

SHAMBAUGH FAMILY NEWS - LETTER

--:-- EDITORIAL STAFF --:--

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

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Mrs R. H. Dick (Clara), East Springfield, Pa. writes:

We wished we could have gotten to the Reunion, but it seems impossible to wind up summer, get our youngest son, Ronny, started in school (junior high) and get the fall program of the church into swing, and attend the Reunion too, there just isn't enough hours in a day.

We had an immediate family reunion at Thanksgiving time when Jeanne and her husband, John Krull, and sons Kenneth and Christopher from New Rochelle, N. Y. and with them was Liza of New York City, their brother Jim and sister Peggy, from Phila. (Jim is the Rev. James M. Dick, Editorial Assistant to Executive Director of American Baptist Publication Society). Our daughter Dorothy, her husband, Saufley Fiddle, and daughter Susan in first grade at Martinsburg, W. Va. Don and his wife Barbara and family of West Palm Beach, Fla. hope to be here for Christmas.

Now I'll give you some impressions my globe-trotting husband is happy to share with you:

I spent three weeks in the British Isles and Europe the past summer, making the trip by air. The return trip permitted a visit at Iceland and flying over Greenland. There are several outstanding reminders of the trip-- first, the people: The people of England and Scotland remind one of so-called Southern hospitality, the English are a most gracious folk, and are determined that a visitor shall not bring back a wrong impression of their country or people. The people of France seem to be more self-centered and busily bent upon their own way of life. One great feature of my visit was the Baptist World Alliance meeting in London, where 66 nations were represented. Hearing up to 8 to 10,000 people sing the same Christian hymns in their native tongues and seeing that many people clasp hands as they offered prayer, leaves one with few doubts and fears of the ultimate outcome when the Christian way dominates the affairs of men.

The city of London still has great scars from war bombings; in some instances block after block of debris fill basements, and are grim reminders of what these courageous people suffered. Many Churches are just now rebuilding. The great Spurgeon Tabernacle sends its ghastly walls up as an appeal to heaven. Paris has little reminder of the war. Recovery seems to be very rapid.

Nohl and Alice Bender of 2038 - 22nd. St. San Francisco 16, Calif. wrote back about their arrival home from their Ohio and Atlantic coast trip, to be welcomed by a committee of eleven, followed by a dinner which was waiting for them.

Nohl says the Oct. earthquake in that area cracked some plaster and some things fell from the cabinet at his father's home in Walnut Creek, and in the downtown area about half the store windows were broken and merchandise was thrown from the shelves.

Mary Alice Dantzler of Rossville, Ga. says that Paula, daughter of Mac and Pauline Shambaugh, also of Rossville, had a tonsillectomy on Nov. 15, and got along O. K. And M. A. said she had a tiny big hurt in her back, resulting from a tussle with a stool in the office where she works. Her father, F. Guy, had more trouble with his foot, which improves with lack of use.

X Mrs Cleo S. Gervin of Gervin Fold on the Norton, Box 347, Gatlinburg, Tenn. writes of her vacation trip:

I left Gatlinburg on the last day of Sept. going to Aunt Maude's in Cleveland, Tenn. then on Oct. 3, we started for New England. We had a wonderful trip. I called on several Shambaugh cousins in Virginia-- very distant cousins, had good visits the brief, with them and proceeded on to Washington D.C. where I did some research at the Congressional Library (how I would like to live nearby and spend day after day there) on family history. We had a most interesting trip-- The country was so very beautiful and the roadside markets were very colorful with pumpkins, apples, tomatoes and many lovely flowers. The weather was quite warm and sunny most of the time, the coldest being in the fifties, while at Aunt Maude's home, the temperatures were down to thirty four and colder. The leaves were gorgeous in their fall colors.

We just missed the flood waters-- were spending the night in Salem, Mass., when the storms started-- were on the waters edge that night and the wind howled and the waves rolled-- 'twas a bit spooky, but the next day, the cloudy and rainy, was not bad and we proceeded to just into Maine, then headed south and westward across New Hampshire. We stopped at a huge antique shop between Nashua and Petersborough and found that they were worried about the flood. Leaving the building we saw why they were worried, a wide river, a gaging torrent was just in back of the building, perhaps a half block away. We had not realized there was a flood danger, we had been getting papers almost every day, but I think the waters had just risen over night and we did not know about it.

I have never wanted a radio on my car, but I wished for one then. Guess it was a good thing tho that I didn't have a radio for I would possibly have tried to run away to safety and I would probably have run the wrong way. I tho it best to go on, for to go back I felt we might get into more trouble, and too, I knew we were going

into higher ground-- I'd been thru there once before-- so I drove ahead, feeling quite worried I can assure you. Then we came to another raging, roaring stream at the left of the road and almost even with the road itself and to our right less than a block away was this wide tumbling river, I knew why the people in the little town were so worried! The stream on our left was not nearly so wide as the larger river, but possibly more wild. Then we came to where the water was just seeping over the road. I felt to go back was impossible, after passing thru that thin water I stepped on the gas, thinking we may have to stop anytime, but also thinking we might get much higher right away, which we did. We finally left the swollen streams and without any more hair-raising experiences arrived in Keene N. H. where we spent the night.

The next day we checked and learned we could go safely thru Vermont, which we did on Sunday-- just entering Vermont when folks were leaving church at noon. We did not hurry there, but crossed over into New York and headed down the river to Troy, with Albany as our destination for that night and possibly a day or two for genealogy at the library there. We learned later that some time after we passed thru Vermont, either late that afternoon or in the night that there had been three and four inches of snow and that the highway we had traveled the afternoon before was impassable and closed to traffic. We were certainly being taken care of and my prayers were being heard. We could not have left Albany any way except as we were going toward it, so decided not to go to Albany-- the road we would have traveled, had we proceeded as planned, was covered with water. We spent the night on the east side of the Hudson river at Greenbush, N. Y. Had thought I might go north and west from Troy, but was told I could not get to Buffalo, where I had thought I might go and then down thru Ohio, but that route was out.

The next morning I contacted the state highway police and found that I could get thru to New York, so I took the highway to New York-- it had been covered with water and was very early. We just missed flood, wind and snow, but had a wonderful and most exciting trip. We came back from New York City as we had gone on our way north, stopping again for almost a day's research at the Congressional Library. Leaving Washington, we spent the night in a lovely motel on the outskirts of Warrentonville, realizing we were so close to Front Royal, Va. and a day or two ahead of my schedule as I had planned it. I decided to go to Front Royal and see if I could gain a little more family history on the Shambaugh's who were early settlers there. It was most fortunate in making some contacts-- all news got some more worthwhile information and upon contacting an historian there was asked if I would prepare some history of the Shambaugh family for a history of Warren County that she was planning to publish. I feel quite honored to have the privilege of doing this and do hope I can get my material together and have it incorporated in the history of that County.

The Shambaugh's of that section were very large land owners and tho there are none of the Shambaugh name left there are many descendents of the female line living there now. I met one new "cousin" in Front Royal while there this time. I really knew more of their family than they did. It is strange how people are-- they do not try to learn about their ancestors (as a rule) until after the ones who could have told them much have passed on. This historian, with whom I talked, is a most interesting and lovely person and I was so thrilled to have a visit with her. I am so glad I decided to go to Front Royal that morning. I cleared up several links in my genealogy on my mother's father's side, which was all New England-- it was quite thrilling. We visited many shrines-- a day on Cape Cod and altogether it was a most interesting and profitable trip.

I was never tired-- could have kept on driving when night came and had only one wave of being sleepy-- can't understand our well-being for neither Aunt Maude nor I are good at walking long distances. We did not start too early and usually stopped by dark. Aunt Maude said she believed she felt better than when she left home and I know I felt better for I wasn't feeling too well when I left the mountains. Think we both just fully relaxed and were ready to enjoy our trip, we surely did.

Dale Shambaugh of Upper Sandusky, O., Member of U. S. Council No. 98 R & S.M. attended the Grand Council meeting held in Cincinnati, O. on Oct. 11 - 12.

Dale, of a party of four, were hunting for deer in Pa. Nov. 28 - 30, then in Ohio Dec. 1 - 3 near Lemartine, staying at the home of Anna Cogswell. They all got their shirt tails cut off. (no deer).

Dorothy Leightey of Upper Sandusky injured her left hand, when a press came down on it, while working at the Swan Rubber Co. in Carey, O. Nov 15. She is now back to work again after a couple weeks rest.

Walter and Elsie (Applegate) Ruch, R 1, South Whitley, Ind. writes: The Shambaugh News-letter means a great deal of work, also we would like to have a Shambaugh History, if published.

Mrs Charles O. (Nadine) Butler of Shiloh, O. reports the death of her father: Samuel A. Shambaugh, 80, of R 1, Ashland, O. passed away Sept. 28, 1955 at the Shelby Memorial Hospital, just 13 days following the passing of his mother Mrs Alice Shambaugh. Mr Shambaugh was born April 9, 1875. He had lived in Ashland County most of his life where he served as a rural mail carrier.

He was married in 1910 to Evangeline Guthrie, who preceeded him in death. Surviving with the daughter Nadine and two grandchildren, Mary Ann and John, are two brothers, Oscar of Loudenville and Floyd of Wooster; Two sisters, Mrs Margaret Leibolt and Mrs Carrie Smith, both of Ferrysville. A brother and sister preceeded him in death.

Services were conducted at the Heil Funeral Home, with the Rev. George M. Schrack, of the Lutheran Church in Ferrysville, where Mr Shambaugh was a member. Burial in the Ferrysville Cemetery.

Mr Shambaugh was a past president of our National Shambaugh Reunion.

Nadine says their daughter Mary Ann is in Sullins College in Bristol, Virginia and John our 8 year old is in the third grade. We enjoy reading the News-Letter.

Mrs Orpha Fortner writes that Oscar Shambaugh of Loudenville is in serious condition and was operated on at the hospital, the fore part of October and is getting along as well as can be expected.

Following is the family tree of Guy and Orpha Fortner of Ferrysville, O. and their three children:- (1) Grace, married Aliston Miller, (Aliston died Dec. 29, 1951) their children: A - Norma, married Theodore Beck and have Tommy, b. Oct. 29, 1948, Timmie, b. March 28, 1950, Terry, b. Dec. 1, 1951. B - Marilyn, married Lynn Vaughn, and have Diana Sue, b. March 20, 1948, William b. Nov. 6, 1953, Terry Lynn, b. Jan. 19, 1955. C - Edward, married Jean Black, Dec. 25, 1952 and have Tamra Sue, b. Nov. 3, 1953, Tanya Kay, b. March 20, 1955. with D - John, E - Paul, F - Jerry, at home.

(2) Doris, married Clayton Fulk, their children: A - Janet, married James Vines and have Ann Elizabeth, b. July 9, 1952, Susan Ellen b. Oct. 18, 1954. B - Carol married Dean Icceman and have Deana Jane b. March 25, 1954. C - Gary Guy at home.

(3) Harold married Marjory Fulk, their children: A - Larry D. b. Oct. 15, 1954 B - Linda Mey b. April 27, 1947, C - James S. b. June 2, 1949, D - Sheryl Marie b. May 31, 1952.

Iva and Leah Tomlinson of Browntown, Wisc. Writes:

We are feeling pretty well this winter. Some of our relatives, Iva Green, daughter of William Dossan, of Brooks, Wisc. visited us this fall, also our cousin Dresmond Tomlinson of Carrollton, O. was here this year, and at the present time he is quite ill.

Eugene and Alma Laughridge of Albany, Wisc. celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in August with 140 guests present.

Wayne and Rose Mary (Trautwein) Bibler of Findlay, O. have a daughter, Becky Lou b. July 8, 1955.

Carl and Shirley Ann (Trautwein) Rand of Cantor, O. have a son, Bruce Allen b. July 29, 1955.

Miss Katherine Trussell, with Ralf and Elsie who have been living in with Katherine for a few years, tell of their vacation trip:

For two wonderful weeks, we cast aside the alarm clock as well as dull care and responsibilities. What a delightful sense of freedom we felt during these days in which we gazed almost constantly upon such beautiful scenes as to fill both the eye and the spirit.

We left Houston, Texas about 4:30 Friday afternoon, and drove most of the night until we reached Carlsbad, N. M. On Saturday afternoon, we visited the Cavern - a vision of fantastic and fairylike beauty, it must be seen to be believed. The following day found us on our way to Santa Fe. We enjoyed this picturesque old town very much, the place is a center for artists, and Elsie and I drooled over the hundreds of beautiful hand-made articles. A great deal of the jewelry was made by Indians.

After Santa Fe and Taos, we wound our way up into the mountains, I have driven in the Blue Ridge, the Ozarks and the Great Smokys, but these did not prepare me for the Rocky Mountains. What a magnificent sight they did present as they marched in grand review across the horizon. Ralf did all the driving through these winding, climbing roads, the changing colors of the peaks, the rushing waters of the icy cold mountain streams, with each turn of the road, another breath-taking view, these were the memories to take back home.

We went to Colorado Springs, where we spent part of the day, visited the Garden of the Gods, "Ghost Town", and the Van Briggles Pottery that afternoon, then saw

the Seven Falls at night - a spectacular sight. Again, we lost ourselves in the mountains, going through Leadville, the old mining town on our way to Denver. Here we spent a whole day exploring the State Capitol, museums and parks. A beautiful, and clean looking city.

North again to Estes Park, where we drove through the Rocky Mountain National Park. Up near the highest point, it began raining and snowing, fortunately, there is an inn at this point, so we and other fellow travellers, waited until the flurry had lightened. Then on down, down to Grand Lake, skirting its shores for many miles. Turning north once more, we drove over our last high pass - which again marked the continental divide. As we descended, the weather began to clear all along the way ahead. While a beautiful double rainbow accompanied us on the east side of the road. So clear and close was this phenomenon that over and over, we would cry out that there was the place to dig for that pot of gold. Laramie, Wyoming marked the end of that day.

Next morning, we went on to Cheyenne, where we inspected the capitol building, a modest affair compared with the Denver version. Now, we started east through Nebraska. The first stop was at Alma for a pleasant visit with Shambaugh relatives, Mrs Charles Shambaugh and her daughter Ruth. With their help, a few more dates went into the family trees. Would like to have stopped at Bostwick, but we were aware again that time was slipping underneath our feet - So on we went to Edgar, where the Gleims were expecting us.

It was such a pleasure to be with them both; he is so enthusiastic and energetic and lively of wit, while his wife is a most charming person and gracious hostess. The three big Trees are now in his hands, thank the Lord, also all of the Bucks Co. Trees, which will be of most interest to him and to Mrs Gerwin. Between them, perhaps, they can bring them nearer to completion. With a fine sense of relief with duty properly discharged, and warm memories of the hospitality we had just enjoyed, we set out for Lincoln.

Here we stayed long enough to view their justly famous capitol, then on again to Iowa and my various relatives - cousins, aunts and uncles. It was so good to see them all, I was glad for them to meet Elsie and Ralf, and Corky, too. (Yes, we took our little dog along and she was the best traveller of us all). The State Fair was in progress, so we spent one day there. A new experience for Elsie and Ralf, who had never been to one. We had to bid Iowa a reluctant farewell, and on Saturday, about noon, we turned toward home. Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, and Texas at last.

We stopped for 2 or 3 hours in Luftkin to visit my cousins there, Russell and Selma Shambaugh. Just a little more than a hundred miles now. At eleven o'clock Sunday night we entered our driveway - having travelled exactly 4,242 miles.

Mrs David E. (Maurine) Shambaugh, 9431 Nichols Dr. Garden Grove, Calif. says: My husband and I are both greatly interested in this idea of a Shambaugh history, and we know that we will enjoy the book very much, as will our eight year old grandson Davey. Please do include us in this great undertaking.

A. M. Shambaugh, 2128 Halleck Ave. Seattle 16. Wash. The News-Letters are carefully read from beginning to end, though most of those mentioned I only know through the letter, I am nevertheless interested in all. Regarding the Shambaugh History Foundation, it would seem to me that surely enough individuals of the family would say about what they were willing to put into the project, so that you may have an idea what to count on.

Following that idea, and considering quality of paper, printing, binding, general worth of book construction, contents - data from all members and branches of the families - I will put into the project at least 50.00 to help get it going.

Mrs M. Opal Fore, 1412 - 41st. St. Des Moines, Iowa writes: I always enjoy the N.-L., and I presume if the Shambaugh History is ever written, it would need to be organized by an experienced genealogist, and to have a Shambaugh Foundation - People who would give 25.00 or more to get started.

My aunt, Mrs Cordelia Annabel Shambaugh Young, b. Nov. 5, 1862, passed away at the home of her son James Shambaugh Young, Weatherly, Mo. on Oct. 30, 1955. She was nearly 93 years of age. (Note, more of Mrs Fore's data will follow, next issue)

Dollars for N.-L. - Walter Ruch, 2.-, Nadine Butner 1.-, Archibald M. Shambaugh 2.-, Mrs Mary Köhler 1.-

Letters returned - Mrs Edna Mills, Mrs Carl Wilson, Howard P. Walker, Mrs Jennings B. Dishong.

Ed. Note - Following the suggestion of some of our readers, I am enclosing a questionnaire concerning the Shambaugh History and the Shambaugh Foundation, which, if you will fill out and return, will help us to know if it will be worth while to undertake the project. Yes, you can all write at once.

Wishing all our readers and their families the Merriest Christmas Ever, and a Happy New Year.