

Editorial Staff
 Flavius A. Leightey - Harry Gleim - Cleo Gerwin

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A delayed item, sent to me sometime ago by Mrs. Kenneth (Margaret Brown-Larrabee) May, 8, 71, Lafayette, Ind.

My father, Chester Arthur Larrabee, age 79, passed away December 25, 1962 at the hospital in Lafayette. Dad's accident seemed to be ordained. He wanted to live alone after my mother passed away on April 17, 1958. He kept his house as neat as any woman, cooked his own meals and all. (See NL #65 page 1) I have two brothers, they of course have families of their own. My elder brother, Richard Arthur, lives a quarter mile south of Dad's place, and my younger brother, Chester Julian, lives on a corner of Dad's farm. They are all gone through the day with their various work, and schools for the children.

My niece Linda, seventeen years old, came home from school and the telephone operator called her and said she thought her grandfather was in trouble and to go and see, since he had tried to get information on the line. Linda went, she tried to call the doctor, but his line was held up, after my other sister-in-law came home from teaching school, Linda stopped her on the road. They called the ambulance, and he and the doctor came down and took Dad to the hospital.

November 26, 1962, was a nice warm sunny day, and Dad, as his custom was, went to the woods for his exercise, chopping trees and burning brush. This particular day, the wind came up, and changed, and the fire got away from him, got over into the neighbors field. He fought the fire from 10:00 A.M. until 2:30 P.M., and did whip it out. As he was looking around to see if it would begin again, he looked down and his clothes were afire, being saturated with kerosene, they went fast. Trying to get his overshoes, shoes, and heavy socks off, he swallowed a great deal of smoke and fire. He eventually tore off all his clothes and went home, but found he did not have the key, he had left it in the fire, therefore he went to the cob house, got a shovel and broke a window, cutting himself quite a bit. From his hips down he was a mass of burns, he tried to phone to me, but I was gone, as well as all the rest of the family. He couldn't get the doctor or anyone, so he took a fresh can of Crisco and rubbed it on his burns, but the flesh came off onto his chair, and no matter how hard the doctors worked to save his left leg with grafting, it didn't work.

The days were heartbreaking to us, because he was the first to go to the hospital, his first week in the hospital he was rational, but after the first operation he came and went, usually he had a very keen mind.

Our daughter, Dorothea, was reminded that he said on Christmas Day (1961) after she had told him she was expecting her first child, he felt he would not see it, even though at the time he had perfect health, and we fully expected him to live at least another ten years, for he came from a long lived heritage. and of course, he did not see his great-grandchild, David Carter Hunt, born March 21, 1962, one week after my own birthday. (See NL #75 page 4)

Dad's experience in fighting for his life in the woods fire, that finally proved fatal, made us, his three children, realize he came from ancestors of strong fighting spirit. Hence, the record handed down to us, telling of his early generations, of leaving their homeland, and following the true tradition of their own religion, by fighting in the Huguenot War.

Rev. Charles Larrabee, supposedly our first immigrant. In the Saco Valley Settlements and families, published 1895, quotes; "The Rev. Charles H. Larrabee, (in the Hathaway Genealogy) was a Huguenot pastor, who escaped with a portion of his flock from the south of France during the massacre which followed the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, October 16, 1685, and landed in Baltimore, Md. From him have sprung all the Larrabee's in America. The family was nearly all exterminated during the massacre of that period. Some of the descendants are in Baltimore, others went to Conn., one to Maine, one to Vermont, and one to upper Canada." Apparently in my own personal genealogy, a Greenfield that went to Conn., began our family record, married a Phebe Brown, from there to the fourth generation is rather vague, my grandfather Jacob being the fifth generation. All through the generations, were the average run of teachers, doctors, lawyers, and army men. Nothing outstanding, one mention, I think of the Coat of Arms. Land was their great love. Dad's would be the 8th generation.

Uncle Adam, the well known Shambaugh, did a great deal to help the coming generations. His little doctor book, written in 1903 at the age of 86 years (he could then read and write without glasses) made a great impression on my life, more or less forming a pattern for my health work today, which began in 1928.

Dad's father was born in Ohio, and my father was born in Marshall, Ill., and his entire life was spent in Illinois, until his marriage to my mother, Grace Yarnal, granddaughter of Margaret Shambaugh and William Brown - first cousins. Since my mother's people were more of the clannish sort, my parents bought part of the old Jacob Shambaugh home place, in Lafayette, Ind., my mother's great grandfather, with the understanding never to sell this farm.

My father's theory had always been, (he loved his home) that when he left, they would carry him away. Much of my father's sayings have come to pass, for he had a keen insight into the future. When he left his home, an ambulance did carry him away, to the hospital with second and third degree burns, that after a month of precarious suffering, he passed away Christmas night, after a month to the day of his accident.

(cont'd on page two)

Bertha M. Horack Shambaugh (see N-L page 1) wrote a brief message on their lives, and I wrote Harry W. Gleim on this. He tells me I am a third cousin of the Prof. Benj Shambaugh, Bertha Shambaugh's husband. He was a descendant of the Philip branch. My branch is the George II. Bertha Shambaugh is the great granddaughter of Christian Metz, founder of the Amens colony in 1854. Dr. and Mrs. Shambaugh were born and educated in the Hawkeye State. To me, there is a kin full feeling, when ever I visit the colonies, although they are becoming more modernized as the years go by.

My father's name is Chester Arthur Larrabee, my mother's, Grace Yarnal. My maiden name was Margaret Brown Larrabee. My great grandfather and my great grandfather were first cousins. So my mother, since she fairly worshipped my great grandparents, gave me the name of both. She was raised by her grandmother Brown; grandfather died when mother was eight years old. Taken into their home at the age of three weeks. Although there were more children after my mother was born, her grandparents and four bachelor uncles became so attached to her, they couldn't let her go. And as her own parents were forever moving, with their evangelistic work to do, they let her stay, and there she lived until the age of eighteen, then married my father. They moved to the old Shambaugh home place, buying it after a few years of renting, with the understanding they would never sell, which they never did. My father loved it really more than my mother, as she was raised on the prairie, and this place was filled with woods, springs, and rolling land.

In my mother's immediate home, I listened to my great aunt (which greatly differed from her oldest sister's story of her home life) for she was sixteen years younger than her sister and the baby of the family. All her brothers stayed at home and farmed many acres of land, having as many as fourteen men folks staying in their little five room house at the same time. Of the baking hours spent in the hot kitchen, each day, by my great grandmother, her hired girl, my mother of course was young, and this youngest daughter in the family, Barbara Elizabeth, who taught school in the winter, and helped at home summers, until she was thirty five years old. She then married a

wealthy farmer of forty-five, and moved only a mile and a half away to live, this was where I came in, for my mother was married one year before this great aunt of nine was. The entire country side of this grand prairie, was thickly populated with kin.

My great grandmother's sister to the north, with eighteen hundred acres of land, another sister west, a half mile (her mother died, when she was born Sarah Hoopier, wife of Jacob Shambaugh) another sister in Otterbein (town named after a cousin) who had given the land for Otterbein etc., etc.

Between the Browns and the Shambaugh's there were very little land that belonged to anyone else for a long time. Now in our generation, the land has been sold, and very little staying in the hands of the blood lines. Our own farm was sold us by Rev. George W. Switzer, but formally it had belonged to his wife, so we can't say it came down to his heirs. He was my mother's second cousin. When visiting my daughter last week, we were discussing such things as family.

She said she couldn't remember ever, going out among friends and neighbors, for big dinners, and etc., but that it was always relatives. And she was right, of course, for with our busy farm work, thresher dinners, were the only time the women folks had time to visit. Then they all congregated, in turn with each home, where the threshing was going on. We have had many times, twice as many women and children as men, for maybe three dinners in a row. Now of course, the home life is different.

Families are not too interested in each other, they neglect to call, write or visit. Clubs, have taken the place of the close relationship of family. Sometimes, we wonder if this is the best. My daughter did mention the fact, with all the modern improvements and such of our modern generation, the women folk work many more hours than their former ancestors.

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7 Mrs. Harry E. (Flossie Shambaugh) Smith, 523-49th Ave. W. Bradenton, Fla. Fair Lane Acres.
My father is Edward E. Shambaugh of Greenville, Mich. He will be 97 on April 12, 1964. He was a son of Isaac and Julia Hossinger of Avilla, Ind. His grandparents were Christian and Mana Shambaugh.

Oct. 16, 1894 my father married Anna C. Henry, my mother. She passed away Apr. 1910. I have one brother, Forrest E. Shambaugh who married Essie Crist, they have no children.

We have two sons, Dennis and Harry J. Dennis graduated from Wittenberg College, Springfield, O., class of 1941. On April 20, 1944 he was lost in the Mediterranean.

Harry J., a graduate of Ann Arbor, Mich., and wife Marjorie live in Los Angeles, Calif. They have two children - Douglas 12 and Valorie 7.

On October 1925, my father married Pearl Dristel, they have two daughters - Shirley and Zelma.

Shirley married Gaylord Hansen, and have three children - Susie 12, Ronnie 10, and Deborah 8. Zelma married A. J. Frederick, and have a son, Jack 12 and a daughter Jherie age 8.

On Aug. 17, 1951 my husband passed away. We lived then in Elkhart, Ind.

(Ed. note, See N-L #77 page 2 - 16 of Isaac's children are listed, does anyone know anything about the 17th child? We have a request for that name.)

2 Lewis and Mildred Clark, Six Lakes, Mich. 48866

We enjoyed the National Reunion very much and hope we can go again. We will spend the winter in our new home in Cape Coral, Fla.

My sister, Grace Johnson, lives here in Six Lakes also.

We have a new grandson, born Oct. 16, 1963 to our daughter Carol, his name is Daniel Clark Rhoads.

Mary Kohler, Box 145, New Runley, O. 43834 (Dec. 4)

Polly Kimmel was in Twin City hospital, for surgery. Is home now, and feeling much better.

Samuel and Alyce (Talmage) Shambaugh, 8232 So. Dante Ave. Chicago, Ill. 60619

The N-L received, and as usual, read and enjoyed.

Our only child, Estella, married Bradley N. Nelson, and with their happy family has lived in Whitefish Bay, (Milwaukee 17,) Wis. for twelve years. Last summer, ten days after his thirteenth birthday, their eldest son, Bradley Shambaugh Nelson, was struck by a car and instantly killed on Aug. 18, 1963. His birth, Aug. 8, 1950, was announced in the N-L. There are two remaining children in the family, Philip, 11 on Jan 23, 1963 and Cynthia Ann, was 7 on Sept. 5, 1962.

Some day we hope to attend the Shambaugh Reunion, especially as it is held in Wabash, Ind. where I (Alyce) was born and reared. Samuel will retire at the end of this year from the law firm of Chapman and Cutler, being a partner with that firm for several years.

We spent part of Sept. and Oct. in Europe, and enjoyed our tour there very much.

(Please send us a write up of your trip to Europe for next N-L)

Best wishes for the continuance of the N-L and hope for a future published History.

James P. Shambaugh, 189 Bay Avenue, Huntington, N. Y. 11743

I really appreciate the historical bits in the N-L, and still stand ready to contribute toward a Shambaugh Family Tree whenever there is sufficient interest.

Oliver and Lena Schweitzer, 12401 Wisconsin, Detroit, Mich. 48204

We enjoy the N-L very much and usually read it over twice. You do such a good job at it, and your short inserted comments are very fitting and interesting.

Our summer was quite a hectic one. First, in the spring our youngest grand daughter developed Mononucleosis, which caused her to lose several weeks school. Then when school was out our daughter had major surgery which incapacitated her for the balance of the summer. With these worries, my wife's blood pressure went up very high and the doctor said we could go no place. So we did not get to visit our relatives in Ohio, or go to the Reunion, in fact we are still staying home.

Fred and Beatrice Fortney, 165 Dice Rd., Galion, Ohio 44833

Fred came home from Denver on Sept. 20. I met him in Kankakee, Ill., and had several days visit with friends there.

We enjoyed our visit with F. Guy and Cleo, and glad you had a nice time at the National Reunion.

John S. Auker of 5911 Clinton Ave., Cleveland 2, Ohio

As helping to work up an "Auker Family" list, and requests any of our readers to send in the names and addresses of any Auker, or similar spelling of the name, that may be living near you.

My father, Thomas Auker married Alice Shambach, daughter of John Shambach of Middleburg, Pa. Shiloh Shambaugh, of Leads, N.D., was the second son of Bill Shambaugh of Salinsgrove, Pa. He settled in Brinsmade, N.D. about 1914. I visited there this past summer with the daughters - Mrs. Bernice Ness, of Rugby, and Norma, wife of Harry Rose of Rolla, N.D. They have a big farm there.

The Newberry Library of 60 Walton St., Chicago 10, Ill., says that 'Shambaugh' is a name quite occasionally in inquiry. (N-L's are sent to Newberry & Bucks Co. as issued.)

Bucks Co. Historical Society, Pine and Ashland, Doylestown, Pa.,

We file letters regularly in our genealogical file as they are received.

Mrs. Vern S. Kuhn, 910 - 2nd., Dodge City, Kansas

In a N-L published in the summer of 1962, someone asked when George II died, it was in 1827.

I joined the D.A.R. through his line. He had a brother Phillip, his line also was established in D.A.R.

Mrs. Audrey Sanson, 1208 Ball St., Lafayette, Ind.

Family history has always been a favorite with me and I have especially liked going to our State Library in the past few years, as the Genealogical Section there has a lot of records that are available for ones use - and the library staff are also very helpful.

There is much confusion in trying to identify Michael Brown, the immigrant, but I feel with more careful searching, it can be accomplished. I did locate him in the Pennsylvania Census of 1800, Cumberland County, Toboysne township, which is the same as Perry County, Jackson township of today.

Floy and Jay Shambaugh, 202 Ammunition Rd., Fallbrook, Calif. 92028

We celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary at our son Arnold's home in Whittier, on Sept. 15. Had 100 in attendance to express their congratulations. Many floral bouquets and gifts were received by us. Sorry we did not get back to Wabash for the Reunion.

My brother, his wife and daughter were here from Nebr. Had a very nice visit.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Kelley of Rt. 4, Carrollton, observed their 69th wedding anniversary on October 31.

The couple was married at Scio on that date in 1894 by Rev. J.L. Sacrest. Mrs. Kelley, the former Miss Clyde Stewart of Perry-tp is 87 and Mr. Kelley, also a native of Perry-tp is 90. They resided most of their life in that township. (Carroll Co.)

Mr. and Mrs. Kelley are parents of three sons, Donald and Herbert of Perry-tp and Roy of Union-tp, and three daughters, Mrs. James Shotwell and Mrs. Charles Voshel of Union-tp and Mrs. Harry Mason of Scio. There are five grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Jesse Shambaugh, 623 E. Main St., Greenfield, Ind. (Family Data)

This is the record of the Wabash County Shambaugh family as far back as I have any knowledge and is as accurate as I could ascertain.

I am also sending a record of my fathers family. Since I have been away from Wabash County forty-five years, I could not give an accurate record of the other seven members of the family.

The Wabash County Shambaugh Family -- Jacob and Phoebe Shambaugh migrated to Wabash County Ind. from somewhere near Mansfield, O. about the year 1847. They located on a farm three and one half miles south-west of Wabash. Their oldest son Lewis was about eight years old when they moved here. To this union was born eight children, four sons and four daughters. (There may have been others who died in youth)

All of these lived to advanced adult age. Their names were -- Lewis, Enoch, Mark, Zeno, Julia, Mary, Amelia and Ella.

LEWIS (my father) married Maria Cullers. To this union was born ten children, six sons and four daughters. All lived to adult age.

ENOCH married Elnora Kestler. To this union was born six children, one son and five daughters. All lived to adult age.

MARK married Ella Pearson. To this union there were no children.

ZENO married Elizabeth Pearson (sister to Ella) To this union was born four children. Two sons and two daughters. All lived to adult age.

JULIA married Henry Wentzel. To this union was born two daughters. Both lived to adult age.

MARY married William Kestler. To this union was born one daughter who lived to the age of ninety three.

Not so long after their marriage William Kestler died and later Mary married Benjamin Kershner. To this union was born two sons. They both died in young manhood.

AMELIA married Nathen Pearson. To this union was born four children, two sons and two daughters. All lived to adult age.

ELLA married Albert Hettmansperger. To this union there were no children.

All of these eight families lived in or near Wabash all their lives. They have all passed away several years ago.

Also the twenty-nine children of these eight families have passed away except for four. They are Jesse and Ned Shambaugh, sons of Lewis. Reid Shambaugh, son of Zeno, and Elmyra Speicher, daughter of Enoch.

There are, however, quite a number of great grandchildren and also several great, great grandchildren still living here in Wabash County.

The following is my father's family of Wabash County Indiana -- (LEWIS, 1839 - 1903)

Lewis Shambaugh, the oldest son of Jacob and Phoebe Shambaugh was born near Mansfield, O. in the year 1839. In the year 1847 he with his parents moved to Wabash County Ind. and located on a farm three and one half miles southwest of Wabash where he grew to adult manhood. (1846 - 1928)

He married Maria Cullers and they spent their entire lives in this County. To this union was born ten children, six sons and four daughters, all of whom have passed away except two sons. They are Jesse Shambaugh of Greenfield, Ind. and Ned Shambaugh of Upland Calif. FRANK, 1868-1946, EVELINE, 1872-1954, JOSEPH, 1874-1949, ANNA, 1876-1926, LEONITA, 1878-1952, JOHN, 1880-1954, JESSE, 1882-____, MAY, 1885-1927, HENRY, 1889-1950, NED, 1891-____.

There were also forty grandchildren, thirty of whom are still living.

I have recovered from my heart attack and feel real well again except I am having a round with the flu at the present time and havn't been out of the house for a week but hope to be recovered by Christmas.

\$\$\$ 4 N -- L -- Mrs. Audrey Sanson 1.--, Mary Kohler 1.--, Mrs. Verne Kuhn 1.--, Mrs. Flossie S. Smith 1.--, Carl Shambaugh 1.--, James P. Shambaugh 5.--, Samuel and Alyce Shambaugh 2.--, Fred and Beatrice Fortney 1.--, John S. Auker 1.--, Floy and Jay Shambaugh 1.--, Oliver and Lena Schweitzer 2.--.

(Wishing each of our readers "The Merriest Christmas and the Happiest New Year" ever, Ed. and Wife)

Don't forget to send in your Zips - Please, also Shambaugh news items of any kind.