. Edith's description of the traditional farm homes of the area (from the MuttENZ Descendants website) really best-describes the style and architecture of the home. It has a very comfortable feel to it and it's beyond explanation to describe how it feels to be inside a home that was built over 325 years earlier by your ancestors!!

After our visit to the family home we continued on to the cemetery, where many Spanhauer family members have been laid to rest. The cemetery is nestled into the village in such a way that these individuals



forever remain among the community in which they lived. Live plants, flowers and garden ornaments adorn the grave sites. It is not the cold, stark feeling that a lot of American cemeteries project, rather, it is peaceful. The graves are meticulously main-

tained. What a great display of honor this is. Our journey continued as Edith drove us to Corry's home, in the hills just above MuttENZ. It is very quiet and peaceful there and the location of her home affords a beautiful view of the farms and homes on the surrounding hills, along with their horses, cows, sheep, flowers and trees! You can see also see the City of Basel and the mountains of Germany off in the distance to the East.

Upon our arrival, we explored Corry's garden and picked some raspberries and blackberries. She later served them with ice cream and whipped cream for dessert. I have to say that I ate some of the best berries of my life while I was in Europe! They were also the biggest berries that I've ever seen.



Corry made us a traditional Swiss dinner of Fondue, a dream come true for a cheese lover such as myself! The consistency of the cheese was perfect so that it didn't drip on the way back to our plates (surely that must be a secret of the Swiss). Edith also taught us the correct way to spear the bread onto the fondue fork so as not to leave it swimming in the cheese!

The weather was absolutely beautiful so we took advantage of it by dining out on the patio and basking in the scenery while listening to Swiss music and the bleats and bells of the sheep grazing in the field down below. I was very content being surrounded by the warm hospitality of my wonderful new-found family!

After dinner Corry brought out her family albums and Edith showed me pictures and news clippings of the family reunions. I wish that I'd had the opportunity to meet Peter and attend the family reunion that he and Edith organized in 1990. I know that he must have been a wonderful man because he chose Corry as his wife and gave countless hours of his time to his family.

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Spänhauer Farmhouse, 1678
Photo by Judy Bodenhamer, 1984

The Prodigal Daughter Finding Elizabeth Spänhauer Brodbeck

This story has been in the “oven” for about two years. My wonderful friend Vail Hope Ellis, a native North Carolinian currently living near Greensboro, whose ancestor was instrumental in the downfall of the famous pirate Black Beard, was my sponsor when I joined the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution (DAR). At my first visit I was drawn to her table by some inexplicable force. She is a beautiful, well-educated, refined, funny, and, well, you get the idea...I love her very much!

It was fate that took me to Vail Ellis’ table. She saw my name tag and said, “Bodenhamer! I know that name! I knew Bodenhamers in North Carolina!” So I said, “Really?” It’s about as rare outside that area to find anybody who can even SAY Bodenhamer correctly as it is to find somebody who can say Spainhour. So I asked her, “If you know that name, do you by any chance know the name Spainhour?” “Of course!” says she, and goes into the names of several she has known through the years.

That wasn’t the last coincidence by any means, as we later found out that one of Vail’s longtime best friends, and a former business partner was the wife of my grandmother’s brother’s son (if you can follow that!)

As time went on, Vail and I had many conversations, and somewhere down the line I must have mentioned the names of the Spainhours who came to America and said something about one of the daughters being married to a Brodbeck. Well, once again we collectively almost fell off our chairs, or “dropped our teeth” as Vail would say! It seems that Vail had, among others, a brother named Frank Hope, who had a daughter named Lee Anne. It appears that Lee Anne married a man named James Brodbeck from Pennsylvania and Lee Anne had been tracing his ancestry for him. Jim Brodbeck had insisted to Lee Anne that he was of German ancestry, even after she found his Swiss connection.

Lee Anne has had some health problems and been in and out of the hospital, but a few weeks ago I got a call from Vail saying she was here in Kennesaw visiting her children and she had Lee Anne with her. So I promptly dropped everything and went to visit my good friend and meet Lee Anne. What follows on the next page is what Lee Anne brought to me.

And here ends one story and solves part of one mystery. The following information documents (Lee Anne has documentation) that shows that her husband, Jim Brodbeck, is a descendant of Heinrich Brodbeck and Elizabeth Spänhauer, a couple who accompanied our ancestors to America in 1740. Elizabeth was an aunt to our immigrants Werner & Heinrich Spainhour and was their father’s sister! I have yet to meet my long-lost cousin Jim Brodbeck as he travels much on business, but I hope to do so one of these days. His wife is a lovely, lively lady who is immediately likable, with a great sense of humor, especially for somebody facing kidney transplant surgery. Your prayers during this trying time in her health will be most appreciated.

Our many thanks to Lee Anne for finding and sharing this information. As a woman whose name has changed three times I know how vital women are to the child-birthing process and how often our maiden names are overlooked when people search their ancestry. This is my contribution to celebrate that not only should our surnames be researched through our fathers and grandfathers, but we should also search the families of our mothers and grandmothers. We are here through the hard work and forbearance of many different families. As MDI moves forward with research on many of our local families, don’t discount the female side of your history. There are many wonderful stories there too!!

.....Editor

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On Tuesday Corry, through her “inside” connection & co-worker, Mike, arranged for us to tour Novartis Pharmaceuticals. The production plant is huge! Our “tour guide” was the Plant Safety Manager who is responsible for (among other things) overseeing that safety guidelines are being met and dealing with issues such as the proper handling of hazardous materials spills. He showed us the production lines for Diovan (a drug for treating high blood pressure). It takes approximately 36 hours to complete one production cycle (1 Lot) for that particular medication.

The entire process is run by computers which contain the formula for making Diovan. All of the components of the “recipe” can therefore be measured with great precision. The final end product that is produced at the plant in Basel City is in the form of a powder. Once the product clears the QA process it is then shipped across the Rhine to another Novartis plant where it is compounded into the various end products (e.g. capsules, tablets, injectable solution) that the company sells. It is a fascinating process that involves big \$\$’s. This single product currently brings in 3.5 million in sales annually and the production line operates on a 24/7 schedule.

When we finished our tour we walked back across the street to Corry’s office at Ciba, which she shares with Mike. Ciba is a producer of fabric dyes and, like Novartis, is a very large corporation. There is a medical “office” on the first floor of Corry’s building. It looked like the equivalent of an Urgent Care Center. She and Mike explained that the employees go there for any medical problems that arise during work hours. They also said that this is a standard practice for big companies in Switzerland. It was amazing! Oh, and a couple of other interesting differences of note: it is a *law* that office workers each have a window and the standard for vacation time is 6 (six) weeks each year! I think that Uncle Sam could learn a few things from the Swiss.

After our visit to Corry’s office she accompanied us on our quest to find souvenir shops so we could buy t-shirts, caps, etc. During our travels I spotted a Starbucks (I spotted a total of 3 in Basel City) and just had to get a café mocha. I had Corry taste it and introduced her to a “piece of America” in Basel! I couldn’t convince her to drink the whole thing, but she said that she’d go back some other time. I have to admit that I never had a bad cup of coffee anywhere in Europe so I can understand if Starbucks isn’t as popular over there as it is here.

Once we finished gathering treasures we walked Corry back to the tram stop at the Marktplatz so that she could continue on her way home to Muttenz. It was sad to say “goodbye”. She is a fun-loving, free-spirit with a very warm heart and we enjoyed spending time with her very much.

As of today, I still have not found the exact path through the Spanhauer family from which I have descended, but I have no more doubts that I have found my family!



Deb & Corry in Basle City

Thank you Edith and Corry for giving very freely of your time, extensive knowledge and hospitality! You could not have made me feel any more welcome. This was an experience of a lifetime for me and I certainly hope to return to Muttenz again soon. In return, please know that the “Welcome” mat will always be out for you here in San Diego!

References:

Marketing brochure from the “hotel brasserie au violon”
Erica & Emmanuel Trescher

“Illustrated Guide to Basle Cathedral” (booklet purchased at the Cathedral- no publisher listed)

“Experiencing Basel”, published by: association “Basel Erieben”, 2002, Basel Tourismus, Basel

“Welcome to Basel”, published by: association “Basel Erieben”, 2002, Basel Tourismus, Basel

Spainhour/Brodbeck Line

By Lee Anne Hope Brodbeck

- 1) Elisabeth Spenhauer, b. March 17 1691/92, Muttentz, Switzerland, d. About 1740 in America. Married Heinrich Brodbeck in 1716 in St. Arbogast Church, Muttentz. He was b. about 1692 in Muttentz, Switzerland, died October 13, 1740 in Pennsylvania. (see Note #1)
- 2) Heinrich Brodbeck, b. November 27, 1718, Muttentz; d. after 1760 in York County, PA. Married 1741 Eva Hoffman in Muttentz. (see Note #2)
- 3.) Johannes Brodbeck, b. August 22, 1741, Muttentz. Died 1801 in Codorus Township, York County, PA. Married Anna Margaretha ?
- 4) Matthias Brodbeck, b. January 27, 1760, York or Lancaster County, PA, d. July 26, 1796. Married Mary Catherine Keller, daughter of George keller and Christina ?. (see Note #3)
- 5) Henry Brodbeck, b. about 1789 in York County PA, d. about January 1830, Mannheim Township, York Co. PA. Married 1814 Susannah Runkle, daughter of John Runkle and Marie Catherine Thoman.
- 6) Michael Brodbeck, b. about February 1821 in York Co, PA, d. 1919 in Saltillo, PA at age 99. Married December 16, 1847 in York County PA to Sarah Ann Emig, daughter of Lorentz Emig and ? Miller. She was b. January 1, 1828, d. October 18, 1902. Both she and Michael are buried at Three Springs Saltillo Cemetery in Saltillo, PA. They had the following children:
 - 1-Jacob Brodbeck, b. July 24, 1848, York Co PA, d. 1901. Married Salome M. Hicks
 - 2-Alexander Brodbeck, b. April 16, 1850. Married Eliza ? and Ella ?
 - 3-Lucy Brodbeck, b. April 19, 1852. Married John Hockenberry
 - 4-William Michael Brodbeck, b. January 15, 1853, Brodbecks, York Co. PA, d. May 16, 1942 Huntington Co PA. Married Virginia Anderson.
 - 5-Alice Brodbeck, b. January 27, 1854, d. 1912. Buried Rockhill Furnace, PA. Married David Hicks.
 - 6-John Brodbeck, b. January 31, 1858. Married Anna Leonard.
 - 7-Van Brodbeck, b. May 21, 1859, d. December 25, 1938. Married Ellen Sollers
 - 8-Sarah J. Brodbeck, b. 1861. Married Oliver Carothers
 - 9-James Franklin Brodbeck, b. August 2, 1866. Married ? Cummings
 - 10-Robert Wesley Brodbeck (see below)
- 7) Robert Wesley Brodbeck, b. 1871, Huntington Co PA, d. July 1966, Huntington Co PA. Married Lilly Olive Parks.
- 8) Robert Vown Brodbeck, b. January 23, 1909, Fulton Co PA, d. April 28, 1974. Married Frances Cecilia Cabbage, daughter of Aaron Franklin Cabbage and Mary O’Kane. Frances was b. August 19, 1910 in Philadelphia and d. April 7, 1981 in Philadelphia. Their children are as follows:
 - 1-Mary LaRue Brodbeck, b. March 14, 1929, Philadelphia; Married June 26, 1948 Paul Georgeff
 - 2-Frances “Betty” Brodbeck, b. October 20, 1930, Philadelphia, d. July 29, 1998. Married Perry Elmer Smith
 - 3-Robert Vaughn Brodbeck, Jr., b. March 28, 1933, Philadelphia, d. March 8, 1990. Married June 23, 1958 Jeanette Boyle
 - 4-Dorothy Gertrude Brodbeck, b. December 18, 1934, Philadelphia, Married May 14, 1955 William Thomas Flood
 - 5-Eleanor Phyllis Brodbeck, b. June 20, 1937, Philadelphia, Married Joseph Frederick Staehly
 - 6-Madeline “Madge” Brodbeck, b. July 22, 1939, Philadelphia; Married April 18, 1959 Craig William Eiser
 - 7-Delores Brodbeck, b. October 5, 1941, Philadelphia; Married August 20, 1960 Mack Ronald Tipton
 - 8-James Franklin Brodbeck (see below)
 - 9-Rosemarie Brodbeck, b. May 22, 1949; Married October 18, 1969 Robert Joseph Barnes
- 9) James Franklin Brodbeck, b. December 8, 1945, Philadelphia; Married 1) August 10, 1968 Barbara Lee Wismer; Married 2) April 22, 1995 Lee Anne Hope, daughter of Frank Freeman Hope and Hazel Winona Creech. Lee Anne was b. October 13, 1949 in Burlington, NC. She was first married to Keith Lane Congleton.

Jim has two children by his first marriage and five grandchildren. I will send these to James for inclusion in our website database.

Note #1: According to the book “Lists of Swiss Emigrants in the Eighteenth Century to the American Colonies”, both Elisabeth and Heinrich were 59 years of age, making their birthdates 1681/82. Besides Heinrich (#2) they also listed children Niclus, baptised November 26, 1720, Elisabeth, baptised November 15, 1723, Barbel, baptised November 30, 1726 and Wernhard, baptised April 6, 1730. The eldest, Wernhard, was obviously named after her father, grandfather of our immigrant ancestors Werner & Heinrich.

Note #2: When I first read this I thought it was a mistake. How would he have married in Muttentz in 1741 if he came to America with his parents in 1740? A thought occurred to me. You may remember that Heinrich Spainhour went back to Switzerland to collect his mother’s inheritance and returned in 1749. I thought perhaps the younger Heinrich went with him, since they were first cousins. But he would have had to go soon after he arrived to marry in 1741; however Heinrich Brodbeck did indeed return on that trip with Heinrich Spanhauer in 1749 from Muttentz, at age 31, with his wife, Eva Hoffman and their children Johannes (see #3 above), baptised August 22, 1741, Anna Helena, baptised February 9, 1744 and Elisabeth, baptised June 18, 1747. One can only surmise that he came with his parents in 1740 at age 22, decided it was the place for him, went back to Muttentz for his lady-love, married her, and returned again a few years later, this time to stay.

Note #3: I’m guessing that her name was Kohler (or our more familiar Culler), or derived from Kohler. You may recall that John Michael Moser married a Catherine Kohler in York Co., PA during that same time

A Family Treasure

The Civil War Diary of Rufus Spainhour

Contributed by his great-grandson Al Spainhour

Al Spainhour contacted me a few months back. He was searching for the originals of the letters I have been printing each newsletter. They were sent to me in typed form back in the 1970s and I had no idea where the originals are, unfortunately. He also sent me the transcribed version of the diary of one of the letter-writers, Rufus, his great-grandfather. Grammar & spelling are as they were originally written.

Rufus was the only one of the three letter-writer brothers to come home alive. He also lost a brother-in-law. Another brother, whose letters were apparently not preserved, William, as the diary shows, also joined Rufus' unit, was severely wounded in a hand, a wound that would discharge him from the war, though he returned to do whatever he could, and would disable him for life. Al is also trying to locate the original of the diary. If anybody knows who has it, please let us know.

I will begin the diary in this issue and let the new editor, Lisa, continue with it. Since it begins just before the war and continues throughout the entire four years, it is lengthy and will take many newsletters to complete. The information runs the gamut of emotions from throughout that time period, all the way to Lee's surrender at Appomattox, where Rufus was present.

For those of us who are "students" and ardent readers of that time, it is especially poignant as he tells first-hand stories of certain battles, like Chancellorsville, where my great-great grandfather William Moser received his fatal wounds, and on April 2, 1865 when my great grandfather Rhodes was captured just outside Petersburg, and many others.

Thank you, Al, for sharing this family treasure with us. I will print and bind a copy and give it to Muttentz Descendants, Inc. to keep with other library items.

1861

Thursday March the 28

Nothing of interest only I finished my Greek reading.

Friday March the 29

Nothing of interest today.

Saturday March the 30

Spent the day principally reading(?) till evening. I went out and rolled logs awhile, and then went to Robbert Ya... and stayed all nig(ht).

Sabbath March the (31)

Returned home and (went) to Sunday School, a(fter) school I walked w(ith) John Churches awhile(e).

Monday April the (1)

Passed the day as usu(al)...after dinner, then and had my likeness (?taken).

Tuesday Apr 2

Passed the day as usual.

Wednesday Apr the 3

Nothing of interest today. I had my likeness taken again today.

Thursday Apr the 4

Spent the day studying.

Friday Apr the 5

Heard this morning that on yesterday morning Mr. Kilby who lives near this....., went out to killsquirrels, and did not (retu)rn and about eight (o'cloc)k in the night theyto hunt him, and (found) him about twofrom home nearlyhe had climed tree about forty (fee)t, and it had and almost killed him. Breath was still in him though he was out of his senses, for nearly all the blood had run from him. He

is now a little better.

Saturday April the 6

Finished my speech ready for correction to day. Saw B. F. Cornell this evening who has just come over to go to school. Went and heard Rev. J. S. Cornish preach.

Sabbath April the 7

Spent the day mostly at home, in the evening I went out to the school house and heard Rev. J. S. Cornish, of Davie (?) county, Preach from first epistle of Peter, 2 chap 7 verse.

Monday April the 8

Nothing of interest.

Tuesday April the 9

Nothing very interesting today. James Eller had a son born to him today.

Wednesday Apr 10

Spent the day as usual, till night then went to the schoolhouse and heard Mr. Cornish preach from Romans 6 Chapter 23 verse and pointed out the rewa(rd) of sin in this life in th(is) life to come.

Thursday April 11

Nothing today.

Friday Apr 12

Started the discussion tonight.

Saturday Apr 13

Spent the day drawing off my speech.

Saturday Apr the 27

Spent the day wrighting with the exception of going to meeting and hearing James McNeil, and in the evening I went to John McNeil's and stayed all night.

Sabbath April 28

Went to Sabbath school, and then to meeting and heard James McNeil and Abraham Vannoy preach the funeral of Mr. Church of this county, then went to ?W. T. McNeil's ?esc.

Monday April 29

School decreased on account of the excitement concerning the war. I have the headache. T(he) excitement is very great. (?Sou)thern men are fully ...(determ)ined never to (?have) their property never taken from them. Volunteers are going from all parts to fight for the rights of our country.

Tuesday April the 30

Nothing of interest today.

Wednesday May 1

Passed the day as usual until we heard from town, and when we heard that a great many of our old acquaintances and school mates had volunteered to go to the war, we were very much excited and a number students speak of leaving school.

Thursday May the 2

Great excitement now existing in the school, all or nearly alldesirous that ...(school s)hould stop.

On the 19th June brother James received the appointment of Chaplain of our Regiment which is the (?1)st of state troops.

The ladies and gentlemen of Warrenton paid us marked attention. Several ministers came and preached for us.

On the fourth of July we marched in Warrenton and fired a salute and then received an excellent dinner from the citizens after which we heard some excellent speeches from Col. Stokes and others. During our stay at Warrenton J. B. Gordon was promoted to Maj of 1st Cavalary and W. A. Brown to Capt of our company. I think a great deal of the people of Warrenton. J. B. Solomon and (Rev.) Finch of the Baptist Church preached for us often.

Saturday July 27th

Left Warrenton and landed at Petersburg late, the trip today has been quite pleasant. The next morning we moved to Richmond and pitched our tents in the fairground. I have visited the Capitol and the other public buildings since I came here. The capitol square is a beautiful place. I have heard but few sermons since I came here, we only stayed a few days in the fairground till we moved out on the east side to Rockets. On this evening, 14th Aug., we have orders to move to Aquia Creek on the Potomac.

August the 15th

We moved to Brook's Station four miles from Aquia Creek. I (?visited) the creek where it empties (into) the Potomac. Learned the mode of burying persons in the army with honors. When the procession reaches the grave, a salute is fired and it is also attended with music, which is quite solemn. We are now under the command of Stokes as Col. and Colins as Brig. Gen. Our company is now being drilled in the manu(a)l of heavy artillery.

August 29th

Today Father came out to see us and stayed several days.

September the 15th

Our company was ordered to Game(?) Point or Aquia Creek to take charge of the battery there. Soon after our arrival there we saw several persons baptised in the Potomac.

September the 20th

Went to camp of the Regt.(?) today and found James quite unwell.

Oct.the 6th

Brother James being quite sick, he moved to Fredericksburg, to the house of Mrs. Jarvis. I am suffering some myself with chills and fever.

Oct the 11th

The Dr. attending my brother sent for me to come and wait on him. I went and found him quite (?) (ill) with Typhoid Fever.

Oct the 15th

Brother much worse(e), he had a hard chill, at the same time I had one. The people are very kind to him. On the 16th he still grows worse, but could still talk.

Oct the 17th

James much worse, hands and feet are cold. He suffered on untill 12 1/2 o'clock when with a (?hemorrhage) he breathed his last. He bore his sufferings (with) Christian meekness, and I have a strong hope that he is now a bright angel in the Regions of Glory. How can I give up one so dear and good to me, who was ever ready with good counsel, and amid trials ever ready to cheer the drooping heart. I must acknowledge him as my Literary and Religious director. But why mourn for him. He is now beyond the reach of sorrow and disappointment. I took the train and went to Col. Stokes and got a furlough. Also L. J. Curtis got one to help me take the corpse home, then went back to Fredericksburg and made the necessary arrangements to leave for home tomorrow morning with the corpse. I must not fail to preserve a lasting memory for Mrs. Jarvis and her amiable daughter who supplied the places of a mother and sister while he was alive, and after his death they decorated his lifeless form with beautiful flowers. May God reward them for their generosity.

Oct the 18th

Left and went as far as Weldon tonight and on the next night landed at Salisbury where we had to remain till Monday for want of a train.

Monday October 21st

Left Salisbury this morning and landed at the head of the road, and then hired a wagon and went home that night to bear the sad intelligence. The sorrow it was to a Father, Mother, brothers, and Sisters. I went to Sister Mae Hemphill's and Uncle T. C. Shulls and let them know it. I then returned and went to sleep being worn out. The next day I attended the burial. A great many people there. He was buried at Mrs. Hemphill's. Visited some in the vicinity of home, and on the 26th I started to Wilkes where I spent several days very pleasantly visiting my friends after which I returned home and enjoyed myself with my friends of the neighborhood. I visited some and was visited by a good many of my old friends and relations and dispelled my grief as best I could.*To be continued*

"Duty is the sublimest word in our language. Do your duty in all things. You cannot do more. You should never wish to do less."
General Robert Edward Lee 1807-1870

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Family Photos



As a little something different, and because we are working on ALL our families, I thought it would be fun to print this old school photo. I have been told it was from the old Hard Luck School. I'm thinking, based on my dad's apparent age in this photo that it dates to about 1920/21. Maybe you can find a parent or grandparent on here (or maybe even yourself! Thanks to my sis Barbara Spainhour for the photo, and whoever gave it to her!)

Back Row (L-R): Dot Boyles, Mae McCanless Meriotte, Sara Lee Southern Alonzo Coe, Topsy Garner, Bryan White, Addie Gentry, Geneva Jones.

Third Row (L-R): Beulah Barr, Robert Barr, Jennie Lawson, Myrtle Wood, Ethel Ayres, Eva Mabe, Edgar Johnston, Maude Southern.

Second Row (L-R): Estelle Alley, Louise Brown, Jim Barr, Grace Burge, Ruth Burge, Bertha Garner, Elladean Fulk, Minnie Newsome.

Front Row (L-R): Clifton Rierson, Hunter Delos Spainhour, Hubert Barr, Frank Hampton.

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