

SHAMBAUGH FAMILIES NEWS - LETTER

-:- Editorial Staff -:-

Flavius A. Leightey - Cleo Gervin - Harry Gleim

New Series No. 94. A Project of the Shambaugh Families Society. Aug. - Oct. 1967

Shambaugh Family Reunion September 3, 1967

Fred Fortney offered thanks for the reunion and meal. After an enjoyable meal the National Shambaugh Reunion business meeting was called to order by the President, Howard Leightey at the fairgrounds in Upper Sandusky, Ohio on September 3, 1967.

OLD BUSINESS - Flavius Leightey of Upper Sandusky asked that any change of addresses be called to his attention immediately.

The list of births and deaths in the Shambaugh family since the last reunion was read and additions were made.

Dr. Gordon Shambaugh of Des Moines, Iowa reported on Shambaugh International and brought greetings "from the West". In his report on the search for the Shambaugh coat of arms he described both the SHAMBAUGH and CHAMBEAU coats of arms. He suggested that we consider adopting the Shambaugh coat of arms and display it with pride. Rev. Gleim and his wife were very ill in the hospital. The cemetery directory is being assembled. Money for the geneology fund and Shambaugh International was collected.

Cleo Gervin of Gatlinburg, Tenn. brought a copy of the will of George Shambaugh in the 1700's and of his father-in-law Rev. Boehm. She also had information on the Boehm Family in Germany.

NEW BUSINESS - Invitations for the 1968 Shambaugh reunion were extended. The resulting votes were: Cadiz, Ohio - 9, Wabash, Ind. - 14, Upper Sandusky, Ohio - 2.

The following officers were elected for 1968: President - John Howard Shambaugh, Vice President - Warren Scotten, Secretary - Phyllis Shambaugh, all of Wabash, Ind. There were 110 persons registered at the reunion. The person attending the most National Shambaugh reunions was Flavius Leightey, who hasn't missed any, wife included.

Emily (Dantzler) Briscoe and her three children traveled the greatest distance of 700 miles from Atlanta, Georgia to attend the reunion.

The President asked that all reunion bills be presented. A motion was made and passed that the bills totaling \$28.67 be paid.

Collection at the reunion - \$39.70. Received for N-L subscriptions at the reunion - \$27.00.

The next National Shambaugh Reunion will be on Sunday September 1, 1968 at Wabash, Ind.

John Howard Shambaugh thanked the folks from Upper Sandusky who hosted the reunion. He especially thanked the Flavius Leighteys for their hospitality the evening before when the Shambaughs who arrived early from out of town enjoyed an evening of singing, chatting and getting to know each other better. He explained that these pre-reunion get-togethers are really the highlights of the reunions.

Respectfully submitted, Ruth Eaton Shambaugh, Wooster, Ohio, Secretary

Ed. Note: (The weather was wonderful and so were the Shambaughs) On Saturday evening a Dutch Treat supper was held at the Village Inn restaurant with 14 present, then we all came to our home where 18 of us had a wonderful time together visiting, making tape recordings of our individual voices, singing, and enjoying some fine piano music by Mrs. Leroy (Madelon) Shambaugh of Pennsylvania. Six states were represented here that night.

Then on Sunday evening, after the reunion, the Penn. Shambaughs and Georgia kin were entertained at a cook out at the home of Robert and Ann (Leightey) Harris, southeast of Upper Sandusky.

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Memos from Shambaughs International to the Shambaugh Families News-Letter - by Dr. Gordon I. G. Shambaugh, 1216-- 41st St., Des Moines, Iowa 50311

The 1967 Mecca for Shambaughs was noneother than Upper Sandusky, Ohio. We want to thank the planning committee for the accommodations provided for us upon our arrival on Saturday. The time spent during the reunion on Sunday could be likened to the burning of a sparkler on a dark night. Everything was so grand for a few minutes then it was all over for another year. Thank for a great meeting.

May we encourage SI members to formulate at least a ten year attendance plan in regard to being present at the Shambaugh annual meetings. It is physically impossible to visit the hundreds of Shambaughs in America. The next best method is to visit with them during the annual session, which is held in different sections of the country. Next year its Indiana. The grape vine reports that we may be invited to Pennsylvania in 1969. That would be a wonderful expression of good will from them to us.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. (Margorie Meyer) Bucklew of 18411 Chatsworth, Northridge, Calif. flew into Iowa to spend the last weekend of August with the Alvin P. (Dorothy S.) Meyer family of Winterset, Iowa.

SI's newest fly team is Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. (Yvonne Conrad) Meyer of Winterset, Iowa. They recently purchased a six passenger plane and are now busy building up the log time. Is there another fly girl in the organization with a license?

The A. B. C. Ladies Convene. This honored title has been bestowed upon the widows of three Shambaugh men. They held a two day meeting as guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin P. (Dorothy S.) Meyer of Winterset, Iowa. Those attending the convalesce were Mrs. Scott (Annie McMullen) Shambaugh of 2727 Briarhurst, Apt. 11, Houston, Texas; Mrs. Orin C. (Barbara Ireland) Shambaugh of Booneville, Iowa; and Mrs. William E. (Garrie Newlin) Shambaugh of Winterset, Iowa.

While in Iowa City, Dick (Richard P.) Shambaugh visited the Benj. E. Shambaugh Heritage Library on the campus of the University of Iowa. Although we have lived here three years, this was his first opportunity to visit the campus. It was nice seeing the name Shambaugh displayed in the memorial library. Richard P. (Ann S.) 1601 19th Street Place, West Des Moines, Iowa.

William H. Shambaugh, 1246 46th St., Des Moines, Iowa, wife Ella and two of their children, a daughter, Stacey age 15 and son, Christopher age 10, spent two fine weeks at a resort on Leech Lake in Minn. Keeping the home fires burning while they were gone were the other two family members: Cindi, who is 17 and young Bill who is 21. Now Cindi's a freshman at the University of Iowa and her big brother is awaiting word from Uncle Sam. Sorry we were unable to attend the Reunion and meet other family members who gathered from far and near.

Mary Alice Dantzler, 1407 McFarland Ave., Rossville, Ga. 30741
After leaving the Leightey's home in Upper Sandusky on Tuesday after the reunion, we headed for Cedar Point on Lake Erie, and got our feet wet in the lake, then to visit our kin in Kilbuck, Ohio for the night. On Thursday we arrived for a visit with my daughter, Mary Lillian and husband Hugh Siegle and family in Marion, Va. On Saturday night, Hugh took us over to the edge of N.C. for a lovely dinner. Then left for home on Sunday with short visits in Knoxville and Cleveland, Tenn. Around 1700 miles.

M. Opal Fore, 1412-41st St., Des Moines, Iowa
WORLD TOUR - I left Des Moines, Iowa May 4, 1967 on a Sita Travel Tour which began in Honolulu, Hawaii. We flew Japan Air Lines to Tokyo, Japan. We were in Japan five days; the countryside is beautiful with Azaleas, as trees in a forest. It is the most prosperous, industrialized nation of the Orient. We visited Taiwan (Formosa) Manila, Hong Kong where we were caught in a riot, Singapore, Bangkok of Thailand, Kathmandu of Nepal and were five days in India. In most of these countries there are elaborate Buddhist Temples. There is a solid gold Buddhi in Bangkok which is worth \$14,000,000.

In India with their vast population of 500,000,000, the poverty is unbelievable. Except for India, most of the Orient seemed prosperous with beautiful hotels, so many airlines always with the stewardesses in native costumes. There are many new industries. Of course we were not in Communist China but drove to the border in the New territories of Kowloon. Hong Kong is beautiful with skyscrapers, shops, and wonderful hotels.

We were told in New Delhi that we could not go to Egypt or to the Holy Land due to the crisis in the Middle East. However, we were routed to Beirut, Lebanon. We enjoyed the beautiful Mediterranean Sea, went to Byblos, the oldest city of 2500 B.C. and to Tripoli, with ruins of the Castles of the Crusades (1200 A.D.) and then up into the snowcapped mountains and saw the Cedars of Lebanon up in the Lebanese Mountains. Lebanon is a beautiful country with tropical fruits in the lowlands and apples, Bing cherries, grapes etc. in the higher land. All labor is by hand. In fact, this is true in most of the Orient - the culture of tea, rice, and other fruits.

I left Beirut, June 3rd, flew to New York, Chicago, and arrived at Des Moines at 4:00 A.M. June 4th. The Airport of the Beirut was closed to commercial planes the day I left and fighting began June 5th. I was disappointed as I had planned to be gone for two months and missed seeing Egypt, the Holy Land, Greece and Rome. But I enjoyed the Orient and was glad to be home.

I hope some of you will plan to take such a trip. I found the Sita Travel very helpful. One guide was with us the entire time and in each country there was also a native guide. The company took responsibility for visas, our reservations and tickets and customs.

Do hope I can see all of you at the Reunion in Wabash, Ind. in 1968

Donna (Shambaugh) and husband James Grafmiller, of 426 So. 8th St., Upper Sandusky, Ohio 43351
Our tour was arranged for the 131st AAA Gun Battalion to travel over the areas covered 23 years ago during World War II. We went along as guests, as Jim was a member of the 84th Infantry Division but had traveled in some of the same areas. All accommodations were made by the travel agency in each town or city, and on each tour we had an English speaking guide.

We left Philadelphia International Airport by Jet at 7:30 P.M. July 17 and arrived in London at 7:10 A.M. (2:00 A.M. our time - five hours difference in time.) Spent the day sightseeing in London. The next day we took a coach to the pier at Southampton and boarded a channel steamer to France. Arrived in Cherbourg, which was a beautiful little town. The next day we boarded a very nice buss which took us the remainder of the trip through Europe. The driver was a young man from Rotterdam and took us on any side trips we wanted. From Cherbourg we drove along the Normandie beaches, visited Utah beach, saw pillboxes etc. which are still there from the German fortification.

Arrived in Paris, spent two days trying to see everything. Stayed at Hotel Grand - look from our balcony and see the Opera across the street; visited the Arch of Triumph, Eiffel Tower, Notre Dame Cathedral, the Louvre, Tuileries Gardens, the Pantheon, Luxembourg Gardens, Sacre-Coeur de Montmartre, the Moulin Rouge and the Folies Bergere. The sidewalk cafes, flower markets, market streets, everything was fabulous. Drove to Dinant, Belgium and toured the town; then on to Maastricht, Holland. This was a quaint little town, everyone scrubbed the walks and streets before they opened their shops. We visited some caves where some of the fellows were stationed. Way back in these caves are pretty paintings right on the walls and carvings which the Monks had done in the 14th century. These caves were taken over to be used by NATO and are not open to the public. We also visited the Margraten Cemetery, the only American Cemetery on Dutch soil. There are 8301 graves here. The fellows went into the office to locate some graves of friends; and the man in charge was from their Battalion, so they had a happy reunion with him and met his French wife. He made the arrangements for the tour of the caves.

All over Europe the flowers were so beautiful, balconies with flower boxes, yards had wither flowers or vegetable gardens.

Next we visited Cologne, drove through Germany past Frankfurt and Wurzburg and stayed in Nuremberg. Drove through southern Germany to Berchtesgaden which was also a quaint but beautiful little town on the Konigssee. This is where Hitlers quarters "The Eagle Nest" was and we went up this mountain. Very beautiful view.

Drove over to Salzburg, Austria and toured the city. The next city was Garmish, another popular sports area. We went by cable car up the highest mountain in Germany. The next city was Munich, where we saw the well known Loewen Brewery, Nymphenburg Castle (saw many castles in a distance, high on a hill;) Hitlers headquarters, the Fair Grounds, the German Museum, largest of its kind in the world. We left Munich for London, then on to Philadelphia.

We spent 15 wonderful days in Europe, the food was delicious, usually would spend 1 1/2 to 2 hours eating dinner; it was served very elegantly, and all you could eat. Everyone made you feel welcome, most every shop, hotel or restaurant would have someone that could speak English.

Also Mr. and Mrs. Grafmiller were honored on their 25th Wedding Anniversary in a pleasant surprise by their children at a dinner at Clark's Restaurant in New Riegel, Ohio. A two tier 25th Anniversary wedding cake centered the table. Nearly 25 guests were present.

A telephone call from their son John, in the Army, at Fort Wolters, Mineral Wells, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Grafmiller were married October 11, 1942 at the Evangelical Lutheran Church in Ft. Worth, Texas and lived in Mineral Wells several months.

* * *

Howard and Dorothy Leightey, 437 So. 7th. St., Upper Sandusky, O. 43351
With our son Howard Jr., Merle and Ilse Raymond and children, Kenny, Dawn, and Karine, and Dean Leightey, son of Wayne and Grace Leightey, we left Upper Sandusky, O. July 29, 1967 in two cars and pulling a camping trailer. Camping and cooking all along the way. The main points of interest being the Grand Tetons, Yellowstone Park, a forest fire in Washington, and my brother Roger Hotelling and family in Tacoma, Wash. They then joined us with a tent and we camped on the way to my brother Paul Hotelling and family in Fontana, Calif. Leaving there early in the morning to escape heat of the desert we were detained on the eastern edge of the desert by an accident to Merles car which was hit by a car going left of center, taking Merles car full side. Luckily no one was injured. After repairs and being able to proceed again, we came by way of Grand Canyon, Painted Desert, and a visit in Denver, Colorado, arriving back August 13, after 6,704 miles and lots of scenery in 16 days.

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Mrs. Carl (Madge) Grapes Hanson, 309 Newport Ave., Long Beach, Calif. 90814
Carl and I have been married 50 years, and have two sons. Carl, administration in San Francisco schools, with four children. John, commander in the Navy, with two girls, and living on Shenandoah Rd. near Mt. Verman, Va.

Both my husband and I are retired teachers of Los Angeles City Schools, and have a home in Long Beach near the ocean.

I enjoy your news and it brings me memories and thoughts of my mother, Mattie B. Grapes of Arlington, Iowa.

* * *

Harold L. Shambach, 3848 W. Nancy Creek Ct. N.E., Atlanta, Ga., 30319
Thank you for sending us a copy of your newsletter which made reference to observation of our name in the phone book. I am one of four sons of Jesse Y. Shambach, who was born in York, Pa., son of Joshua Shambach, born in Snyder County near Middleburg, Pa. Joshua was a minister, perhaps Evangelical.

I believe my father's late brother John E. Shambach, who lived for some time in Donora, Pa., and later in Hiram, Ohio, mentioned having some correspondence with Lois Castleberry.

* * *

Harold and Evelyn Shambaugh, 510 Thayer Ave., Silver Springs, Md. 20910
Sure wish we could have been at the reunion, it sounds as if you all had a great time.

We are planning to visit Mrs. Gervin at the time of the Trades Man's Fair. We were there last year and enjoyed it so much.

You spoke of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Shambaugh. I hope they were from Middleburg, Pa. and were the ones I urged to attend.

Mrs. Gertrude May Buchanan, 73, died Sept. 1, 1967 at her home in Dixboro, Mich. where she was a resident for 26 years. A daughter of Alfred and Margaret Jones Hatchard, born Feb. 25, 1894 in Lake Benton, Minn. She was employed at the University of Michigan as a nurses aid for 30 years.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Harold (Evelyn) Shambaugh of Silver Springs, Md., and a son Donald R. of Ann Arbor, Mich, three grandchildren; three brothers - Francis D. of Ann Arbor, John R. of Los Angeles, Calif., Robert A. of Newport, Mich., and two sisters; Miss Elizabeth M. of Dixboro, and Mrs. Mary M. Cummings of Ann Arbor.

Services were held at the Muehlig Funeral Chapel, the Rev. David Jeffords officiating. Burial in Dixboro Cemetery. * * *

Mrs. Carrie I. Smith of R. #1, Perrysville, Ohio died Oct. 11, 1967. She was a member of the Vermillion Baptist Church and the Lepley Community Club.

She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Carl Stein of Loudenville, Ohio and Mrs. Wayne Royer of Perrysville; one grandchild and two great grandchildren.

Services were held at the Banks Funeral Home in Loudenville. Burial in Greenlawn Cemetery. * * *

Junia E. Shambaugh, 3350 Chiswick Court, Apt. 57-2B, Rossmoor, Silver Springs, Md. 20906

My sister (Clara Dick) lost her youngest son, Ronald, 28 years old, suddenly last June 27. He suffered an aneurysm at the base of the brain which resulted in a massive hemorrhage.

Clara had planned to leave New York this fall to do secretarial work for Ronald and an Iranian friend of his who were setting up a business to import Iranian products into the United States. Ronald's sudden death was a great shock to all of us. * * *

\$\$\$\$\$4 News Letters - Margaret B. May 1.--, Richard P. Shambaugh 1.--, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin P. and Dorothy Meyer 1.--, Ralph-M. Perry 2.--, Mrs. Bernard Moore 1.--, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fortney 1.--, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cuning 1.--, Josephine Hiatt 1.--, George Shambaugh 2.--, Dale Shambaugh 1.--, Joseph B. Shambaugh 2.--, Mary Alice Dantzler 1.--, Harry and Ruth Nave 1.--, Mac Shambaugh 1.--, Warren Scotten 2.--, Alice Dooson 1.--, Mrs. Clifford Baker 1.--, John H. Shambaugh 1.--, Mrs. Marie J. Setzler 1.--, John Shawver 1.--, Harry Allan Gervin III 1.--, Michael S. Gervin 1.--, Leroy Shambach 1.--, Jim and Donna Grafmiller 1.--, Betty and Harold Weisenaur 1.--, Bertha Slates 1.--, Anna Cogsil 1.--, (The following have joined Shambaugh International, and 1.--, of their dues automatically goes toward a subscription to the N-4.) Junia Shambaugh 1.--, Dale and Gladys Shambaugh 2.--, Mrs. Karl (Pearl) Shambaugh 1.--, Mrs. Mary E. Shambaugh 1.--, Cleo Gervin 1.--, Harold and Evelyn Shambaugh 2.--, Mrs Gilbert (Alice) Shambaugh 1.--, Leroy and Madelon Shambach 1.--, Joe B. Shambaugh 1.--, Flavius and Jennie Leightey 1.--, M. Opal Fore 1.--, Madge Hanson 1.--, Mearl Blankenship 1.--, Ralph Perry 1.--, * * *

The last - installment of "The Home Place" by Margaret B. May, R#1, Lafayette, Ind. 47906. See previous installment in NB #92-pages 4-5-6.

October 28, 1863 -----Home. Still among the living, yet am not well and don't expect to be. I never expect to see another well day again, yet hope for the best. I don't pretend to make a hand, now is a great time to make money. If I was well, but as it is, will have to do the best I can. I have made up my mind to go and live with Father and take care of him. You know they have been wanting me for some time. I will try and see how it will go. Father's leg is very bad. Worse than has been for a long time. William Brown is down with rheumatism again. He has not been able to do anything for two months and I don't expect he will be for some time, unless he takes a turn soon. Peter Switzer is troubled a great deal with the same. The rest of the friends are well. I am now staying at Peter's. We were to a wedding last night, one of our old soldiers was married. It was good and dark to get home.

Grapes are very good through here and everything looks like living. The Draft did not get to take effect as they raised money and hired men to go in their place.

July 3, 1864 -----Prices of grain ---wheat\$1.75---corn \$1.20---pork 20¢ per lb. John Switzer---not heard, in two weeks. George Bombrake killed and John Bombrake wounded in hand. Rev. David Browns has been sick. We were there. All been sick. Mahala Brown* has got well enough to get married to a preacher that was stationed in Lafayette. We expect to celebrate the Fourth in Montmorency.

July 30, 1864 ----- I am still alive and on the mend. I am now at Indianapolis. I came here the 25th of this month and went and reported to Dr. Newcumer. He is in command now. I showed him all my papers and told him I was ready for anything that he seen fit to do with me. He said that they would despose of me when they got me to the Regiment. I told him all right, anything would do me. He seen that I did not want to play up. He then told me to come to him, which I did. He felt of my arm and said that I was reduced pretty low. He then told me that I should be careful. When the wind blew on it, would knock me over.

He then said that under the late order, he could not discharge me on my old descriptive Role, until he sent into my Captain and get it approved of its being right. I have to wait until we hear from the front. I don't expect to get discharged much before my time is out. I have a pretty good place to stay out here, yet is not as good as at home and the foods is not so good for our disease, as it would be yet we are not suppose to grumble. I could not be contented to stay at home any longer. I find that contentment of mind is great happiness. When I started from home, I expected to have to go on through, yet I done my part and can do more. I think Dr. Newcumer is a gentleman. I do not think I shall ever see a well day.

October 28, 1864 ----- Home on the Prairie. Not well. Decided to live with Father. "Oh! What a terrible National calamity is this? Can it be that this nation has not yet suffered enough? Oh! God! can this be the precursor of more War and blood shed? How this fills us with gloom and strong forebodings. But, Oh, Lord, may Thy will be accomplished and peace speedily proclaimed."

More than half of the Indiana soldiers were discharged. In the study of character it seems that of all men, the "Volunteer Soldier" is most to be pitied. He first leaves the hearthstone and the family in response to his country's call, with the feeling that he will always continue with the little circle. The first few months of his service is passed in a struggle between conflicting forces of public duty and private interest, in other words, love of country and love of home. But as he works out the problem of his, he arrives at a point where the question is squarely put before him: "what is home without country?" Then, filled with the vain idea that home will be all the same to him when he returns from the discharge of duty that was when he left he falls into line. Then comes the longing and homesickness, which in thousands of cases never can be overcome and the soldier dies, just as surely as if pierced by the deadly mine, or torn by the exploding shell. But with others, the charm is broken and all unconscious of the change in their nature, they now call the mess, the regiment, the company, their home. To every soldier, his comrade by his side on the march, in the camp, or picket, in the battle, and in gnawing hunger and raging thirst, has shared the last hard tack and canteen; and the relationship has existed until the presence and companionship of his comrade is one of the essential elements of his happiness. What father, mother, wife, child are to those at home, soldiers must, for the want of these, be to each other. But a change comes. His country's command now is, "Disband and go home." Then, for the first time, he is to realize that he has no home.

Were it not for the undying love and friendship, sealed by battle, blood and death, the old veterans have for each other, and the proptness and certainty with which they gather around their camp fires and fight their battles over, the young of our land, or the stranger coming to our shores, would scarcely ever know that once upon a time, long ago, there was a terrible war for the preservation of this Union.

The intense loyalty of the loyal, and their intense devotion to their country. No amount of suffering cooled their ardor whether at home or on the battle field, whether in prison or gone to the unknown grave, still the bright flame of patriotism blazed the higher and shined the brighter from the altars of the suffering hearts.

He is discharged, and in joyful haste returns to his old home. He receives a hearty welcome, from those who still live; but how changed. The older are older. The young have grown out of his recognition. All have changed, but none more than himself. Home is a disappointment, and he instinctively turns to his regiment. This organization which had become the pride of his heart, and the only thing on earth to which he feels his identity belongs, has vanished away like a vapor in a morning sun. The iron enters his soul and he realizes that he has given the best years, and the prime of his life, to preserve and perpetuate a great country, only to find himself as lonely in it as the iceberg in the midst of the Atlantic Ocean.

The sound of reveille is no more, when now and then they meet one of the regiment comrades, something in the sunken lines of his face, in his hair, in the stoop of his shoulders tells us that the years of peace have broken him more than all the marches and vigils of the War. With some all interest has ceased. They seem to be listening for the bugle call and looking for the well known ensign and colors.

The South is rapidly recuperating in both loyalty and wealth. All this every Union soldier is glad to see. They fought to bring them back to the Union, because they believed it would be better for them and for the South. For them and the South and their children the Union fought, as well as their-selves.

FOOTNOTES: Jacob Hoobler Shambaugh tried to enlist in the Union Army from his own county of Tippecanoe, but there was no room for him. Therefore, he enlisted from the adjoining county west of him, when the Benton County seat was located in Oxford, which has now been changed to Fowler, Ind. Jacob Shambaugh was born June 9, 1837, served nearly three years in the Union Army, returned home, broken in health, and died in the home of his sister Catherine Shambaugh Switzer, Feb. 4, 1865.

Philip Shambaugh lived in Penn. His son Jacob, drove his four horses and wagon in Washington's Army, served three years in the war of Independence, was discharged, and at the age of twenty, drove the same four horses and wagon back to his father.

Mahala Brown, mentioned above, was a licensed minister in the United Brethren Church and was married to Rev. Oliver Hadley. They were missionaries to Africa. His health failed and in 1869 they returned. He died of African fever. She afterwards married John Bridgeman. Mahala was the first female Missionary that crossed the ocean in behalf of the United Brethren Church. She made two journeys to Africa, and returned; traveled extensively lecturing and organizing woman's societies in America.

The background for - "The Home Place" by Margaret B. May was taken from the ---
History of The 72nd. Regiment, by B. F. Magee
Personal family letters from Jacob Shambaugh
John Sherman Recollections of Forty Years in House, Senate and Cabinet.

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Some of our readers have asked what the different parts of our Crest means, so here is a Heraldic Description of Shambaugh ---

Arms - Gules, on a bend argent, Two dolphins, naiant, azure.

Crest - A Cubit arm erect, the hand holding a crown, all proper.

If U would like to have one of these Beautiful Shambaugh Crests - write to
Dr. Gordon I. Shambaugh, 1216 - 41st. Des Moines, Iowa 50311 - or phone,
Code 515: 277 - 8874, for quantity and prices.
The name SHAMBAUGH is just below the Crest, and suitable for Christmas
mailing.

Gules (red) which signifies Courage and military Fortitude

Bend - A bend is a bearing of high honor, representing the shield sus-
pender of a knight, or military commander. It is a symbol of Defence
or protection.

Argent - (silver) In arms that are printed, silver always comes out
white.

Dolphins - said to be an affectionate fish, was fond of music. It was
the crest of the "Dauphin" or heir to the throne of France. In this fish,
we have an example of charity and affection toward our children.

Naiant - (swimming)

Azure - (blue) signifies Loyalty and Truth. It was the color devoted to
the Virgin by the Roman church

Cubit - (arm) an arm with hand attached, coupéd (cut off in a straight
line) at the elbow.

Crown - crowns are usually symbols of Dignity.

Arm - is a sign of an industrious person.

Proper - PPR stands for proper color.

A Crest is any symbol that appears above the helmet. Often the symbols
in the shield are repeated in the crest, but not in this case. It was
a special symbol of honor.

Coat of Arms - many coat of arms do not have crests.

Mantling - there is no symbolism in the mantling.

Profile Helmet - there is no symbolism in a profile helmet. Royalty
helmets are different. But as no knight would go into battle or tour-
nament without his complete regalia, we feel sure these trappings
complete a beautiful picture.

This reading was prepared by Mrs Myrtle Creason.

(If U want another Letter before Chriatmas, send in your news items fast, but just in
case, will say - Happy Thanksgiving, Merry Christmas, Happy New Year and the very best
to each one of U)