



Fall 2007

Memories of Grandpa and "The River" **A Summer Day in 1977** **By David Weaver**

My grandfather, Hunter Delos Spainhour, was "quite the character" when I was growing up north of Tampa, Florida.

His appearance was a little unorthodox - he often grew a large beard and was prone to wearing a floppy, oversized fishing hat. (I always called it a Gilligan cap).

But, more importantly, his personality and habits were even more memorable than his fashion choices. For example, my grandfather was huge on conspiracy theories, (He did not believe that we actually landed on the moon - it must have been the Arizona desert!).

Also, though not a rich man, he was known for carrying around one or two thousand dollars in his wallet at all times. So, you get the picture - my grandfather was eccentric! Despite his odd beliefs

and his preoccupation with macho bravado, he occasionally found time to take me fishing in "Old Florida". A frequent employer of his had acres upon acres of the idyllic property.

The two of us would load his modest boat onto his weathered white GMC pickup and throw in cane poles, worms, and enough junk food to open a small convenience store. Then we would drive to the country and finally stop at a locked gate. He would give me the key to open the gate but, invariably, I would fail this mini "rite of passage" and he would always have to get out of the truck and help me to unlock the barrier (complaining all the while). We would then take a protracted bumpy ride through a cattle pasture while I wondered where the river was! Then, just as I was losing faith, we would suddenly approach a thicket of trees and greenery. Within

seconds we would pull up to the edge of the blackest water on the planet - amen!

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Hunter Delos Spainhour (Oscar Lee, John Henry, Martin Thomas, Sr., Johannes, John Jacob) at the "black river". Hunter Delos Spainhour was the grandfather of David Weaver and father of Judy "Spainhour" Bodenhamer (former Muttenz Descendants Newsletter editor).

Photo submitted by Judy "Spainhour" Bodenhamer.

Robert Logan Patton **"A Legacy of Learning"**

Robert Logan Patton was born February 22, 1849 in the Irish Creek section of Burke County, NC the son of Robert and Emiline Warlick Patton. Robert was one of sixteen children and lost his mother at the age of ten. Still just a child when the Civil War started, he was too young to serve as a soldier - so he served as a water boy instead. Once the Civil War

ended, Robert's desire was "to get an education and be something". But with a large family and little money, Robert's father wanted him to stay and help work the family farm and would not willingly give his permission for Robert to leave and pursue his education.

Robert decided he had but one choice. On the evening of

October 1, 1866 Robert packed his sparse wardrobe in a pillowcase and hid it in the peach orchard before going to bed. Early the next morning, as usual, Robert's father called him to go and fetch an armful of wood and build a fire to warm the house. Robert rose hurriedly and crept quietly into the kitchen where he filled his pockets with day-old bread and sweet potatoes and headed for the peach

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FROM **The History Committee**

@ www.muttendescendants.org

Verona Frances Spainhower -- a new look

Recently I met Robert Beroth, who introduced himself as a descendant of the Heinrich Beroth and his second wife, Verona or "Franky" Spainhower. The impression that Robert gave me was that Heinrich's first wife died soon after their marriage, following which he married Verona. I made a note to myself to see what we knew about Verona Spainhower.

Our Previous Information:

Among the thirteen children of Johann Jacob & Anna Catherine Volck Spainhower, Verona Frances is listed last in published sources -- but with no date of birth. Since her sister Rebecca, born in 1792, is listed just before her, many (including me) have assumed that Verona's year of birth was probably 1794. Verona's death in 1814 was from my reading of her tombstone in King -- so presumably she died at age 19 or 20. We knew that Verona was married to Heinrich Beroth (parents unknown) and that they had a daughter named Suzanne.

The assumption, therefore, was that this was probably their only child, and Verona may have died in connection with Suzanne's birth in 1814. Later on, I learned that Suzanne was actually born ca 1818 -- four years after her mother presumably died. This conflict was easy to rationalize away: Verona's death year was from my reading of her tombstone --- and since it is very easy to mistake "4" and "9" when reading an old tombstone -- she probably died in 1819 when her daughter Suzanne was about 5. That was what we had before Robert Beroth's new information --- But, if Heinrich Beroth's first

wife died early and Verona Spainhower Beroth died with just one daughter -- then Robert Beroth could not be a descendant of that couple. Clearly this demanded a new look at Verona Frances Spainhower Beroth.

The New Information:

A list of North Carolina Marriages gave me a date for the marriage of Heinrich & Verona -- January 4, 1802. Her assumed birth year of 1794 was obviously wrong -- she did not marry at age eight! So when was she born?

I took a look at the birth dates for all the other children of Johann Jacob and Anna Catherina Volck Spainhower. Eleven of their thirteen children have documented birth dates. There is a "gap" between their births so that Verona might have been born in 1789 --- but this would mean that her marriage would have been at age 13 -- still unacceptable. There seemed no other reasonable possibility. More research was obviously necessary.

Next, I discovered an LDS Family File for Heinrich and Verona Frances Spainhower Beroth. This file reports Heinrich's birth as November 21, 1770 in Bethania and Verona's birth as April 24, 1773 "near" Bethania. Heinrich and Verona are reported as having had nine children between the years 1803 and 1817. None of these could be from Heinrich's first marriage -- and the names of several of the children (Anna Catharina, Maria Verona, Johanna Rebecca, Sophia Elizabeth, and John Jacob) clearly reflect the names of Verona's parents and of her sisters.

Now -- let's see -- Now we have Verona born in 1773; married in 1802 (at age 26); and died in 1819 (at age 46) -- okay so far. Heinrich born in 1770; married previously

(say around 1796 or so -- at age 25); then married to Verona in 1802 (at age 29); and died in 1822. That all seems acceptable if his first wife died soon after their marriage (as reported by Robert) --- but there is still one more problem:

Johann Jacob Spainhower married Anna Catherine Volck in his 23rd year (according to his Moravian Memoir). He was born November 11, 1750. All the published family accounts assume those facts means that they were married in 1773. But if their first child, Verona, was born in April 1773, that presents a little problem, right?

But, --- if Johann Jacob considered his first year of age as beginning in the year 1750, then he would be beginning his 23rd year of age in 1772. Okay, his 23rd year wouldn't actually begin until November of 1772 --- but since there is little doubt that Verona was born legitimately in April of 1773 --- her parent's marriage was clearly about April of 1772.

Please note that Verona's death in 1819 would leave Heinrich Beroth with seven surviving children between the ages of 2 and 16 -- then his death in 1822 would leave surviving children aged 5, 9, 11, 14, 15, 17, and 18. Who took care of them? And who were Heinrich Beroth's parents? -- stay tuned.....

- James Spainhour

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Memories of Grandpa ,and “The River” ***continued from pg. 1***

Once, my grandfather warned me incessantly to be aware of the poisonous cottonmouth moccasins that often lounged on the banks of the river. When we arrived at the river I vaulted out of the truck and knelt down inches from the dark water. Just seconds later my grandfather barked, “What did I tell you!”

In all my childish excitement, as I gazed out over the surface of the calm river, I failed to notice a cottonmouth snake just a foot and a half in front of me - his thick body hidden in the charcoal water while his large head and flickering tongue sized up my threat potential. As I fell back and yelped, I simultaneously thought, “If there

was a snake at the one place we stopped - Exactly how many snakes are here?”

The fishing seemed to always be lukewarm, but the scenery was unreal! We would reach a bend in the river and watch as an eagle would land softly in its nest - or three or four turtles would get spooked and jump off a log and into the black abyss.

I would often gaze over the side of the boat into the blackness and think of a song that was popular then:

Old black water, keep on rolling, Mississippi moon won't you keep on shining on, Old black water, keep on rolling, Mississippi moon won't you keep on shining on me!

After an hour or two my mind would shift to my empty stomach. Have you ever tried to drink an orange NEHI and eat a Moon Pie with dried worm guts on your fingers?

Soon thereafter the mosquitoes would descend unmercifully and the entire process would reverse itself.

As the sun set we would torpedo through the cow pasture with renewed urgency - leaving the listless cows just a second or two to part far apart enough for a beat-up white GMC and its two occupants to pass through.

Editor's Note: Thanks to David Weaver for sharing one of his special memories with all of us. Great job on the article! Now I know where to go for a contributing writer!

“A Legacy of Learning” ***continued from pg. 1***

orchard. He found the pillowcase he had hidden the night before and carefully made his way through the corn fields until he was out of view of the house.

Over the next ten years his journey would take him to Tennessee, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, New Hampshire, and finally Massachusetts. His insatiable appetite for knowledge found him in the Jonesboro Academy, the Exeter Academy, and finally as a college student at Amherst College.

Robert financed his own education by working many odd jobs such as chopping wood, cleaning rooms, railroad work, and waiting tables.

He lived for periods of time on just crackers and milk and structured his days to allow himself only six hours of sleep to eighteen hours of work.

But his iron will and persis-

tence paid off. Robert graduated from Amherst College in 1876 with honors at the ripe old age of 27.

Within days of graduation Robert found himself walking through the same peach orchard where he had hidden his pillowcase full of clothes some ten years earlier. As his father's small farm house came into view, Robert knelt down to collect the armful of wood that his father had sent him after all those years ago. He told his father, “I've got the wood you sent me after.....and a college diploma!”

That very fall, Robert started Table Rock Academy, a high

school educational facility for boys in Burke County, NC.

Throughout his career he taught at Globe, Boonville, Amherst, Moravian Falls, Glen Alpine, Patton School, and Morganton. This summer Burke County NC held a dedication ceremony for the new Robert L Patton High School located on Enola Rd in Morganton, NC.

Robert Logan Patton opened the door of education for many youth who otherwise would have been denied the opportunity.

His tombstone reads....
”I have fought the good fight
.....I have finished the course.”



This photo of the new Robert L. Patton High School was submitted by Ginny Wagner. The dedication ceremony was held August 19, 2007.

The Military Career of Jacob Spainhour, Confederate States Army *Submitted by T. Wayne Marshall*

On October 15, 1864, Jacob Spainhour enlisted in the Confederate army at Greensboro. He enlisted as a private and was assigned to Company I, 21st North Carolina Regiment. This regiment had been formed early in the war in 1861 and was stationed near Petersburg, VA. Company I was made up mostly of men from Stokes County. The 21st was part of General Lee's Army of Northern Virginia. It was under the corps command of General John B. Gordon.

In late 1864 the end was near for the Confederacy. The army occupied a long line of entrenchments built to defend Richmond and Petersburg from Union assaults.

In his book, "Reminiscences of the civil War", General Gordon described the bleak situation as follows: "Winter poured down its snows and its sleet upon Lee's

shelterless men in the trenches. Some of them burrowed into the earth. Most of them shivered over the feeble fires, kept burning along the lines. Scanty and thin were the garments of these heroes.

Most of them were clad in mere rags. Gaunt famine oppressed them every hour. One quarter of a pound (four ounces) of rancid bacon and a little meal was the daily portion assigned to each man by the rules of the War Department.

But even this allowance failed when the railroads broke down and left the bacon and the meal piled up beside the tracks in Georgia and the Carolinas. One sixth of this daily ration was the allotment for a considerable time, and very often the supply of bacon failed entirely. With dauntless hearts these gaunt-faced men endured the almost ceaseless fire of Grant's mortar batteries."

Meanwhile, the Union lines

were being reinforced daily. It was only a matter of time before the Confederate lines broke, causing the fall of Richmond and Petersburg.

With this scenario, General Gordon came up with an idea to attack the Union lines and possibly drive the enemy forces back. He identified a weak point in the Union lines known as Fort Stedman.

His plan was to send a force of 50 men bearing axes to the line in the middle of the night. They were to chop a passageway through the wooden barricades leaving room for Confederates to enter the enemy lines and attack.

On March 25, 1864, at 4 a.m. the Confederates executed. A passageway was secured in the line and numerous regiments entered and occupied Fort Stedman. The

.....continued on pg. 10

Childhood Memories of New York **by William David Spainhower**

First, I will introduce myself... my name is William David Spainhower. I live in Redding, CA. I was born in Auburn, NY, May 17, 1931 and left NY in 1950 for the Air Force. I migrated to CA and graduated with a BA and MA Degree from San Jose State Univ. I was an Educator for 30 years in the Shasta Union High School District. I taught art for 10 years and was an Administrator for 20 years.

I received the newsletter today, (which I enjoy very much), saw your "do you remember when" article and began to think about some of the things I remember from when I lived in NY.

I can still remember the smell of fresh baked molasses cookies my grandmother baked in the early 40's. I remember helping my dad plant the spring

garden in the 40's and the harvest in the summer and fall. My mother canned many foods from the garden. I was reminded this year because of all the snow that upstate NY got (12 feet). I was a Sophomore in high school in 1948 and we had 12 feet of snow and didn't get out of the house for almost two weeks. I remember the "outhouse" during the winter of 1948. I remember wearing knickers as a little boy (which I disliked very much).

I remember getting fresh milk from my uncle's cow right from the udder. I have been to Gettysburg 4 times in the past 40 years. I hope to go there again one of these days. My grandfather, William Everett Spainhower migrated from Muncie, Indiana. I don't know my great-grandfather's name, but my grandfather said that

his father had opened the first brick mill in Indiana. He also told me that he had met Jessie James when he was a little boy, which was quite exciting to him. My youth was during the 2nd World War.

I remember collecting scrap iron, lard, tinfoil, rubber bands, string, old tires - anything that could help the war effort. I lived in a small town in upstate NY called Camden. I remember cold winters and humid, hot summers.

Best wishes to you and your staff. Dave Spainhower

(William David, Marquis Ozaline, William Everett, Edward E., John David, Jonathan, John Jacob)

Editor's Note: Many thanks to Dave for sharing some of his childhood memories. Who else can share memories with us of days gone by that the current generation may not be "privy" to?



A Family Treasure

The Civil War Diary of Rufus Spainhour (cont'd)

contributed by his great-grandson Al Spainhour

Friday July the 15th, 1864

We rested today at the big spring near Leesburg. Then on the next day crossed the mountain at Snicker Gap, just before we crossed the mountain a Yankee Cavalry ran into our train and carried off a few wagons. On the 17th we crossed the Shanandoah at Snickers Ferry and encamped below some distance; and about 3 o'clock on the 18th our forces met the Yankees crossing Snickers Ferry and a hot engagement ensued between our Divisions and the Yankee forces. We lost two colonels from our brigade, Colonel Stallings of the 2nd NC, and Colonel Wood of the 4th NC.

Tuesday July the 19th

Today I was ordered to act as Brigade Commanding Sergeant.

Wednesday July 20th

Moved to New Town today. Ramseurs Division was badly cut up today being surprised. Moved from New Town down to Fishers Hill near Strasburg....stayed till July the 24th when we moved out and met the Yankees at Kernstown and drove them beyond Bunkers Hill causing them to burn about 75 wagons. We then moved to Martinsburg and encamped. August the 1st we then crossed over to Williamsport and got what stores were there and returned to Bunkers Hill and encamped where we stayed a few days and went back to Williamsport and six miles beyond on the same road leading to Boonsboro, but we only stayed all night and then recrossed the river and returned to Bunkers Hill. About the 16th of August we moved back to Fishers and formed breastworks.

The Yankees retreated, burning wheat barns and many other things in their retreat. We then moved down to Bunker's Hill.

August 12th

Our troops moved out near Smythfield and engaged the Yankees in skirmish near all day, but the Yankees retreated to Harpers Ferry. We then moved back in the direction of Martinsburg. I received a letter from sister (Bettie?) stating that she had made a profession of religion and joined the Baptist Church. Leslie Roderick also joined.

September the 15th

In the 30th (?) Ult. We have had but little interest. We moved to Berryville to reinforce Anderson but no fight. I received a letter a few days ago stating that my little sister Mary has joined the Baptist Church. I hope her spirit is prepared to realize eternity when called for. What a blessing to be prepared in early youth to meet God. Oh that I had spent my early days in His service. Mary is quite young, she is about 13 years old, but is a bright, intelligent girl, and though young she has womanly ways.

September the 19th

This morning we moved to Winchester and soon after getting there our division engaged the Yankees and early in the day General Rodes was killed, also General Godwin. We fought them with considerable success until late in the evening when the Yankee Cavalry turned our flanks. And just before sunset our army was entirely stampeded, the most utter confusion prevailed, and every person seemed

advantage to get away. We fell back to Fishers Hill near Strasburg where we had formerly prepared breastworks.

September the 22nd

This evening the Yankees made some demonstrations and late in the evening turned our left composed of Cavalry and were soon in our rear and another stampede similar to the one on the 19th occurring. We lost heavily of course, and if the enemy had pushed their chance, they might have ruined us.

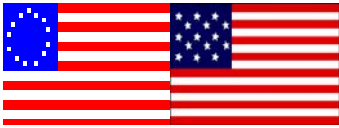
September the 24th

Left our line of battle at Mt. Jackson and retreated through New Market toward Harrisonburg, but turned off and went into Browns Gap of the Blue Ridge, near Port Republic. On the 30th of the month we moved back across the river above Port Republic and encamped near (?) Weyers Cave into which large crowds of us went that night. We went in about one half mile. Several fine rooms are in it beautifully adorned by tags formed by the drips. The (?) ington Hall, Ball Room, Lac(?)dropping Room, and the (?) dressing room are particularly nice. We had two good brass bands in with us. The morning following we moved up the river to Waynesboro near the railroad running from Richmond to Stanton.

October the 1st

Moved down to Mt. Sidney and encamped a day or two. About the 7th, landed at New Market. The Yankees gone but left but little for the farmers, save their dwelling and farms, scarcely a barn or mill was left and the amount of wheat destroyed is past calculation almost.

.....to be continued



Honoring Our Heroes



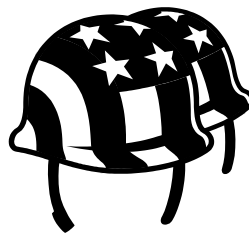
This section of our newsletter is dedicated to honoring our military heroes, by maintaining a permanent list of names. We begin by listing all known who served in the military of our country, beginning with the War of the Revolution, with details of their service, as known. Those who rendered patriotic 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 and to the right 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
Butner Henry Wolff (General)	WWI
Dyar Annette Paul John "Jack" Wilmer Eugene	WWII WWII WWII WWII
Hauser Oliver Wilson Denson Gray, Jr. Willie Junior "Jeff"	Korea WWII WWII
Helsabeck Billy B., Sr. Carl N. Glen W. H. Fred John Henry Kenneth O., Jr. Kenneth O., Sr. Richard E.. Theodore L., Jr.	WWII WWII WWII WWII WWII Vietnam WWII Vietnam WWII
Hilsabeck Frederick "PS" Jacob	Amer. Rev. Amer. Rev.
Keiger J. Lee, Jr.	U.S. Navy

NAME	WAR
Kiger Fred Oliver Robert Walter	WWII WWII
Marshall T. Wayne, Esq.	Desert Storm
McGee (MaGee) Harmon	Amer. Rev.
Moore Robert A.	WWII
Moser John Michael William	Amer. Rev. WBS-CSA
Newsom C. Newell Dale Elmer Pearson Jacob Calvin, II Nicky Theodore Windsor Thomas Turner	WWII Korean Span. Amer. Amer. Rev. Vietnam WWI 1812
Portaro Daniel Alan Sam Anthony	Vietnam WWII
Shore Ezra Eugene Floyd Granville Thomas E.	US. Army Korea WWII
Spainhouer Freddie Philmon	WWII & Korea
Spainhour Edwin S. David H Fred Odell, Sr. Hershel Allen Byron Carroll D. Charles E. Charles Joseph David Dempsey Early Harold Harrison Henry Howard J.A. Jack Bryan Jacob	WWII Vietnam WWII Span. Amer. WBTS-USA WWII WWII WWII WWI WWII 1812 Korean WWII WWII WBTS-USA 1812 WWII WBTS-CSA WWII WBTS-CSA

NAME	WAR
<u>Spainhour</u> (cont'd)	
Kenneth Hinkle	WWII
Martin Thomas "Tom"	U.S. Army
Michael	Amer. Rev.
Michael Reed	U.S. Army
Ralph Alexander	WWI
Ralph Alex., Jr.	WWII
Richard P., Maj.	U.S. Army
Robert	WBTS-CSA
Robert D.	WWII
Sanford E.	WBTS-CSA
Solomon	WBTS-CSA
Solomon	WBTS-CSA
Thamer Elmo	WWII
Troy Leroy	WWII
Walter J., Jr.	Vietnam
William	WBTS-CSA
William Alton	US Army
William S.	Vietnam
William W.	WBTS-CSA
<u>Spainhour</u>	
Carl	WWII
<u>Spainhoward</u>	
Daniel	WBTS-USA
<u>Spainhower</u>	
Beverly Eugene	WWI
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
<u>Spanhauer</u>	
Christian	WBTS-USA
J. Jacob "PS"	Amer. Rev.
Werner "PS"	Amer. Rev.
<u>Spoenhauer</u>	
Heinrich	Amer. Rev.
<u>Spoonhour</u>	
Clarence	WBTS-USA
David	WBTS-USA
Jacob	WBTS-USA
Solomon	WBTS-USA
Solomon	WBTS-USA

NAME	WAR
<u>Spoonhower</u>	
Benjamin	WBTS-USA
<u>Tesh</u>	
Clyde Aaron	WWII
<u>Tuttle</u>	
Michael	Vietnam
<u>Volck</u>	
Andreas "PS"	Amer. Rev.



***Will You Give This
to my Daddy?***

*from www.HQMC.net
author unknown*

Last week I was in Atlanta, GA attending a conference. While I was in the airport returning home, I heard several people behind me beginning to clap and cheer. I immediately turned around and witnessed one of the greatest acts of patriotism I have ever seen.

Moving thru the terminal was a group of soldiers in their camos As they began heading to their gate, everyone (well almost everyone), was abruptly to their feet with their hands waving and cheering. When I saw the soldiers, probably 30-40 of them, being applauded and cheered for, it hit me, I'm not alone, I'm not the only red-blooded American who still loves this country and supports our troops and their families.

Of course, I immediately stopped and began clapping for these young unsung heroes who are putting their lives on the line everyday for us so we can go to school, work and home without fear or reprisal. Just when I thought I could not be more proud

of my country or of our servicemen and women, a young girl, not more than 6 or 7 years old, ran up to one of the male soldiers. He kneeled down and said "Hi". The little girl then asked him if he would give something to her daddy for her. The young soldier, who didn't look any older than maybe 22 himself, said he would try and - what did she want to give to her daddy? Then suddenly the little girl grabbed the neck of this soldier, gave him the biggest hug she could muster, and then kissed him on the cheek. The mother of the little girl, who said her daughter's name was Courtney, told the young soldier that her husband was a Marine and had been in Iraq for 11 months now. As the mom was explaining how much her daughter Courtney missed her father, the young soldier began to tear up.

When this temporarily single mom was done explaining her situation, all of the soldiers huddled together for a brief second. Then one of the other servicemen pulled out a military-looking walkie-talkie. They started playing with the device and talking back and forth on it. After about 10-15 seconds of this the young soldier walked back over to Courtney, bent down and said this to her. "I spoke to your daddy and he told me to give this to you" He then hugged this little girl that he had just met and gave her a kiss on the cheek He finished by saying "Your daddy told me to tell you that he loves you more than anything and he is coming home very soon.. The mom, at this point, was crying almost uncontrollably and as the young soldier stood to his feet he saluted Courtney and her mom. I was standing no more than six feet away from this entire event.

As the soldiers began to leave, heading towards their gate, people resumed their applause. As I stood there applauding and looked around, there were very few dry eyes, including my own. That young soldier, in one last act of selflessness turned around and blew a kiss to Courtney with a tear rolling down his cheek. We need to remember ever day all of our soldiers and their families and thank God for them and their sacrifices.

At the end of the day,

***it's good to be
an American!***



R. L. Patton High School Dedication Celebration August 19, 2007



The dedication of Robert Logan Patton High School in Morganton, NC was held August 19, 2007. The school is located in Burke County on Enola Road, overlooking the South Mountains. It will house 1,250 students and can be expanded to 1,450 with additional classrooms. The school colors are black and red with the panther as their mascot.

David Bureson, superintendent of Burke County Schools, opened the ceremony introducing the band and color guard. The band played the national anthem and an invocation was given by Rev. Jerry Campbell. Members of the board of education and principal, Shanda McFarlin, spoke briefly.

Robert Logan Patton, IV, former principal of East Burke Middle School, spoke for the Patton family. Robert gave a brief description of each of the four Pattons. The first, Robert L Patton was known as "Burke County's Father of Education" and the school is named for him. His son R.L., Jr., and daughter, Maude P. Anthony, each dedicated more than thirty years to education in Burke County.

Robert L Patton, III served more than thirty years in education in North Carolina and Burke County. Numerous members

of the third and fourth generations of Pattons have carried on this tradition. The name Patton has become synonymous with education in Burke County. After the dedication two portraits of Robert Logan Patton and R.L., Jr. were unveiled and will hang in the new school.

Robert L Patton, IV has collected bricks from his great grandfather's home. These bricks will be placed at the flag pole at the entrance to the school. The grandchildren of Robert Logan Patton are: Jeanne Anthony Juraschek, Morganton; Martha Patton Waters, Morganton; Billie Patton Harvey, Dallas, Texas; Margaret Patton Messina, Dallas, Texas; Virginia Patton Wagner, Kernersville. *(Newsletter Secretary)*

Robert Logan Patton left Burke County in 1866 for a load of wood and returned in 1876 with an Amherst College diploma and his load of wood! He had many job offers elsewhere, but he decided to return to Burke, in sight of Table Rock, to educate the youth.

Robert L Patton married Margaret Ann Spainhour, daughter of Michael and Lettie Estes Spainhour of Burke County. She was the sister of Rufus Spainhour, founder of the Spainhour stores in North Wilkesboro and author of the Civil War Diary being published in our family newsletter.



Construction sign with the name Robert L Patton High School.



Robert Logan Patton, IV - Virginia "Ginny" Patton Wagner - Martha Patton Waters at the dedication ceremony of the new Robert L Patton High School in Morganton, NC



The new Robert L Patton High School in Morganton, NC



Main entrance to the new Robert L Patton High School.

Congratulations! to George Cole Spainhour of Austin, TX on the start of his private law practice. He is a graduate of Cornell University and has a law degree from the University of Texas. George is the son of Aaron and Bettye Spainhour of Ringgold, LA and the grandson of John Ira and Marie White Spainhour.



Congratulations 2006 & 2007 Graduates!

Belated congratulations to **Sean Hennessee** who graduated in 2006 with honors from University High School in Morganton, WV. Sean is currently attending Stanford University.

Congratulations Sean!

Ryan Hennessee graduated with honors this year from University High School in Morganton, WV and will be attending Duke University in the fall.

Congratulations Ryan!

Sean and Ryan are sons of Scott and Mary Hennessee and grandsons of Nick and Betty "Spainhour" Hennessee of Winston-Salem, NC.



Newsletter

Contributions...

Bravo!.....

Keep the contributions coming...we've gone from drought to a trickle...but can too easily go back to drought again! **We need your input!** Don't forget the announcements! Wedding, birth, graduation, anniversary, etc. We'd love to print them. Send' em in!
Your editor newsomes@alltel.net

Remember.....

Memories Make Our Heart Smile

Speaking of making your heart smile....
consider making a tax-deductible donation
"In Memory of" or "In Honor Of" that someone special ...and we will recognize you with mention in an upcoming newsletter for helping to keep Muttentz Descendants, Inc. operating.

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By: _____

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Jacob Spainhour, CFA

continued from pg. 4

21st was one of the attacking regiments, including Pvt Spainhour and Company I.

It appeared to be a glorious victory for the Confederates. However, the Union troops re-formed and soon launched a counterattack on the fort. This attack caused many Confederate casualties and the taking of prisoners. Almost 2,000 prisoners were taken, including Pvt. Spainhour.

Pvt. Spainhour was transported to Point Lookout, MD, which was the largest Union prisoner of war camp. This camp was located at the tip

of a remote peninsula on the Chesapeake Bay.

Subsequently, the Confederate lines collapsed on April 1, 1865 and Richmond fell as the army retreated westward. The tattered Army of Northern Virginia was later surrounded by Union forces. General Lee surrendered his army at Appomattox Court House on April 9, 1865. Lee's surrender on April 9th virtually ended the war. But what about Pvt. Spainhour?

He languished in the POW camp until June 6, 1865. He was then released upon taking an oath of allegiance to the U.S. government.

Am I related to Pvt. Spainhour? Don't know.....

Submitted by: T. Wayne Marshall, great grandson of Hester Spainhour (Hester, Martin Thomas, Sr., Johannes, John Jacob)

Sources:

National Archives records -

Jacob Spainhour

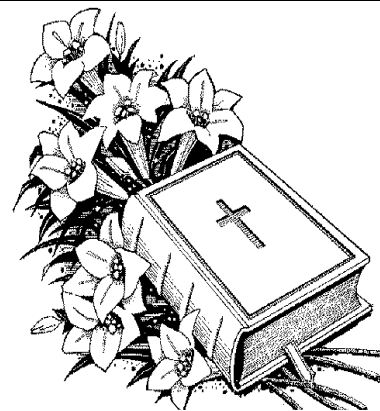
Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies

"Reminiscences of the civil War"

by John B. Gordon

Editor's Note: Another fine article! Our resident history expert, James Spainhour, tends to believe that this is Jacob Israel Spainhower son of Jacob Henry and Sarah Wolff Spainhour and grandson of John Henry Spoenhauer and Lucy Dietz and great grandson of Jacob Wernhardt Spanhauer and Elizabeth Lohner.

Honorariums and Memorials



Thomas Wayne Marshall

Lucy Boyles and siblings: Russell, Paul, Elton, Harold, Doris, Lib, and Mary in memory of John Russell Spainhour son of John Henry and Martha Moser Spainhour

Harold and Frankie Spainhour in memory of Ralph A Spainhour

Harold and Leotta White in memory of Fred and Lelia Spainhour White

Mail Donation To:

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c/o Michael D. Spainhour
PO Box 2127
King, NC 27021**

Thank You!

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King, NC 27021**

Thank You!

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Spainhour, David		8000 Stroupe Farm Rd, Tobaccoville, NC 27050 PH#336-969-6585
Spainhour, Francis		1951 Tobaccoville Rd, Rural Hall, NC 27045 PH#336-969-5736
Spainhour, James D.		1430 Downington Rd, Clemmons, NC 27012 PH#336-766-3549
Spainhour, Stephen		1900 Apple Ridge Ct, Richmond, VA 23229 PH#804-288-3346
Speas, Bonnie S.		120 Sunset Dr, Rural Hall, NC 27045 PH#336-377-2345
Newsome, Lisa	Newsletter Editor,	P.O. Box 1051, King, NC 27021 PH#336-983-2272 e-mail for newsletter: newsomes@alltel.net

In Memory

LAMBETH, Steven "Keith" 54, of 7027 Old Lexington Road, Winston-Salem, died Thursday, Aug. 9, 2007, at Forsyth Hospital. He was born Oct. 10, 1952, to Hoyle Lambeth and Evelyn Spainhour Lambeth. Keith married Rose Beardsley on June 25, 1997. He loved to fish and play music. He was a member of Shady Grove United Methodist Church where he played in the praise band. He also served in the U.S. Navy. Keith was preceded in death by his father, Hoyle Lambeth.

He is survived by his wife, Rose B. Lambeth of the home; his mother, Evelyn S. Lambeth of Winston-Salem; a son, Kevin Lambeth; and two daughters, Samantha "Sam" Lambeth and Stephanie Lambeth of the home. He is also survived by a brother, Kenneth Lambeth,

and wife Lisa and their son, Tyler, of Winston-Salem; a sister, Kimberly Wingo, and husband Kent of Mechanicsville, VA.

Funeral services were conducted at 2 p.m. Sunday, Aug. 12, at Shady Grove United Methodist Church. Burial followed in the church cemetery.

COOPER, Judy Ann "Spainhour" 57, died August 17, 2007. She was born March 29, 1950 the daughter of Mary N. Cox and Joseph M. Spainhour of Burke County. She was a retired teacher in Danville, Virginia. She fought a long hard battle with cancer. Survivors are husband, Stephen Cooper and daughter, Kelly M. Cooper.

SPAINHOUR, Gary Duane 50, of Dodson Mill Road, died Friday, July 27, 2007. He was born March 23, 1957, in Forsyth County to the late Jack Derman and Frances Berley Boothe Spainhour. Surviving are his wife, Beth Salmon Spainhour; a daughter, Carlie Elizabeth Spainhour; a son, Gary Duane Spainhour II and wife Beverly; a sister Susan S. Leamon; a brother, Rufus Dale Spainhour; several cousins, nieces, and nephews; and his dog Max. Gary was a member of Harvest Temple Church of God in King.

(Gary Duane, Jack Derman, Charlie D., James Edward, Martin Thomas, Sr., Johannes, John Jacob)

To have obituaries printed in the next newsletter please email to:

newsomes@alltel.net

Or mail to:

Lisa Newsome PO Box 1051 King, NC 27021



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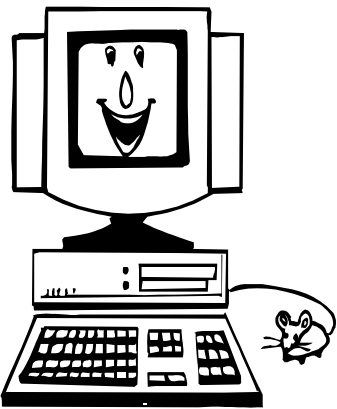
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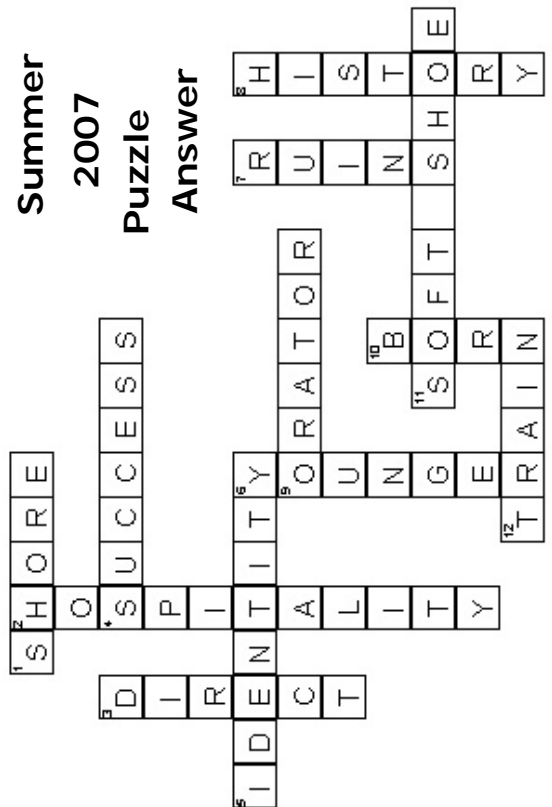


While you're there,
take a look around.....

**Do You Have
Something
to Add?**

Don't forget to visit our website often. There are lots of plans for new presentations and new items are being added all the time! You will need to request a password to enter the database portion of the site 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!



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Newsletter Address Changes and Additions: Wilma Harvey. **Newsletter Info:** Lisa Newsome
(See pg. 11 for contact info). Thank you!