

Shambaugh Family News - Letter

— EDITORIAL STAFF —

F. A. Leightey - Cleo Shambaugh Gervin - Harry Gleim

New Series No. 27 - A Project of the Shambaugh Families Society. July & Aug. 1951

ATTENTION - all relatives of the Shambaugh line,

Our National Reunion should be your goal;

In the fairground we meet, September 2nd, the time,

And Upper Sandusky, Ohio is the place to enroll.

Routes 30 N, 23 and 53 lead to the Court House, then turn north on 53, one and one-half miles to our fairground and the dining hall. For overnight service call 787 J, or write to F. A. Leightey, 442 so. 7th. St. Upper Sandusky, Ohio.
A basket dinner will be served promptly at 12 o'clock noon, E. S. T.

The thirtieth annual Shambaugh - Derflinger reunion was held on July 29, in the City Park at Arlington, Iowa.

The forty - fourth annual Shambaugh reunion of Wabash, Ind. will be held Aug. 19, at the City Park.

Ira W. Shambaugh, 89, of Clarinda, Iowa, a retired mill operator, died in the hospital on June 22, 1951. He was president of the Iowa State Millers Association for 20 years, also served as president of the Nebr. Millers Association and was a director of Mill Owners Mutual Ins. Co. for 50 years.

Born on a farm S. E. of Clarinda, he operated a mill at Shambaugh, Iowa from 1881 - 97 when it burned. In 1899 he operated the Clarinda Flour Mills until he retired in 1944.

In 1917 he married Jessie Field, credited as the founder of the 4-H movement. One of the highlights of the year at the Country Club (of which he was a charter member) was the annual stag dinner Mr Shambaugh served to members. Last July he served the seventieth dinner since he started the event at the age of 19. Unusual delicacies from throughout the world were served at the dinner.

Besides his wife, he is survived by a son William in the Army at Camp Lee, Va. and a daughter, Mrs Robert Watkins of Los Angeles, Calif.

Guy James Shambaugh, 53 of Columbus, O. died July 14, 1951 in the University Hospital. He is survived by a son, Capt. Wilson R. Shambaugh and a brother Ray.

Mrs Mildred R Shambaugh, 1717 Pearl St. Boulder, Colo. Says -
I left Iowa on April 2, in the old V-8 and arrived here on the 3rd. The same trucker that hauled my furniture here, hauled them from Ohio.

My daughter, the Howard Sertzer's, are doing very well in their yard goods and notions store here. I am helping them in their store.

Boulder is a very pretty town at the foot of the mountain, we can see the flat-irons from our front door. Seven of my people from Iowa drove out here the middle of June, they were thrilled at the scenery. Elma Ross and William Seeley are well. Frank Shambaugh's mother who lives at Fayette, Iowa has been poorly for some time.

My father passed away last Oct. 28, and we all miss him greatly as he was very interesting to be with and to listen to. He was 88 years old last Sept. 25, 1950.

Please remember me to all the folks. I should like to see you all this fall.

Harley B. Shambaugh, Rt. 3, Box 700, Tucson, Ariz. formerly of Tiffin, O. left last Feby. 6, for Tucson, working there and living by himself until in May he flew back for Catherine and the girls and returning to Tucson driving their car and the trailer loaded with furniture. They bought a small tract of land and are building a home there.

Mrs Joe Shambaugh of Wabash, Ind. has not been so well the past couple of months she had been in the hospital a few weeks but is home now.

Mrs Hattie Trachsel of Upper Sandusky, O. who had been operated on in our hospital a couple of months ago is improving nicely.

A son, Dennis, was born July 2, 1951 to Emerald and Romaine Pfeiffer of Upper Sandusky, O. Romaine is a great granddaughter of William Shambaugh of Wyandot Co. Ohio.

Gloyce and Catherine Trautwein of Upper Sandusky drove to Statesboro, Ga. to visit

Gloyce's parents, Arthur and Orel Trautwein. They are feeling fine and enjoying the south very much.

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John J. Shambaugh of Paw Paw, W. Va., writes that he enjoys the News - Letter very much.

Your editors son Wayne was in the hospital a couple of weeks ago for a minor operation, and our son Howard had his wrist badly injured, but both are nearly O. K. now. Our nine grand children are all O. K. too.

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Cleo's travel-log concluded --

I learned that Daniel and William had a cousin John Shambaugh living in Paw Paw, W. Va., so we decided to go on to Paw Paw as we were only a few miles from there when we reached the highway. But first let me tell you a bit more of the trip down to the home of the above Daniel. When we got down to William's daughter's house the road ended -- there was no other way out, but we came back up the ridge (a steep one) and we were worried considerably that we might not be able to pull the slick muddy grade. William's son-in-law had decided that morning to try to drive out as he didn't think he could make it if he waited longer. Beyond, and in front of the daughter's home was the railroad and it was along the river. On the other side of the river was another ridge. We were bottled up right there and had to return as we had come. My niece started with some of her foolishness when we got in the car and I said " you had better stop that and start praying, for unless our prayers are heeded, we may not be able to get up that ridge! The situation did look serious to me and you all know I live in the mountains in the summer and drive on all kinds of narrow, rough roads, perhaps our prayers were what brought us through, at least I like to think they did, and we made the top without one bit of slipping and did we heave sighs of relief to find ourselves on top of the world again.

When we came out to the main highway, miles and miles away, we found we could have gone just three miles off the main highway to Magnolia, whereas we had traversed many miles of slippery mountain road to get to Magnolia! We went on to Paw Paw, but the home of John was closed and we did not get to see John or to learn if he did have an old Shambaugh bible or if he could enlighten us as to where his family came in, in the Shambaugh genealogy. We were so disappointed to miss him and not be able to have a visit with him. Do hope that letters may bring the desired information from him and that he may shed light on another link of our family tree.

It was just about dark as we reached Winchester and completely dark by the time we got to Front Royal, where we had decided to spend the night. We knew that we would have to leave early the next morning if we were to make it home by Sunday night -- this was Friday night! There were many people and places we had hoped to see, but spending the whole day in W. Virginia had broken into our plans terribly, but we thought it was indeed worth it from every standpoint. After supper we called on a Mrs Rudicille, whom I had met in 1943 and later had an interview with an historian and genealogist, whom I had worked with in 1943. He advised me that he thought it quite possible that the records I was seeking might be found at Staunton, Va. and he suggested that we take highway 12 the next morning.

Some started before daybreak the next morning and went over a couple of ranges to highway 12 and thru the beautiful valley between the mountains. It was a gorgeous morning and the scenery was unsurpassed. I wouldn't have missed that trip for any thing and to think the road wasn't even on the map and it was a splendid road! I would highly recommend it to anyone who wished to go another route thru Virginia. That whole trip, mostly thru Virginia wa on new roads to me and it was the first trip thru Virginia for my niece and we were quite thrilled over the beauties of the trip. We got to Staunton about nine o'clock, but found nothing at the court house. Thus ended that research trip. A disappointment in matter of records, but we did find two entirely new Shambaugh branches.

We had decided to return to Chattanooga thru North Carolina and most of that trip was new to me. I am glad we took that new way home for I do like to travel over new territory, but I wouldn't recommend it to travelers who did not have time to spare, for we had mountain driving. The thermometer had registered around ninety in Virginia and when we got to the mountains we found icicles and some snow in places -- quite a contrast to the weather of a couple of days earlier! The trip did my niece and I a great deal of good and it was most worthwhile.

Cleo S. Garvin

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Dollars for the N - L , John J. Shambaugh 1.-- , Mrs Carolyn Shambaugh 1.--

We'll be looking for you all at the reunion and tell other Shambaugh relatives near you to come too.

Stanton!
Highway 12