

SHAMBAUGH FAMILIES NEWS - LETTER

-:- Editorial Staff -:-

Flavius A. Leightey - Cleo Gervin - Harry Gleim

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Memmos from Shambaugh International to the Shambaugh Families News-Letter - GIGS Mrs. M. Opal Fore of 1412 41st Street, Des Moines, Iowa has completed another portion Of Shambaugh genealogy as it applies to those people living in the Missouri area. We wish her bon voyage on her global tour. She expects to return about July 1, 1967.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin P. Meyer of Winterset, Iowa enjoyed a pleasant visit in the Hawaiian Islands during the month of March. Alvin continues to write his column for a weekly newspaper called the Madisonian.

Miss Stacey Lee Shambaugh of 1246 46th St., Des Moines, Iowa has been named our Inspirational Girl of the month. She has completed a beautiful all hanging made of yarn duplicating the colors and design used in the Crest and Arm of our greeting card. It is so very encouraging to find our younger members interested in Shambaugh tradition.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard P. Shambaugh of 1601 19th St. Place, West Des Moines, Iowa have planned to visit Roanoke, Virginia over the week-end of May 20. En route they will visit friends and relatives in Ohio. Richard reports the birth of another foal last month. May the Stable of Shambaugh grow and prosper.

We are happy to announce the graduation of Linda Sue Shambaugh Bratt of Van Meter, Iowa from the Americana Academy of Beauty. She plans to practice cosmetology in the city of Des Moines.

FLSS has with Miss Frances Overholt, Studio 875 Carnegie Hall, New York on one of her recent trips into the Big City. Miss Overholt has maintained a voice studio for several years in New York.

It has been reported that Rev. William Shambaugh, Pastor of the Kayshire United Church of Christ in York, Pa. has had an article published in the June 15th 1966 issue of the United Church Herald. The title of the article is "How wholesome Can You Get."

We promised some of you members, the SI Directory early this year. To conserve our pecuniary resources, your coordinator is cutting stencils for a duplicating machine. Time is the factor, but it will be done. Thank for your patience.

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Mrs. M. Opal Fore, 1412 41st Stl, Des Moines, Iowa  
I leave May 4 for World Tour with Sita Travel Agency, fly to Hawaii, Japan (5 days) Taiwan, Manila, Hong Kong, Singapore, Bangkok, Nepal, India (5 days) Egypt (4 days) the Holy Land (8 days) Athens, Rome, Paris and London, returning about July 1st.

I am herewith enclosing some information on Shambaugh Cemeteries:

**"THE SHAMBAUGH CEMETERIES - A TRADITION"**

Any family history is more interesting as it records something of the personality, the traditions, ambitions, and accomplishments of that family.

The Shambaugh Cemetery and Church near Winchester, Virginia.

The descendants of George Shambach, who came to America in 1749, migrated to Bucks County, Pennsylvania, and his grandson, Daniel Shambaugh (1753-1837) was a large land owner in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. Here he reared his ten children on the homestead, near the village of Reliance. Some of the children later migrated westward. Daniel Shambaugh dedicated ground for a cemetery and church to be located on his farm. Here he and several of his children are buried. The late Mrs. Lois Castleberry, Huston, Texas, and Rev. Harry Gleim, now residing at Friendship Haven, Fort Dodge, Iowa, to whom we are indebted for so much research in Shambaugh Genealogy, visited the area in 1957 and saw the original homestead and Cemetery. Mrs. Cleo Gervin probably did research in this area several years ago also.

The Shambaugh - Cope Cemetery near Weatherby, Missouri.

A son of Daniel Shambaugh (1753-1837), Daniel Shambaugh, Jr. (1787-1870) who served in the War of 1812, married Rebecca June Funkhouser, from a well known Virginia family. He, with their three young children, in 1840 migrated westward in a covered wagon. They chose land, like Virginia, where they would have plenty of water and also timber, as their first home was a log cabin. They settled in a area where Weatherby, Missouri, is now located. This land is still owned by one of his descendants, Mrs. M. Opal Fore. When his wife, Rebecca, died in 1855, he dedicated a high plot of land on his farm for a cemetery. He realized this would later be a public cemetery and provided in his will that additional land as needed should be given from his land. His daughter, Helen, later married William Cope and the cemetery is now known as the Shambaugh-Cope Cemetery. It is a beautiful, restful spot where fourteen members of the Shambaugh family are now buried. Near this cemetery there was a church, Hodge Chapel, which in 1892 was moved to Weatherby, located on ground given by James Burr Shambaugh, a son. His wife Elizabeth Virginia Shambaugh was superintendent of that Sunday School for forty years. This church is well improved, modernized, and is a Community Center for much religious activity.

The Shambaugh Cemetery, 5 miles North of South West City, Missouri.

The eldest son of Daniel Shambaugh Jr. (1787 to 1870) was Isaac Newton Shambaugh. He was an Attorney-at-law and served as a Representative in the Missouri Legislature. He with his wife and three children left North Missouri, and purchased land in McDonald County, in South Missouri. He built a home similar to the home where his grandfather had lived in Virginia. On a hill in sight of the homestead he gave land for a family cemetery, and here the five members of immediate family are buried.

As the family history grows we find many new names. Mrs. Bureka Smith, 2019 Moffet Ave., Joplin, Missouri 64801, a Shambaugh relative, sent us the names of 12 new Shambaughs and also the information about the Cemetery near South West City, Mo.

Harold S. Shambaugh, 510 Thayer Ave., Silver Spring, Md. 20910

This article is written in light of new information obtained in the past two years and should prove interesting to everyone.

The will of Adolph Shambach, dated 1749, was located in Philadelphia in July 1966. In it he named his wife Dorothy, elder son John George or George (both versions used), second son Valentine, daughter Elizabeth (wife of Jacob Jost (Yost) and daughter Catharina. The will was translated from the original in high German. Adolph signed it with his mark.

A marriage between Jacob Yost and Elizabeth Shambach, daughter of Adolph and Dorothy Shambach, on July 11, 1732, is recorded in a family publication - "The Spare Family".

Records from the Low Dutch Reformed Church at Southampton, Bucks Co., Pa. list a marriage on Dec. 27, 1739 between Jurich (Geo.) Shambach, born in Germany, and Elizabeth Boehm, born in Whitpain Township (Montgomery Co., Pa.), daughter of the Rev. John Philip Boehm. Rev. William J. Hinke states in "Life and Letters of Rev. John Philip Boehm" 1916, that George was a weaver from Upper Milford Township, Bucks Co., Pa. (now Lehigh Co.) and that a warrant for 230 acres of land in this township was issued to George in 1740.

A settlement of the estate of Rev. John Philip Boehm after his death in 1749 names his children - Elizabeth (wife of George Shambach of Upper Milford Township, Bucks Co., Pa.), his youngest son John Philip Boehm and others. Rev. Boehm died intestate.

The date of death of Elizabeth Boehm Schambach is given in Dotterer's "Perkiomen Region," Vol. 3, page 41. The item is quoted from Shultze's Diary and states (in German) that Schambach's wife, daughter of Pastor Boehm, died May 17, 1756. This information was previously located by others.

From "Life and Letters of Rev. John Philip Boehm" by Hinke we find the statement that John Philip Boehm, youngest son of Pastor Boehm, was married to Anna Maria Yost (born May 1, 1734 and daughter of Jacob and Elizabeth Yost) by Pastor of German Reformed Church of Phila., Pa. on Aug. 2, 1753. A record of this marriage was also located in the church records.

The will of Arnold Vanfossen, dated 1769, names his children, three of which were Isabella Shambaugh and Ann Benson. Valentine, second son of Adolph, had a wife named Agnes, who died in 1793. His will, dated 1796, names one Anna Benson as a beneficiary. There is reason to believe that Valentine married Agnes Vanfossen and that Anna Vanfossen Benson was his sister-in-law.

Records from Indian Creek Reformed Church, Franconia Township, Montgomery Co., Pa. indicate that the wife of Mr. Schambach was buried Aug. 26, 1782. Her age was given as 60 years, 5 months and some weeks.

Investigation of the Lancaster Co. line of Schambachs has uncovered some birth records from the Quitaphailla Reformed Church (now Hill Church) near Annville, Lebanon Co., Pa. These records indicate Jorg Schambach as father of Michael, born Feb. 28, 1757, Barbara, born Feb. 13, 1761, Jorag, born Nov. 21, 1763, Margaretha, born May 31, 1751 and Jacob, born Nov. 1, 1754. Another Jacob, parents names unreadable, was born in 1761 and Johann Philip Schambach, parents names unreadable, was born Mar. 23, 1761. The translated copy has some information missing and the original records may be illegible. We therefore should view them with a bit of caution. If they may be believed as stated, we can see there may have been a young Jacob in the Revolutionary War as previously reported by others.

The Rev. John Philip Boehm (original spelling Boem) was prominent in the Reformed Movement in this country and the following brief history is quoted from a pamphlet published in 1965 by Boehm's Reformed Church, United Church of Christ, Blue Bell, Pa. in celebration of their 225th anniversary!

FOUNDING OF THE CHURCH . . . . . 1740

Boehm's Church had its beginning when John Philip Boehm, a schoolmaster from Worms Germany, was asked by the German Reformed people of Whitpain, to hold services each Lord's Day in his farmhouse. Later, at their insistence, Domini Boehm (pronounced Bayn) agreed to administer the Sacraments of Baptism and the Holy Communion, even though he was not an ordained minister. He performed these duties not only at Whitpain, but for various other congregations to which he traveled on horseback.

In 1727 George Michael Weiss, an ordained minister from Heidelberg, arrived in Philadelphia and discovered what Boehm had been doing without benefit of ordination.

He challenged his work. As a result, three of Boehm's congregations arranged with the Dutch Reformed Church in America for his ordination in New York City. On Nov. 23, 1729 Boehm became a fully ordained minister.

In 1747, the aging Boehm, no longer able to continue his circuit preaching, organized the present church in Whitpain on Feb. 3rd. This was done under the direction of Rev. Michael Schlatter who had been sent from Germany to organize the Reformed Churches into a coetus (synod). Within a short time a small stone church was erected on a one acre plot of ground.

John Philip Boehm died on April 29, 1749, and was buried beneath the altar of the original church, a spot estimated to be under the nave of the present church.

I am currently in contact with Captain Robert R. Rhoad, USNR, of Flourtown, Pa., a descendent of Rev. Boehm, who is the Boehm family archivist and has expressed willingness to aid in our research. He has confirmed from Boehm records information we have located.

Mary Alice Dantzler, 1407 McFarland Ave., Rossville, Ga., 30741  
Tomorrow, April 29, I am to spend the day at a Seminar - "First Aid and Care of the Sick, Until the Doctor Arrives," at our City Auditorium, several of our best Specialists discussing their own fields, to aid the sick and injured in and around Chattanooga, Tenn.

Aunt Cleo (Gervin) is very well. My daughter, Mary Lillian and family of Marion, Va. are very well just now. She had been in the Roanoke hospital for two weeks. Another daughter, Emily and family of Atlanta are fine and are thinking seriously of coming to the reunion. While I was in Atlanta I found a Harry E. Shambaugh, 3399 Buford Highway N.E. and a H. L. Shambach, 3348 W. Nancy Creek Ct. N.W. Does any of our readers know of these folks?

My son Bryan and wife Margaret Alice, of Dalton, Ga. get home to see me about once a month.

Our families around Rossville - Ruth's, Mac's, Franklin's and Susie's are okay. Franklin and Edith spent two weeks with their son Gene and family in Gainesville, Ga. where Gene bought a new home on Lake Lanier.

Mrs. Alice Dosson, R. 5, Cadiz, Ohio 43907  
Am sending L.- for N-L to be sent to Merle Shambaugh, 918 Banfield Ave., Toronto, Ohio 43964. Merle is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Shambaugh of Jewett, O. They have never seen the N-L and are now interested in the reunion.

Myself and three others of Jewett attended the Grand Opening of the Dairy Queen Brazier Store on March 10, at Barnesville, O. The ribbon cutting was performed by Mayor Petticord, the prayer and music by former residents of Barnesville. Mrs. and Mrs. Gene Dosson are owners of the store. Gene is the son of Mrs. Alice Dosson, and is well known around Jewett.

Mrs. Ruth Fortney Ross, 165 Dice Rd., Galion, Ohio 44833 3-14-67  
My brother Edgar drove to Florida the first week of Feb. for a visit with Mother and Dad. I flew down on Feb. 10th and found that Dad had an apendectomy shortly before I arrived. He was in the hospital only five days and got along fine;

Edgar and I took in one day of deep sea fishing.  
Dad and Mother plan to come home by way of South Carolina, Rossville, Ga., and Athens, Ala. if able.

Mrs. Fred Fortney writes -  
We arrived home April 27th rather tired. Do hope we can recieve our friends to help us celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary June 24th. No plans completed but hope to have open house on the 25th.

Earl and Pearle (Trautwein) Ulrich vacationed in Florida last winter. Earl has retired as manager of the Gas Office here in Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

Wayne and Grace Leightey with son David, and other friends motored to the Smoky's for a couple of days in April. while there they called on Cleo Gervin and found her OK, and surprised to see them.

Mrs. Grace Shambaugh of near Upper Sandusky, Ohio, has recently moved from her farm into town. Her address is 211 So. 8th St., Upper Sandusky, O. 43351

Mrs. Anna Cogsil of Perrysville (Lamartine) Ohio spent nearly three months vacation in Upper Sandusky, O. this past winter.

Grace Leightey and Rita Leightey Stansbery of Upper Sandusky, O. have recently been hospitalized, and are recovering nicely.

Charles Minard of Canton passed away at his home Sunday with burial in the E.U.B. Church Cemetery here on Wed.

§1 N-L Margaret B. May 1.-, Mrs. Carolyn Holder 1.-, Mr. V. W. Switzer 1.-,  
Merle Shambaugh 1.-, Mrs. Dorothea Hunt 1.-.

X Mrs. (Kenneth) Margaret B. May, R.1, Lafayette, Ind. 47906

You ask me, "Do I have an idea about what my letter is telling about?" One Hundred years ago or more, we fought a "Civil War" with the idea in mind to make this one great nation. Segregation and civil rights are words we all hear a lot of today. The idea was to refresh our modern thinking with a little of the information that really brought us all, freedom. Not only was our own Jacob Shambaugh involved, but many more Shambaughs of other branch genealogies were perhaps more involved than he was. This is to bring back memories of the real cost to our ancestors, in order to give our present generation the actual luxuries we enjoy today. Also to instill into each heart, the sacred obligation we each owe our ancestors. Patriotism must be made more solid. We are fighting a war today. Many boys are dying. Homes are bereaved of their son or daughter. Sorrow has touched their home, but do we as a nation realize our responsibility as this generation did during the war of 1861 through 1865? We are living as though we were not in war. That our boys are loosing lives for a lost cause. Where-as in those days, they fought a war and they either won or lost the war. And the victory was treasured even into another generation.

I do not want to preach, but this is a sore subject with me. What I am dwelling on in my little story, is to take each brother and sister of my "Great Grandmother's" day and bring back just a little of their feeling - whether joyful or sad. Some response has come to me from the first item from this genealogy branch. Perhaps through the "News-Letter" I can bring back fellowship with our own kith and kin. Other branches could surely do the same. So we share a little of our treasured possessions of old letters, history, or real life happenings of the years long, long ago.

I am putting together for our own use, pictures and history that has come my way over the years. There is much in the Shambaugh early history I would like to know more of. I do have Lois Castleberry's notation of her version of Shambaugh history, but here again we lack knowledge. I was sent the Shambaugh family Crest. Does any one have the story back of this particular Crest? My own Brown relationship is similar to Lois's. But I go a step further to bring in the Hougenot Browns on my Father's side, beside the three first cousin marriages on my mother's side.

My daughter, Mrs. Donnell Hunt, would like to receive the New's Letter. I am enclosing a dollar for Dorothea and another for myself. She has two children now, David, four years, and DeAnna, six months.

My husband Kenneth is sowing oats. We are a month late. We have baby chicks now. Came this week. We should have fryers in about two months and a half. So come over and see how country folks live. Old fashion ones, I mean. It has just finished raining pretty hard and sleeting some too. Hard on strawberries.

Again we have come with a few notations regarding "The Home Place" and this time we bring my great Grandmother's brother Jacob Hoobler Shambaugh. This is rather lengthy, but it seemed no place to stop.

The following on "The Home Place", is continued from the last issue.

#### SECOND INSTALLMENT

Much misinterpretation has been placed into our reading material today about our early Americanism. History books are turning the hearts and minds of our high school youth to stone. Distortion is used extensively. When Communism tell us they are the real Americanism of the Twentieth Century, it is time to take a backward look into the real lives of our founding fathers.

Jacob Hoobler Shambaugh, grandson of the Immigrant George Shambaugh, plodded wearily ahead, not seeming to notice what lay around him. His mind was busy with thought, for he had made a decision unfavorable to his father, Jacob Shambaugh. He knew if he could get Bishop William Brown to talk with his father, that things would be easier for him. Tonight, after services at the Otterbein Chapel, he would mention his problem to his father's cousin.

April 15, 1861, President Lincoln made his first call for 75,000 militia, for blockading the ports of the rebellious States. January 9, 1860, Fort Sumter had been fired upon. The insult to the flag and the fall of this Fort ran like mad through the North. In the South it was hailed with delight. Five days after Lincoln's call, 10,000 men made by Gov. Morton, responded. More were coming in to enlist.

The defeat of the Army of the Potomac at Bull Run in 1861, startled, thrilled and chilled the country, and no State felt it more keenly than Indiana and her noble Gov.

Sept. 18, 1861 - Jacob Hoobler Shambaugh enlisted from Benton Co. and was appointed to the 10th regiment of Company D. recruited at Oxford, Ind. the County seat. His cousin, John Wesley Switzer, was listed from the same place.

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Jacob Shambaugh again walked the long road to church. This time he was not alone. Many friends crowded closely around to wish him "God's Speed" for he was leaving in the morning from his home in Tippecanoe Co. He disliked leaving his aged Father, and they told him afterwards, that his Father cried for a week after he went. Several friends went home with him to stay all night. His sister Margaret Brown came to see him the next morning. We quote from the following in his own words, "I went to Lafayette and joined a Company and we had a good Company, as there had been made up and we had a good Captain as was in Lafayette. I loved him so much, that I would have laid down my life for him and I loved the Company so well that I almost shed tears when we had to part. There was so many Companies ahead of ours, out of the same County, that we could not get in and we had to be disbanded, and you may imagine what a sorrowful time there was when I came home and saw how the friends wept for me and I went out in the Prairie and went to drive for miles north of Oxford, but I am not contented, my mind is so troubled, that I cannot sleep some nights. Oh! how I would like to go. It appears that this world has no security for me. If it were not for Father, I would not stay one day, but you know that he is getting old and feeble and has a lot of trouble anyhow, but I must say that my heart sobbed when I started. I was at Otterbein Chapel on Sunday and I had them fare well. Others was in some tears when I told them that I was going to go on to enlist in the Army. Then I went to Father's to stay all night and some of the boys came and stayed all night with me for the last time. Father did not say much. His heart was almost broke. They told me that he cried for a week that I was in town. The friends say that I will do wrong if I go away, but I don't know hardly what to do about it. Appears like I am not needed here and I hate to leave Father in distress. I still trust the Lord."

July 7, 1862. Gov. Morton issued a Colonel's commission to Captain Chris Miler of Lafayette to recruit the Seventy-Second Indiana volunteer Infantry, in the ninth Congressional District to rendezvous at Lafayette.

The brave soldier was barely able to keep alive, so severe were his sufferings. They had left Indianapolis and were marching, marching, marching. Gov. Morton made a speech in Lafayette. His grave spirit penetrated, cheered, and strengthened every one who heard him. New men just entered into camp, having left the peace of home and their dear ones for the strife of war, it was medicine to the bones of all to march back to camp with calmer and more reconciled hearts. Farmers left their wheat fields unthreshed and no arrangements for their farms. Some merchants had turned the key in their doors of their stores and made no arrangements about selling their stock or employing clerks. Doctors left their practice and some patients at death's door, whom they hoped to visit again. Merchants had locked up tools and shops and were anxious to make some arrangements by which tools and shops could be sold or business carried on by someone else. Men left plows standing in mid-furrow, to join the patriot forces, so had men dropped their business in the middle of the furrow to answer this call, which came when the Army was in great straits, and the Union was trembling in the balance.

In camp, where the materials for a square meal was neither varied nor abundant and the means of preparing it neither convenient nor extensive, their failures were laughable in the extreme. Farmers, whose wives were wonderful cooks, now with legs coiled up before them, and in their midst lies their first spread of hard tack, sow belly and their own make of coffee. Within six months, any man of the regiment could cook goose neatly. Upon recruiting marching orders, word flashed by telegraph and wives, mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters and sweethearts began to arrive, with articles as they thought the soldier might need and to bid them goodbye. The occasion is sad to call to mind. Many mothers with babes and little children clinging to their skirts, the fathers went in this call. Much emotion, with songs and tears.

Jacob Shambaugh wrote home to his brother Adam Shambaugh in Wisconsin, "It looks so hard to see the people get so wicked. I am trying to serve the Lord, although here is a hard place to serve the Lord, but I still find His Grace sufficient to bring me back more than conqueror."

The fight was on. Determined measures were speedily adopted. It was sure to be a fierce and bloody war, and no one could tell how long. "The Union, it must and shall be preserved. Every man must be for the United States or against it. There can be no neutrals in this War - - only the Patriots and Traitors."

Party lines disappeared. Lincoln and Douglas were on the same side. From morning until night were seen columns of men, marching the streets from the cars to camp, colors flying, drums throbbing, fifes screeching. When night came the stream was not broken, and in less than a week 12,000 men were in camp, almost three times the quota of 10,000 for Indiana, and the cry was, "still they came." "The question was not who will go, but who will be allowed to go." War was inevitable.

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"One of the fortunate results of the Civil War has been to diminish the sectional prejudice that previously existed both in the north and the south. The existence of slavery in some of the states, was the cause of war and its abolition was the most important result of the War." quote - John Sherman.

Morgan! Morgan! The cry came to one and all. Rumors of Morgan dashing hither and thither made the heart of each man quicken. Guns were loaded quietly and ready for any emergency surprise attack. Camps were fortified with big log breastworks, the pickets doubled, videttes thrown well out and every man ordered to remain in camp, where he can seize his musket and fall in at the sound of the long roll. It was barely expected that Morgan would cross the Cumberland. A number of dead Union soldiers were pierced with balls, their blood coagulated in pools in the mud and snow. With sleeping on the ground, inside the same enclosure, with the stock, and in the midst of the night some of the stock stampeded and ran over some men, who were sound asleep, and they sprang up yelling. "Morgan! Morgan! Morgan! alarming the whole camp. On our right General Sheridan comes toward us on his black horse, and in front of him a staff of officers or orderleys carrying the General's "Battle Flag." "Make way for Sheridan! Make way for Sheridan!" Shortly after Sheridan came, there came a man plundering the dead, with a roll of blankets and overcoats as large as a bale of hay. Our men began shooting and he began running further away towards the woods. It wasn't until he was 200 yards away that he fell over dead.

5:00 o'clock - - - called up by a roll of the drum from a roll in the mud.  
 6 to 7 o'clock - - - shoulder spades  
 9:00 o'clock - - - more drilling  
 10:00 o'clock - - - more spade work  
 11:00 o'clock - - - corps take a chew of tobacco  
 12:00 o'clock - - - signs of dinner - Hog Jowl!

Rain and mud. We fire on the enemy in the incessant roar of fire. The lines of work reaches miles. The firing commences on the extreme left and run clear around to the extreme right. Pickets attacked every day and enemy shell every night. Many horses are killed. A leg of a Penn. Calvaryman shot off. Further on a hundred or more only partially buried and such a smell! Some with only a few shovels of dirt.

Sentences here and there from a few of Jacob Shambaugh to his brothers and sisters:

Feb. 13, 1863 - Guarding. We will try and give a warm reception.

Mar. 23, 1863 - We are getting along fine down here in the Dixie and the Boys all look hearty and are in good spirits. I think the army here now is in better condition for a battle than it ever has been at least what I have seen of it, and that is pretty smart and we are expecting to see or hear of some of the hardest and blackest fighting, some that ever has been since the War began.

Apr. 25, 1863 - We are still preparing for battle at Murphes-bough. We still get some very hard news about the North. The news has just reached here that they have taken Oxford and killed 13 men.

May 1, 1863 - We have had some fine times and some very hard times. We were not in the Murphesbough at the time of the fight. We were after John Morgan and in Old Kentucky. We were gone 14 days. We lost 4 or 5 - killed and a few wounded. We killed a few of them.

We had one of the sweetest times long ago, you could ever see. They came with 5000 calvary men. They got us up in the night and started with other regiments and it commenced to rain. Rain it did, all the next day. We traveled and never stopped. We waded creeks and it began to sleet and snow. I froze to death. The weather is nice today. Birds singing and everything looks nice, when we get minds off the War, and poor families we come across who are merely existing.

August 1863 - We have been going through very hard times on this last march, there was so much rain that the boys are very sickly. There has been more sickness since we came here than there has been since we left Nashville and we are ordered to be ready to march in the morning. We will start with 7 doz. men. Everything is in pretty good state of affairs. The army is in good spirit and the War will be over after while if every thing works like they have been. For a while every thing has been quite to our advantage, yet it may be some before it was over. They are raising volunteers now and I think I shall wait until I get out of this. Then it will be plenty soon enough to enlist again. John Switzer is well and hearty.

More on the "Home Place" in the next issue.

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Our National Shambaugh Reunion is coming up in 3 months, which will pass quickly, and before U know it, Sept 3rd will B here, so keep that gas tank filled and ready to come. Plenty of room in the Fairgrounds for all. Tell other Shambaugh lines about the reunion, as they may not B getting the N-L, and U might get them more interested in the Shambaugh families. Many of U have written that U plan 2 come, several for the 1st time, and we will B expecting U, also all of our regular attenders. Looking forward 2 a "grand old time" together again.

Howard Leightey, Pres., Harold Shambaugh, V. Pres., Ruth Shambaugh, Secretary