

VOLUME XII, ISSUE 4

NOVEMBER 1998

# THE ELLER CHRONICLES

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE ELLER FAMILY ASSOCIATION

## Reunion 1998, Hiawassee, Georgia



**Ellers Big and Small Break Bread Together at Steve's Place**

*Photo, Courtesy J. Clinton Eller*

# THE ELLER CHRONICLES

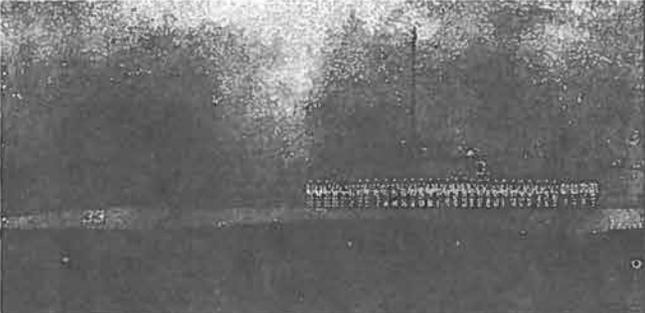
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November, 1998

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**W**e apologize for the delay you have experienced in receiving this issue. Due to the high volume of photographs, the issue took longer to format than expected. While we enjoy receiving pictures with the articles, we do ask if at all possible that if you anticipate submitting a large number of photographs (15+) that you send them in JPEG formatting on 3.5" diskette, ZIP disc, or CD. Most Kodak developers can perform this service if you do not have a computer.

# Letters to the Editor

Dear Sawina:

Please place the following info in the [next] issue if not already published and everyone please pass the info along at the Eller Reunion...

I administer the www.Eller.org web site that is still under construction. We will have e-mail available as "your name"@Eller.org if anyone is interested soon. No cost info is available yet, but it will use your current e-mail POP3 with a pointer from Eller.org server to your e-mail so you can advertise and receive e-mail using the Eller.org. You will still receive, read and send e-mail in the same manner you currently are but able to use the Eller.org extension on your e-mail address:

Example: My current e-mail address is blellerjr@hotmail.com; but anyone can soon send me e-mail at Ben@eller.org. I will still go to Hotmail.com to read and send e-mail messages. Hopefully this will work for anyone wishing to join in!

Thanks,  
**Benjamin Eller**  
1407 Marywood Drive  
Bel Air, MD 21014  
blellerjr@hotmail.com

Hello George,

I recently wrote to Nancy Eller about getting a copy of J. W. Hook's' Eller Family book. I ordered it from Nancy today.

She sent me the February 1998 Chronicles complimentary also. I read your entry with much interest as your progenitor was brother to mine. When you wrote about being in Troy and West Milton, Ohio, you were in the area that my maternal relatives lived in during the time the Ellers (my paternal line) were.

The Pearsons (Lawrence Pearson line), the Howards-Swigerts, McKinnays, etc., all lived in and around Miami County. The Ellers probably knew them. Last August in Troy, the Lawrence Pearson (Peirson, Pierson, Peersoonne) lines held the first reunion of which the L.A. Pearson you mentioned, was a member. We couldn't make it but made the 1st Pearson-Howard family reunion held in Williamsport, Indiana. My wife and I were going to spend a couple days in the area visiting relatives we have... so they decided to hold their first reunion at that time. Also voted to hold it last year from now on. We had a great time.

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## Our Mission for The Eller Chronicles

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In order to be as fair as possible, material is published in the order it is received unless prior arrangements were made with the submitter to schedule the material for a particular issue.

**The International Eller Family Association** is an organization for all Eller descendants regardless of their ancestral immigrant line.

**The International Eller Family Association** does not discriminate against any Eller descendant based on ancestry, religion, political view, education, or lifestyle.

Those submitting material to **The Eller Chronicles** are responsible for its accuracy.

The editor reserves the right to reformat and edit material submitted for publication.

**The Eller Chronicles** welcomes constructive feedback from readers.

**The Eller Chronicles** will try to publish at least 30 pages per issue.

Finances for **The Eller Chronicles** are handled by **The International Eller Family Association** and its officers.

*The Eller Chronicles, Vol. XII, Issue iv, Page 2*

I'm retired now and intend to do more traveling than previously could. If you would like my computer print-out on what I have of the Eller line, let me know and I'll mail it to you. I'll wait on joining the association until later this year. I've got my hands full right now.

George,

Thank you for writing to me. I have enclosed my computer print-out of Mary "Polly" Eller and her descendents - she is the daughter of David Eller and Tabitha Judd [Eller] -- they are listed in the George Michael Eller and Descendents in America by James W. Hook on pages 75-76 and 166-167. David (John, Peter, George Michael the Immigrant) is my great-great-great-great-grandfather.

I'm starting with Mary "Polly" Eller because her family would be "new" information. You have my permission to print the enclosed print-out.

I would like you to inform me as how much the yearly dues are to belong to the Eller Chronicles (sic).

I would be interested in becoming a member now!

You asked in your letter how I obtained the antecedents of George Michael Eller. They were sent to me by our relative, Charlotte Weaver (husband Bill is our relative) and she writes that she obtained it from the L.D.S. records. Her mailing address is RR#1 Box 50, Birmingham, IA 52535.

She has the Eller book and might also receive the Chronicles as she did mention the Chronicles to me. Because of her, I was made aware of the Eller book, which I then ordered.

Please write me if you have any question more (sic).

Sincerely,  
**Robert "Bob" Rorah**  
904 West 4th Street  
Spencer, IA 51301

ELLER FAMILY ASSOCIATION  
1999  
MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

The purpose of the Eller Family Association is to draw all Ellers, regardless of their particular family line, and allied families into a cooperative effort. We owe to the present generation and those of the future, this effort to come together, explore and record our common roots and heritage.

The Eller Family Association has already demonstrated that this approach is the quickest and most efficient mechanism for sharing family history and genealogical information. A quarterly newsletter, The Eller Chronicles is published and sent to each member in February, May, August and November. Information on Ellers in the United States and Europe, from the 17th century to the current time is being gathered and made available.

To join please provide the following information and send with your check, payable to the Eller Family Association to: Nancy Eller, Secretary/Treasurer  
500 E. Mission Street  
Crowley, Texas 76036.

Dues are \$15.00 annually, payable November 1st. Dues are not prorated; all issues published the current year will be sent to you.

Most previous years publications are available.

Cost to members of the EFA \$15.00 per year (4 issues)  
Single issues and non-members \$ 4.50 each issue  
First issue published November 1987 - 4 per year thereafter.

**Membership Application**

-----  
Name and Address: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ phone #: \_\_\_\_\_

Name, locality and time period of your oldest known Eller ancestor: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_  
List Eller or allied family you are researching: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_  
Please copy this membership application and give it to interested relatives, or send name and address of those who should receive a copy. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_  
Do you have genealogical information, documents, family history or stories you would like to share with other Ellers? If so, enclose with this application or send to The Eller Chronicles:

George Eller, Executive Editor or Sawina R. Eller, Managing Editor  
9645 Baymeadows Rd. #891 9838 Old Baymeadows Rd. #183  
Jacksonville, FL 32256 Jacksonville, FL 32256

Charts, queries, announcements of reunions or other family gatherings are published.



## Sweet and sour

Eller kids prepare their fifth annual Lemon-Aid fund raiser.

A-7

## Make 'em sweat

Southwest Alaska State has given Division I tennis problems

Sports B-1

## Return voyage

"Titanic" steams into video stores and industry analysts expect sales records to be shattered

Arts D-3

TUESDAY

SEPTEMBER 1, 1998

# TULSA WORLD

SINCE 1905

## How Sweet It Is:

### *CFS Becomes the First Corporation To Adopt the Annual Lemon-Aid Benefit*

Katie Eller gives Commercial Financial Services employee Robert Rusch a cup of lemonade. CityPlex Towers, home of CFS, will house the first corporate-run Lemon-Aid stand in the annual Labor Day fund-raiser for the Day Center for the Homeless.

BRANDI STAFFORD/  
Tulsa World



**By Ashley Parrish**  
*World Staff Writer*

Earlier this year, Katie Eller decided that her annual Lemon-Aid event had gotten big enough.

After all, 1,200 kids are participating in what was once an Eller family project.

Twelve-hundred kids roughly translate into 250 lemonade stands. That should be plenty of stands to raise Eller's goal of \$25,000, which will go to the Day Center for the Homeless.

And \$25,000 sounded like an ambitious-enough goal for this 15-year-old.

But then someone proposed going corporate.

With the help of CityPlex Towers, Eller's campaign just got bigger.

CityPlex Towers, home of Commercial Financial Services, will house the first corporate-run Lemon-Aid stand.

In fact, CityPlex officials decided there were enough employees in the building to warrant three stands. And just in case Katie was serious about the project's getting too big, CityPlex offered to buy its own lemonade mix, cups and signs, then offered to throw the kick-off party.

*The Eller Chronicles, Vol. XII, Issue iv, Page 4*

Who could refuse?

"They'll be the first adult, corporate stand," Katie said from the party that was held in the CityPlex lobby. "We're hoping to make some pretty good money."

In fact, the donation jars were already filling an hour into the '98 campaign party, and that had Katie doing visible calculations in her head.

She hopes to add more corporate stands next year. With just one corporate sponsor providing 900 employees who will be drinking lemonade at \$1 a glass, that \$25,000 goal will be shattered in no time. Next year, who knows?

There goes the family project.

But then again, it was Skip Eller, Katie's cousin and a CFS employee, who suggested the Lemon-Aid project to CityPlex. And both Ellers will be there to oversee the corporate stands.

"I just can't get away from it," Katie said.

*(continued on next page)*

## How Sweet It Is:

### **CFS Becomes the First Corporation To Adopt the Annual Lemon-Aid Benefit**

(continued)

She started the campaign five years ago with one lemonade stand. It quickly became a citywide project that has won Katie national attention.

Last year she turned the project over to her sister, Madeleine, who is now 11.

Lemon-Aid stands will be set up all over town on Saturday, Sunday, and Monday. For more information on setting up a stand with provided lemonade, call 742-8281.

She is negotiating with a Dallas production company that wants to film a documentary about Lemon-Aid for a cable channel. Several national publications have made her a cover girl, and she's been featured on CNN and the Oprah Winfrey Show.

## They're Back!

### **Donny and Marie Osmond Return to the Small Screen Courtesy of Sony Television**

By Sawina R. Eller

Co-Editor, *The Eller Chronicles*

He had eighteen gold records by his eighteenth birthday. She was the first female country music singer to debut at #1, and was only thirteen years old at the time. And, I'm proud to add, this brother and sister team also have some Eller blood running through their veins. I am talking about, of course, Donny and Marie Osmond.



Now they are back on television with a new syndicated talk show. Watch out Regis and Kathy Lee!

Rests assured, however, this father of five and this mother of six have not been taking their celebrity for granted since their variety show went off the air in the late 1970s.

Both have been touring on and Off-Broadway in musicals (Donny has starred in an astounding 1,800 performances of *Joseph and His Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat*), as well as guest appearances on VH1 and QVC.

Donny's most recent performance was as Shang in Disney's new release, *Mulan*.

In addition to starring as Maria Von Trapp on and Off-Broadway, Marie has been promoting her award-winning *Fine Porcelain Collector Dolls* on QVC.

Except for motherhood, Marie's proudest accomplishment has been her role as co-founder of The Children's Miracle Network, which has raised over \$1.4 billion for medical research and treatments and assistance benefiting children's hospitals throughout the US and Canada.

If you are interested in obtaining tickets for the talk show, contact Audiences Unlimited at (818) 753-3470. The show is taped in Pasadena, California.

The show's Homepage on the Internet is at:  
<http://www.spe.sony.com/tv/shows/donnyandmarie>

**We've  
moved!**

Check out

**The Eller Chronicles  
on the World Wide Web!**

**[http://www.geo.cities.com/  
Heartland/Acres/2724](http://www.geo.cities.com/Heartland/Acres/2724)**

# Obituaries

## Ruby Leona Eller Medlin

(Samuel Franklin; Samuel Jefferson; William "Bill"; Susannah "Sukey"; Jacob, Jr.; Jacob the Immigrant)

July 12, 1920 - June 27, 1998

Mrs. Medlin was born July 12, 1920, in Tahlequah, Oklahoma, the daughter of Samuel Franklin and Selena Caroline (Rogers) Eller.

Mrs. Medlin grew up in the Double Springs Community, known then as the Old Benton Place and Hendrix Field. Her family farmed, raising vegetables, sugar cane, and cotton. Ruby traveled to town many times in a wagon with her Dad to sell cotton. She always spoke highly of her Mom and Dad, indicating she had a good childhood. As a young girl, Ruby loved music. When given the chance, she would play her Dad's old fiddle and later played the piano at church. Ruby also liked to be the caller at surrounding square dances.

On July 6, 1944, Ruby married her childhood friend, Alfred "Slick" Medlin in Siloam Springs, Arkansas. Little did they know, as they loaded up in a 1934, 2-door, black Chevrolet, on a trip to Siloam Springs would bond a marriage of 52 years. Ruby and Slick were blessed with seven children, five girls and two boys. One son died suddenly, April 25, 1947, at the age of five months. Ruby loved her family. She loved to cook and go places. She was a helpmate to Slick, raising a family of honor and respect. She had joy and she had sadness as anyone does in life, but God was good and gave her so much to be proud of. She passed from this life on Saturday, June 27, 1998, into the hands of our eternal God, after reaching the age of 77 years, 11 months, and 15 days.

Mrs. Medlin was preceded in death by her parents; her husband, Slick, on November 20, 1996; one son, Gary Dean Medlin; one grandson, Joe Dale Wallace; and eight brothers and sisters. Among those she leaves behind are:

Five daughters: Carolyn Wallace and her husband Harmon of Tahlequah, Patsy Pyles and her husband Paul of Tahlequah, Jackie Barnhart and her husband Jack of Tahlequah, Kathy Morgan and her husband Dennis of Tahlequah, and Donna Delmedico of Ft. Gibson; one son: Mike Medlin and his wife Ann of Denver, Iowa; 12 grandchildren; 5 great-grandchildren; two step grandchildren and step great-grandchildren; and many other relatives, as well as a host of friends and loved ones.



Ruby Eller Medlin

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## Pearl Bailey Eller

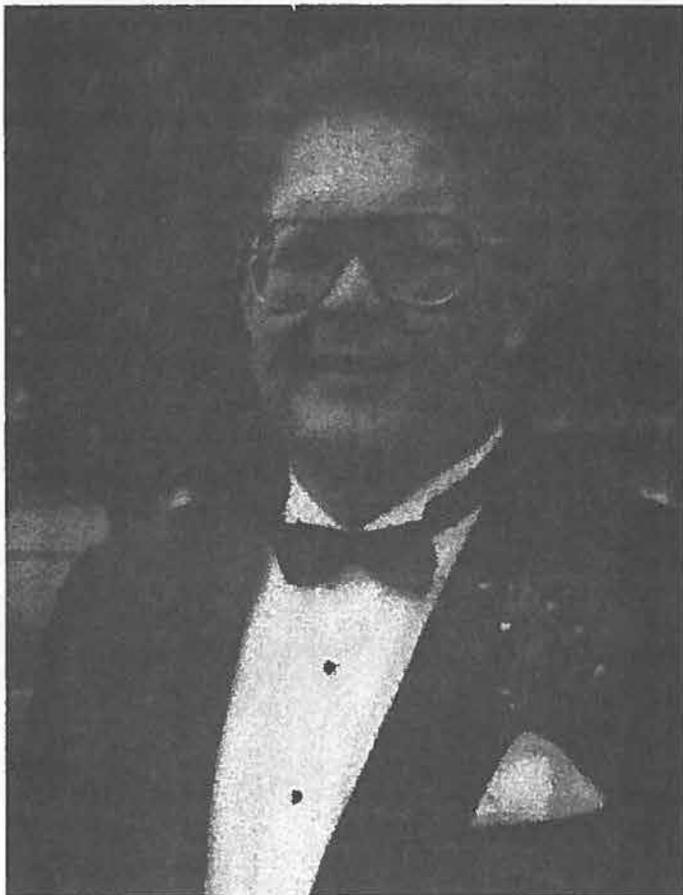
July 18, 1896 - August 10, 1998

Pearl Bailey Eller passed away on August 10<sup>th</sup> at the Evergreen Convalescent Hospital in Modesto, California. She was 102 years old.

Mrs. Eller was the wife of William Lester Eller (*William "Bill"; Susannah "Sukey"; Jacob, Jr.; Jacob, the Immigrant*).

She was interred at the Lakewood Memorial Park in Gughson, California.

# Obituaries



## Glenn Ross Eller, II

*(Glenn Ross II, Glenn Ross, Sr., Cleveland Ashland, Aswell Peter, Luke, Jacob, Peter, George Michael the Immigrant)*

**September 29, 1954 - August 26, 1998**

Glenn Ross Eller, II, of Tucson, Arizona, passed away on August 26, 1998. He was 43 years old.

Mr. Eller was a professional engineer in Pima County, Arizona. An alumnus of Canon City High School (Class of 1973) and the University of Southern Colorado (Class of 1978), he immediately secured a job with Fluor & Company upon graduation and was assigned to the Oil Fields of Saudi Arabia. He later worked on the coal gasification plant in Transvall, South Africa, and after that worked on oil refineries in Louisiana, Ohio, Alaska, Colorado, New Jersey, and Arizona.

During his assignment in Saudi Arabia, he met Margaret Dyphna Hennessy, whom he married in Cork, Ireland, on July 8, 1980.

He loved his family, his job, and the outdoors. His hobbies included sports, fishing, hunting, camping, skiing, and archery.

He is survived by his wife Margaret; his three children Brian Ross, Kevin Paul, and Aisling Fiona (all of Tucson); his parents Glenn Ross Eller, Sr., and Selma Lorraine Spitzer Eller of Florence, Colorado; his brothers William Cleveland Eller of Cripple Creek and Gerald Hansen Eller of Colorado Springs; his grandmother Ruth Spitzer of Canon City; a host of aunts, uncles, and cousins; and his father-in-law Joe and mother-in-law Margaret Hennessy of Dublin, Ireland.

His grandfather, Luther Spitzer, preceded him in death.

A memorial service was held at St. Thomas the Apostle Catholic Church on Saturday, August 29, 1998, at 9:00 a.m. Arrangements were made by Desert Rose Cremation and Burial of Tucson, Arizona.

In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to the Glenn Eller cancer fund, Bank of America, Lambert & La Canada, Tucson, Arizona, 85737.

# Obituaries

## D. B. "Pete" Eller

(David; Davis B.; William "Billy"; Susannah; Jacob, Jr.; Jacob, the Immigrant)

January 26, 1923 - October 10, 1998

D. B. "Pete" Eller, of Tulsa, Oklahoma, passed away on Saturday, October 10, 1998. He was 75 years old.

Born in Tahlequah, Oklahoma, Mr. Eller was survived by a host of family and friends. His honorary pallbearers included Paul, Roy, David, and Troy Eller, as well as Jim, Jerry, Gib, and David Lemon, Steve and Jim Arnold, Carl Wayne Coffelt, Jr. Replogle, Jr. McHenry, Victor Metcalf, Stan Nelson, Kerry Maulding, and Daniel Denny.

Services were held at the Broken Arrow Assembly of God in Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, on Tuesday, October 13, 1998, at 10:00 A.M. Mr. Eller was interred at the Floral Haven Cemetery in Broken Arrow. The Reverends Terry Stone and Ozzie Jones performed the funeral.



### I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,  
I'm following the path God has laid you  
see.*

*I took His hand when I heard His call.  
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day,  
To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I found the peace at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void  
Then fill it with remembered joys -  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss  
Oh yes, these things I, too, will miss*

*Be not burdened with time of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My life's been full, I savored much,  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's  
touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief -  
Don't lengthn it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your hearts, and peace to thee -  
God wanted me now; He set me free.*

# MARY "POLLY" ELLER AND GEORGE KOONS AND THEIR DESCENDANTS

## GEORGE MICHAEL ELLER LINE

PREPARED BY  
ROBERT RORAH  
904 W. 4TH ST.  
SPENCER, IOWA 51301

Mary "Polly" Eller was born 22 Sept 1820 in Wilkes County, North Carolina. She was the oldest daughter of David Eller (John, Peter, George Michael Eller), see James W. Hook's book, **George Michael Eller and Descendants of His In America**, pp 75-76. On 1 Sept 1836 she was married to George Koons in Indiana. The couple had two daughters, Eliza and Martha. After George Koons died in 1839, Mary remarried 8 August 1842 to Claiborn C. Tinsley in Jefferson County, Iowa. Mary and Claiborn had six children, David, Alnia, Mary Jane, Zachary, Henry, and Alice. This genealogy is traced through the descendants of Mary's daughter, Martha Koons to Robert Rorah, the author of this genealogy.





1. Mary "Polly" Eller b. 22-SEP-1820, Wilkes Co.,NC., m. (1) 1-SEP-1836, in Henry Co.,IN., George Koons, b. 1813, Randolph Co.,NC., (son of John Koons and Bridget Nolan) d. 25-NOV-1839, Jefferson Co.,IA., buried: Koons Cemetery, Jefferson Co.,IA., m. (2) 8-AUG-1842, in Jefferson Co.,IA., Clayborn C. Tinsley, b. 1807, d. 25-MAY-1886, buried: Moorman Cem., Jefferson Co.,IA. Mary died 7-FEB-1897, Jefferson Co.,IA., buried: Moorman Cem., Jefferson Co.,IA.

Children by George Koons:

2. i Eliza Koons b. 1837.

3. ii Martha Koons b. 24-AUG-1839.

Children by Clayborn C. Tinsley:

iii David E. Tinsley b. 1843, Jefferson Co.,IA., m. abt.1858/59, in Atlantic,IA., Mary Seaman. David died 11-FEB-1932, Corning,IA.

iv Alnia E. Tinsley b. 1845, Jefferson Co.,IA., m. 17-APR-1879, in Jefferson Co.,IA., Lizzie E. McFee. Alnia died 4-APR-1918, Jefferson Co.,IA.

v Mary Jane Tinsley b. 24-OCT-1847, Jefferson Co.,IA., m. 8-AUG-1872, in Jefferson Co.,IA., James A. Eller. Mary died 20-JUL-1917, Wapello Co.,IA., buried: Competine Cem.

vi Zachary Taylor Tinsley b. 1850, Brookville,IA., m. 6-OCT-1887, in Jefferson Co.,IA., Mrs. Mary (Landes) Vance.

vii Henry F. Tinsley.

viii Alice Tinsley b. 1855, d. 30-JAN-1855, Jefferson Co.,IA., buried: Moorman Cem., Jefferson Co.,IA.

#### Second Generation

2. Eliza Koons b. 1837, Indiana, m. (1) 8-SEP-1859, in Jefferson Co.,IA., Jacob L. Myers, m. (2) 1875, Henry Herbert. Eliza died 18-AUG-1916, Anita,IA. Jacob: He had 4 wives, Eliza was #3.

Children by Jacob L. Myers:

i Sherman Myers.

3. Martha Koons b. 24-AUG-1839, Iowa, m. 24-FEB-1856, in Jefferson Co.,IA., Brinton Hughes, b. 20-NOV-1835, Chester Co.,PA., (son of Thomas Hughes and Mary White) occup. School Teacher, d. 1908, buried: Hill Crest Cem., Gravette,Benton Co.,AR. Martha died 20-AUG-1928, San Luis Obispo,CA., buried: I.O.O.F., Paso Robles,CA.

Children:

4. i Rose Mary Hughes b. ca.1857.

5. ii Emma Belle Hughes b. 08-DEC-1861.

#### Third Generation

4. Rose Mary Hughes b. ca.1857, Iowa, m. Henry Sanders, b. Ohio.

Children:

i Vernie Sanders b. Iowa.

5. Emma Belle Hughes b. 08-DEC-1861, Iowa, m. 04-SEP-1881, in Wiota,Cass Co.,IA., John Jefferson Rorah, b. 06-DEC-1856, Punkin Center,Newcastle,PA., (son of Martin Rorah and Louisa Eliza Bork) d. 12-JAN-1922, Menlo,Guthrie Co.,IA, buried: Rose Hill Cem., Menlo,IA. Emma died.07-NOV-1918, Menlo,IA., buried: Rose Hill Cem., Menlo,IA.

Children:

6. i William Edward Rorah b. 10-JUL-1882.

7. ii Laura Belle Rorah b. 23-NOV-1887.

iii Arlow Desmond Rorah b. 20-APR-1891, Wiota,Cass Co.,IA., m. (1) Dollie "Dolly" Rorah, b. Illinois, (daughter of Charles Elsworth Rorah and Abbie Cora Carter) m. (2) 30-JUN-1930, in Des Moines,IA., Lillian Blanche Ryan, b. 18-APR-1893, Omaha,NE., (daughter of Thomas James Ryan and Fannie Belle Kimes) d. 13-AUG-1934, Valley Junction,(West Des Moines)IA., buried: Glendale Cem., Des Moines,IA., m. (3) 18-SEP-1935, in Des Moines,IA., Anna C. Haarhues, b. 19-SEP-1893, Schribner,NE., (daughter of John Haarhues and Sophia Stockhorst) d. 4-MAY-1978, buried: The Cedars Cem., Hartington,NE. Arlow died 17-APR-1982, Hartington,NE., buried: The Cedars Cem., Hartington,NE. Dollie was 1st cousin to Arlow. Dollie: m.(2) Arlow Desmond Rorah,1st cousin (son of John Jefferson Rorah,brother of Charles Elsworth Rorah ).

8. iv Albert Brinton Rorah b. 21-JUN-1895.

9. v Leota Mae Rorah b. 19-JAN-1903.

vi Ira Rorah.

vii Ida Rorah. Ira and Ida died at birth. Believed to be twins.

#### Fourth Generation

6. William Edward Rorah b. 10-JUL-1882, Wiota, Cass Co., IA., m. 06-JUN-1906, in Altamont, MO., Oma Street, b. 04-JUN-1888, North Bend, Dodge Co., NE., (daughter of Samuel Eugene Street and Minnie Lou Hannah) d. 10-JUN-1982, Poulosbo, WA., buried: Riverside Cem., Spencer, Clay Co., IA. William died 27-FEB-1926, Newton, IA., buried: Rose Hill Cem., Menlo, IA.

##### Children:

10. i Homer Elmer Rorah b. 22-MAY-1907.
11. ii Erma Adeline Rorah b. 23-DEC-1908.
12. iii John Alfred "Jack" Rorah b. 05-MAY-1910.
13. iv Emma Lou Rorah b. 22-FEB-1912.

7. Laura Belle Rorah b. 23-NOV-1887, Wiota, Cass Co., IA., m. (1) Harry P. Davies, m. (2) divorced, Rossi, d. 1947, Long Beach, CA. Laura died 1956, National City, CA., buried: Los Angeles, CA.

##### Children by Harry P. Davies:

- i William Davies. Died in California age 14
14. ii Lucille Davies.

8. Albert Brinton Rorah b. 21-JUN-1895, Audubon, IA., m. 28-SEP-1922, in Spencer, Clay Co., IA., Alta Mae Forcht, b. 21-NOV-1904, Richmond Dale, OH., (daughter of Millard Filmore Forcht and Laura Swieger) d. 27-FEB-1994, Guthrie Center, IA., buried: Rosehill Cem., Menlo, IA. Albert died 29-AUG-1944, Menlo, IA., buried: Rose Hill Cem., Menlo, IA. Alta: Note: Parents names were taken from the marriage records at the Clay County House, Spencer, IA. Margaret Rorah Jensen, daughter of Alta, maintains the name of Alta's mother was "Flora Schwinning".

##### Children:

15. i John Millard Rorah b. 31-JUL-1923.
16. ii Margaret Louise Rorah b. 22-JUL-1925.
- iii Doris Mae Rorah b. 20-SEP-1927, Menlo, IA., m. 21-JUN-1947, in Stuart, IA., Basil William Root, b. 29-JAN-1913, Ottumwa, IA., (son of William Henry Root and Anette Wilson). Doris died 19-JUL-1995, Ottumwa, IA. She donated her body to the Osteopathic College of Des Moines, IA.

9. Leota Mae Rorah b. 19-JAN-1903, Logan, IA., m. 05-MAY-1922, in Omaha, NE., Newton Mearl Todd, b. 06-MAR-1879, Finley, OH., d. 22-NOV-1956, buried: Rose Hill Cem., Menlo, IA. Leota died 05-MAY-1970, buried: Rose Hill Cem., Menlo, IA. Newton: Served in the Spanish-American War. Pvt. Co. A, 2nd Regt. Ohio Inf.

##### Children:

17. i Janice Lorraine Todd b. 22-SEP-1922.
18. ii Maxine Myrl Todd b. 22-NOV-1923.
19. iii Jacqueline Ann Todd b. 11-JUL-1934.
- iv Paul Marvin Todd b. 22-NOV-1941, Omaha, NE., m. 12-APR-1979, in Omaha, NE., Barbara Janette Bross, b. 2-SEP-1933, Prescott, IA., (daughter of Robert Glenn Bross and Helen Irene Leigh).

#### Fifth Generation

10. Homer Elmer Rorah b. 22-MAY-1907, Menlo, Guthrie Co., IA., m. 08-FEB-1935, in Sioux City, Woodbury Co., IA., Elsie Fern Howard, b. 13-NOV-1914, Sioux City, IA., (daughter of Samuel Herbert Howard and Adria Elizabeth Sturges). Homer died 13-MAY-1945, Rochester, MN., buried: Riverside Cem., Spencer, IA. m. (1) Dorothy Davis, (Date of marriage and annulment unknown). Owner of Rorah Truck Line. Went by "Elmer". Elsie: m. (2) Archie John Lachner m. (3) James W. Buell. Adrea, Bill and Linda were adopted by Lachner abt. 1950, Spencer, IA.

##### Children:

20. i Robert Alfred "Bob" Rorah b. 06-JUL-1935.
21. ii Adrea Oma Rorah-Lachner b. 25-FEB-1939.
- iii Judith Kay Rorah b. 06-JUN-1940, Spencer, Clay Co., IA., d. 26-AUG-1944, Sioux City, IA., buried: Riverside Cem., Spencer, IA.
22. iv William Edward Rorah b. 26-JUL-1941.
23. v Linda Lou Rorah-Lachner b. 25-NOV-1942.

11. Erma Adeline Rorah b. 23-DEC-1908, Adair Co.,IA., m. 16-JAN-1927, in Estherville,IA., George "Judd" Bruce Runkle, b. 14-JUL-1903, Spencer,Clay Co.,IA., (son of John Runkle and Gertrude Wright) occup. Farmer, d. 15-NOV-1990, Lake Park,IA., buried: Riverside Cem., Spencer,IA.  
 Children:  
 i Gordon Bruce Runkle b. 27-AUG-1930, d. 27-AUG-1930, buried: Riverside Cem., Spencer,IA.  
 24. ii Ronald Ray Runkle b. 19-APR-1940.  
 25. iii Charles Eugene Runkle b. 05-APR-1945.
12. John Alfred "Jack" Rorah b. 05-MAY-1910, Menlo,Guthrie Co.,IA., m. 18-SEP-1935, in Spencer,IA., Violet Mary Christensen, b. 28-Feb-1915, Spencer,Clay Co.,IA., (daughter of Nels Peter Christensen and Julia Bosshart). U.S. Army WII,Owner of Jack Rorah Trucking and Police Officer.  
 Children:  
 i Elizabeth Ann Rorah b. 24-MAY-1938, Spencer,IA., m. 10-SEP-1977, in Huston,TX., Steven Ronald Brown, b. 18-JAN-1933. Steven: They had no children.  
 26. ii John Alfred Rorah b. 05-JUL-1939.  
 27. iii Nancy Jo Rorah b. 09-APR-1941.  
 iv Veneta Mary Rorah b. 17-OCT-1942, Spencer,IA., m. 11-SEP-1987, David Corry, b. 9-SEP-1938. David: They had no children.
13. Emma Lou Rorah b. 22-FEB-1912, Menlo,Guthrie Co.,IA., m. (1) 29-JAN-1934, in Bonham,TX., divorced, Roy G. Baker, m. (2) 2-JUL-1935, in Grand Island,NE., divorced, Walter Alfred Reisner, b. 9-MAR-1895, Milwaukee,WI., (son of Fred J. Reisner and Mary Paschen) m. (3) 09-APR-1945, in Kingman,AZ., Dale Voight Engelhardt, b. 09-DEC-1915, Hospers,IA. Emma died 04-SEP-1992, New Port Richey,FL., buried: Riverside Cem., Spencer,IA.  
 Children by Dale Voight Engelhardt:  
 28. i Susan Kay Engelhardt b. 04-JUN-1946.
14. Lucille Davies m. (1) Bob Cavanaugh, m. (2) Don Chambers. Lucille,Don and Laura Belle Davies are said to be buried in the Los Angeles area.  
 Children by Bob Cavanaugh:  
 i Betty Cavanaugh. m. George Cullison.  
 ii Billy Cavanaugh.  
 Children by Don Chambers:  
 iii Doris Chambers.
15. John Millard Rorah b. 31-JUL-1923, Menlo,IA., occup. Chiropractor D.C., m. 05-JUN-1952, in St.Louis,MO., Sarah Pearl Trelford, b. 05-JUL-1929, St.Louis,MO., (daughter of Lester Charles Trelford and Pearl Enna Goodall).  
 Children:  
 i Michael Trelford Rorah b. 30-DEC-1953, Boonville,MO.  
 29. ii Robert James Rorah b. 29-MAY-1955.  
 30. iii John Lester Rorah b. 28-FEB-1958.
16. Margaret Louise Rorah b. 22-JUL-1925, Menlo,IA., m. (1) 14-MAR-1944, in Stuart,IA., divorced 1954, Joseph Patrick Scarlett, b. 12-AUG-1925, (son of Bert Scarlett and Christena Kurtenbach) m. (2) 2-JAN-1971, in Stuart,IA., Willis Carl Jensen, b. 27-MAR-1917, (son of Carl Jensen and Bertha James). Joseph: (son of Bert Scarlett and Christena Kurtenbach ).  
 Children by Joseph Patrick Scarlett:  
 31. i Joann Marie Scarlett b. 08-MAR-1945.  
 ii John Albert Scarlett b. 23-APR-1947, Dexter,IA.  
 iii Shirley Patricia Scarlett b. 16-OCT-1948, Des Moines,IA., d. 18-OCT-1948.
17. Janice Lorraine Todd b. 22-SEP-1922, Omaha,NE., m. 13-DEC-1941, in Omaha,NE., John Fredrick Petersen, b. 07-MAR-1920, Bennington,NE., (son of John Fredrick Petersen and Alma Markmann).  
 Children:  
 32. i Sandra Lee Petersen b. 26-FEB-1947.
18. Maxine Myrl Todd b. 22-NOV-1923, Omaha,NE., m. 24-MAY-1941, in Omaha,NE., John Paul Brutto, b. 01-JUN-1922,

Omaha,NE., (son of Jasper Brutto and France Gillette) d. 03-NOV-1987, Omaha,NE., buried: Forest Lawn Cem, Omaha,NE.

Children:

- 33. i Joseph Paul Brutto b. 08-JAN-1942.
- 34. ii John Allan Brutto b. 21-MAR-1944.

19. Jacqueline Ann Todd b. 11-JUL-1934, Omaha,NE., m. 17-JUN-1955, in Stuart,IA., John Clifford Baker, b. 30-APR-1935, Canby,IA., (son of George Henry Baker and Fern Leona Culver).

Children:

- 35. i Rickey John Baker b. 30-JUL-1957.
- 36. ii Debra Sue Baker b. 12-JUN-1960.

#### Sixth Generation

20. Robert Alfred "Bob" Rorah b. 06-JUL-1935, Spencer,Clay Co.,IA., m. 28-NOV-1954, in Spencer,IA., Lorena Marie Rose, b. 18-APR-1937, Gillette Grove,Clay Co.,IA., (daughter of Lloyd James Rose and Leona Belle Hurley).

Children:

- 37. i Jewell Kay Rorah b. 09-SEP-1955.
- 38. ii Rita Ann Rorah b. 19-FEB-1957.
- 39. iii Renee Marie Rorah b. 18-FEB-1959.
- 40. iv Roberta Lynn Rorah b. 14-DEC-1962.

21. Adrea Oma Rorah-Lachner b. 25-FEB-1939, Spencer,Clay Co.,IA., m. (1) 27-FEB-1959, divorced 1959, Thomas Trospers, m. (2) John Morgan, m. (3) 12-JUN-1966, in Reno,NV., divorced, Robert Ingo Kemnitz, m. (4) 28-DEC-1989, in Reno,NV., Richard Alan Nuti, b. 11-APR-1936, San Francisco,CA., (son of Raymond Joseph Nuti and Dorothy May Duryea). She was adopted by Archie John Lachner,step-father,abt. 1950.Name was changed to "Lachner".

Children by Robert Ingo Kemnitz:

- 41. i Krista Maria Kemnitz b. 22-JUL-1967.

22. William Edward Rorah b. 26-JUL-1941, Spencer,Clay Co.,IA., m. 22-OCT-1966, in Bancroft,IA., MaryJane Margaret Lappe, b. 15-OCT-1945, Bancroft,Kossuth Co.,IA., (daughter of Harold Francis Lappe and Hildagard Neuman). (Bill was adopted by Archie J.Lachner abt.1950.He served in the U.S.Navy on the aircraft carrier "Bon Homme Richard "under the surname "Lachner".After he returned to civilian life,he changed,legally,back to his birth surname"Rorah").

Children:

- 42. i James Edward Rorah b. 27-MAR-1971.
- ii Steven Robert Rorah b. 26-SEP-1972, Spencer,IA.

23. Linda Lou Rorah-Lachner b. 25-NOV-1942, Spencer,Clay Co.,IA., m. 18-NOV-1961, in South San Francisco,CA., Ubaldo "Tom" Cardanini, b. 15-JAN-1936, Torr-Del-Albere,Italy, (son of Abele Cardanini and Maria Palmira Ruggeri). Linda was adopted by Archie J.Lachner abt.1950. Name changed to "Lachner "

Children:

- 43. i Marco Antonio Cardanini b. 18-SEP-1963.
- 44. ii Michael Robert Cardanini b. 27-JUL-1965.
- iii Monica Maria Cardanini b. 04-SEP-1966, Burlingame,CA., m. 1-SEP-1996, in Burlingame,CA., Chad Callahan, b. 20-SEP-1965, Coronado,CA., (son of John Francis Callahan Jr. and Michelle Carol Cesmat).

24. Ronald Ray Runkle b. 19-APR-1940, Spencer,IA., m. (1) 21-AUG-1960, in Terril,IA., divorced, JoAlyce Janssen, b. 17-FEB-1961, Sioux City,IA., (daughter of Ward William Janssen and Florence Mae Sittler) m. (2) 28-AUG-1977, in Spencer,IA., divorced 1992, Joleen Mae Herrin, b. 09-MAY-1952, Spencer,IA., (daughter of Harold Herrin and Darlene Wolthuis).

Children by JoAlyce Janssen:

- 45. i Rhonda Rose Runkle b. 19-FEB-1961.
- ii Robert Ray Runkle b. 15-FEB-1968, Spencer,IA.

Children by Joleen Mae Herrin:

- iii Randy Ronald Runkle b. 04-FEB-1978, Spencer,IA.
- iv Cory Warren Runkle b. 23-OCT-1982, Spencer,IA.

25. Charles Eugene Runkle b. 05-APR-1945, Spencer,IA., m. (1) 29-MAR-1968, in Spencer,IA., Karen Irene Stevenson, b. 06-APR-1946, LeMars,IA, (daughter of Clarence Stevenson and Dorothy Garr) d. 19-JUN-1983, Spencer,IA., buried: Riverside Cem., Spencer,IA., m. (2) 21-MAR-1986, in Spencer,IA., Vonnie Lee Jean, b. 13-DEC-1947, Iowa Falls,IA., (daughter of Warren O. Jean and Marlys K. Bolstad).  
 Children by Karen Irene Stevenson:  
 46. i Kirby Dale Runkle b. 17-SEP-1968.  
 ii Ryan Jason Runkle b. 09-DEC-1973, Spencer,IA.  
 Children by Vonnie Lee Jean:  
 iii Shari Jean Runkle b. 27-OCT-1986, Spencer,IA.
26. John Alfred Rorah b. 05-JUL-1939, Spencer,IA., m. 21-MAR-1970, in Schuyler,NE., Paulline Kay Kracl, b. 21-APR-1948, Columbus,NE., (daughter of Marvin Kracl and Ludmilla Patricia Molacek).  
 Children:  
 47. i Robin Renee Rorah b. 08-SEP-1970.  
 ii Wendy Sue Rorah b. 21-FEB-1974, Schuyler,NE.  
 iii Amber Lynn Rorah b. 06-DEC-1982, Schuyler,NE.
27. Nancy Jo Rorah b. 09-APR-1941, Spencer,IA., m. 11-AUG-1962, in Spencer,IA., divorced 1992, Robert Frank Soucek, b. 10-JAN-1935, Petersburg,MN., (son of Rodolph Soucek and Monica Phi).  
 Children:  
 48. i Barbara Ann Soucek b. 10-NOV-1963.  
 ii Marty Sue Soucek b. 26-SEP-1968, Spencer,IA., m. 12-OCT-1996, in Shell Rock,IA., Steven Michael Downing, b. 28-APR-1972, Waverly,IA., (son of Eugene Downing and Linda Luchtenburg).  
 iii David Wayne Soucek b. 06-JUL-1971, Spencer,IA.
28. Susan Kay Engelhardt b. 04-JUN-1946, Spencer,Clay Co.,IA., m. (1) 22-OCT-1962, in Little Brown Ch.,Nashua,IA., divorced, Adrian Van Zandenbergen, m. (2) 04-DEC-1966, divorced, Verle "Andy" Moret, b. 19-OCT-1942, Orange City,IA., d. 17-AUG-1997, Orange City,IA.  
 Children by Adrian Van Zandenbergen:  
 49. i Lisa Joy Van Zandenbergen b. 26-MAY-1963.  
 Children by Verle "Andy" Moret:  
 50. ii Julie K. Moret b. 18-JUL-1967.  
 iii Jason Dale Moret b. 12-AUG-1978, Rock Valley,IA.
29. Robert James Rorah b. 29-MAY-1955, St.Louis,MO., m. 26-FEB-1993, in Key West,FL., Denise Kathy Jorn, b. 20-JUN-1960, St.Louis,MO., (daughter of Raymond Lee Jorn and Edna Theresa Hodapp).  
 Children:  
 i Drayton James Rorah b. 5-APR-1996, Columbia,SC.  
 ii Nicholas Robert Rorah b. 5-APR-1996, Columbia,SC. They are twins.
30. John Lester Rorah b. 28-FEB-1958, Columbia,MO., m. 03-OCT-1981, in Grand Junction,CO., Rosalie Mercy Archuleta, b. 01-FEB-1958, Grand Junction,CO., (daughter of Joe Archuleta and Mary Rose Garcia).  
 Children:  
 i Tyler James Rorah b. 13-AUG-1984, Columbia,MO.  
 ii Michael DePaul Rorah b. 05-APR-1992, Columbia,MO.  
 iii Cole Alexander Rorah b. 14-JAN-1994, Columbia,MO.
31. Joann Marie Scarlett b. 08-MAR-1945, Stuart,IA., m. 03-AUG-1963, in Stuart,IA., LeRoy Simons, b. 18-JUL-1943, Dexter,IA., (son of Edward Jacob Simons and Mary Catherine Scharfenkamp).  
 Children:  
 i Gary Allen Simons b. 21-JUL-1964, Greenfield,IA.  
 51. ii Daniel James Simons b. 14-SEP-1966.
32. Sandra Lee Petersen b. 26-FEB-1947, Omaha,NE., m. 03-JUL-1964, in Las Vegas,NV., Bradford LeRoy KuhlmeY, b. 26-MAY-1943, Minneapolis,MN., (son of LeRoy Herbert KuhlmeY and Magdalen Margesienko). Sandra died 24-FEB-1997, Ely,NV. Cremated.

- Children:
52. i Rachelle Annette Kuhlmeier b. 13-JAN-1965.  
 ii William Bradford Kuhlmeier b. 28-SEP-1966, Las Vegas,NV.
33. Joseph Paul Brutto b. 08-JAN-1942, Omaha,NE., m. 17-DEC-1967, in Omaha,NE., Margaret Armtieage, b. 24-AUG-1937.  
 Children:  
 i Seth J. Brutto b. 10-APR-1970, Omaha,NE., d. 21-DEC-1988.  
 ii Jennifer Jane Brutto b. 10-JUL-1973, Omaha,NE.
34. John Allan Brutto b. 21-MAR-1944, Omaha,NE., m. ??, Not Available.  
 Children:  
 i John Allan Brutto b. 10-OCT-1964, Omaha,NE.  
 ii Lori Lynn Brutto b. 06-JUL-1966, Omaha,NE.  
 iii David Micheal Brutto b. 10-FEB-1968, Omaha,NE.
35. Rickey John Baker b. 30-JUL-1957, Des Moines,IA., m. 8-JUL-1989, in West Des Moines,IA., Catherine Luanna Sweeny, b. 21-JAN-1958, Des Moines,IA., (daughter of Charles Raymond Sweeny and Vera Jane Dahlstrom).  
 Children:  
 i Lucas Patrick Baker b. 4-MAY-1994, Des Moines,IA.  
 ii Ryan Thomas Sweeny Baker b. 9-APR-1997, Des Moines,IA.
36. Debra Sue Baker b. 12-JUN-1960, Des Moines,IA, m. 23-JUL-1983, in Des Moines,IA., Richard Lee Heard, b. 06-JUL-1954, Eldora,IA., (son of Rowland Gale Heard and Edna Evelyn Kosanke).  
 Children:  
 i Kyle Richard Heard b. 30-JAN-1986, Des Moines,IA.  
 ii Andrew James Heard b. 28-NOV-1988, Des Moines,IA.

#### Seventh Generation

37. Jewell Kay Rorah b. 09-SEP-1955, Spencer,Clay Co.,IA., m. (1) 27-DEC-1974, in Milford,Dickenson Co.,IA., divorced 1986, Ronald Allen Sigears, b. 21-JUL-1955, Iowa, (son of Bert Sigears and Goldie Ward) occup. Truck Driver, m. (2) 21-MAY-1988, in Estherville,IA., Gregory James Simon, b. 13-AUG-1948, Iowa City,IA., (son of Robert Simon and Doris Arlene Benton). Gregory: He has a son,Joshua,from his previous marriage to Bonnie Roach.  
 Children by Ronald Allen Sigears:  
 i Jason Robert Sigears b. 20-APR-1977, Killeen,TX.
53. ii Mindy Sue Sigears b. 19-MAY-1979.  
 iii Sarah Marie Sigears b. 30-JUN-1982, Omaha,NE.
38. Rita Ann Rorah b. 19-FEB-1957, Spencer,Clay Co.,IA., m. 09-JUN-1979, in Spencer,IA., Stephen Eugene Mitchell, b. 09-APR-1957, Cleveland,MS., (son of Ralph Eugene Mitchell and Catherine Elizabeth Coates).  
 Children:  
 i Apryl Lorena Mitchell b. 25-APR-1980, Greenville,SC.  
 ii Anthony Stephen Mitchell b. 18-DEC-1982, Greenville,SC.  
 iii Angela Elizabeth Mitchell b. 24-JAN-1985, Greenville,SC.  
 iv Stephanie Rose Mitchell b. 03-AUG-1993, Greenville,SC.  
 v Rachel Ellen Mitchell b. 6-OCT-1995, Greenville,SC.
39. Renee Marie Rorah b. 18-FEB-1959, Spencer,Clay Co.,IA., m. (1) 13-DEC-1980, in Spencer,IA., Richard Allen Egesdal, b. 25-APR-1951, Humbolt Co.,IA., (son of Oliver James Egesdal and Helen Stufflebean).  
 Children by Richard Allen Egesdal:  
 i Melissa Marie Egesdal b. 07-AUG-1981, Spencer,IA.  
 ii David Allen Egesdal b. 20-FEB-1983, Spencer,IA.  
 Children:  
 iii Lindsay Elaine Hall b. 8-JAN-1979, Wheaton,IL. From previous union.She was placed for adoption shortly after birth.She was called "Suzy" at birth until her adopted name was known.Her adoptive parents are Bill and Lynn Hall.

40. Roberta Lynn Rorah b. 14-DEC-1962, Spencer, Clay Co., IA., m. 22-MAY-1982, in Spencer, IA., Kerry Wayne Lindstrom, b. 16-OCT-1961, Spencer, IA., (son of Lowell Lindstrom and Roberta Mackie).  
 Children:  
 i Lucas Nathaniel Lindstrom b. 06-AUG-1986, Mesa, AZ.  
 ii Wesley Wayne Lindstrom b. 29-AUG-1989, Phoenix, AZ.
41. Krista Maria Kennitz b. 22-JUL-1967, Oakland, Ca., m. (1) 28-NOV-1992, in Coquille, OR., Derek Neal Claiborne, b. 04-OCT-1962, Myrtle Point, OR., (son of Neal Ricks Claiborne and Judith Ann Baker).  
 Children:  
 i Ashley Rachelle Kennitz b. 29-SEP-1985, Bend, OR. From previous union.
42. James Edward Rorah b. 27-MAR-1971, Spencer, IA., and Tracy Filand, m. 16-AUG-1997, in Litchfield, MN., Kristi Lynn Illg, b. 22-SEP-1971, Detroit Lakes, MN., (daughter of Kenneth John Illg and Kathleen Marie Kopp). Kristi: They were married in the Anderson Gardens in Litchfield.  
 Children by Tracy Filand:  
 i Blaine William Filand Rorah b. 17-MAR-1996.
43. Marco Antonio Cardanini b. 18-SEP-1963, Burlingame, CA., m. 02-AUG-1986, in Burlingame, CA., Toni Lynn Dietz, b. 17-JAN-1965, Edmondton, Alberta, Canada, (daughter of Hans Gunther Dietz and Helen Mykituik).  
 Children:  
 i Alisha Ann Cardanini b. 07-MAY-1992, San Ramon, CA.  
 ii Melissa Marie Cardanini b. 14-APR-1995, San Ramon, CA.
44. Michael Robert Cardanini b. 27-JUL-1965, Burlingame, CA., m. 09-APR-1989, in Burlingame, CA., Tina Ann Balzarini, b. 17-SEP-1965, Redwood City, CA., (daughter of Pasquale Antone Balzarini and Norma Edith Canvin).  
 Children:  
 i Nicholas Michael Cardanini b. 02-MAR-1991, Mountain View, CA.  
 ii Tiffany Ann Cardanini b. 19-JAN-1993, Mountain View, CA.
45. Rhonda Rose Runkle b. 19-FEB-1961, Spencer, IA., m. (1) ---NOV-1978, divorced 1980, Keith Heinrichs, b. 24-MAY-1953, m. (2) 09-MAR-1983, divorced, Joe Calderon, b. 30-JUN-1961, Arizona.  
 Children by Keith Heinrichs:  
 i Crayton Eugene Heinrichs b. 13-FEB-1979, Liberal, KS.  
 54. ii CaSandra Adeline Heinrichs b. 27-APR-1980.  
 Children by Joe Calderon:  
 iii Chasity M Runkle b. 20-AUG-1981, Beaver, OK.  
 iv Chad Allen Calderon b. 15-DEC-1982, Fort Morgan, CO.  
 v Charee Jo Calderon b. 15-DEC-1983, Fort Morgan, CO.  
 vi Collette Ester Calderon b. 18-JAN-1986, Spencer, IA.
46. Kirby Dale Runkle b. 17-SEP-1968, Spencer, IA., m. 02-JUL-1990, in Spencer, IA., Angela Rose Werts, b. 14-JUL-1965, Iowa, (daughter of Arnold Werts and Ruby R. Lawry).  
 Children:  
 i Cosima Karen Anthea Runkle b. 09-OCT-1991, Spencer, IA.  
 ii Miranda Catherine Keeley Runkle b. 20-JAN-1994, Spencer, IA.
47. Robin Renee Rorah b. 08-SEP-1970, Schuyler, NE., m. 1987, in Elk Point, SD., divorced, Jerry Goedeker.  
 Children:  
 i Zachary Michael Goedeker b. 27-AUG-1987, Schuyler, NE.  
 ii Alexiss Cathryn Youngblood b. 01-JUL-1992, Omaha, NE. (daughter of Troy Youngblood).
48. Barbara Ann Soucek b. 10-NOV-1963, Spencer, IA., m. (1) 17-MAY-1986, in Cedar Falls, IA., divorced, Matthew A. Ross, m. (2) 01-MAR-1991, in Columbus, OH., Brian Thomas Buckley, b. 03-DEC-1959, Washington, D.C., (son of Thomas Templeton Buckley and Patricia Ann Cronin).  
 Children by Brian Thomas Buckley:

- i Erin Marie Buckley b. 06-JUN-1991, Westerville,OH.
- ii Kyle Patrick Buckley b. 17-NOV-1992, Seagrit,NJ.

49. Lisa Joy Van Zandenbergen b. 26-MAY-1963, Spencer,IA., m. 21-AUG-1982, in Hull,IA., Bruce Alan Vande Stouwe, b. 01-FEB-1962, Sioux Center,IA., (son of Allen Jay Vande Stouwe and Beatrice Vermeer).

Children:

- i Chase Alan Vande Stouwe b. 29-DEC-1992, Rock Rapids,IA.
- ii Ashley Susan Vande Stouwe b. 17-AUG-1995, Rock Rapids,IA.

50. Julie K. Moret b. 18-JUL-1967, Sheldon,IA., m. 2-SEP-1989, in Hospers,IA., Mark Nichols Becker, b. 16-MAR-1967, Orange City,IA., (son of Donald Becker and Georgia Lechtenberg).

Children:

- i Tanner Andrew Becker b. 18-APR-1995, Sioux Falls,SD.

51. Daniel James Simons b. 14-SEP-1966, Greenfield,IA., m. (1) divorced, Tammi Sue Batterson, m. (2) 17-FEB-1995, in Centerville,IA., Michelle Lynn Sherwood, b. 8-DEC-1967, Centerville,IA., (daughter of Richard Lee Sherwood and Deanna June McDanel).

Children by Michelle Lynn Sherwood:

- i Joseph Ryan Simons b. 11-APR-1996.
- ii Nicole Lynn Simons b. 30-JUL-1998, Bloomfield,IA.
- iii Jessica Ann Simons b. 30-JUL-1998, Bloomfield,IA. Twin to Nicole.

52. Rachelle Annette Kuhlmeier b. 13-JAN-1965, Las Vegas,NV., m. 13-FEB-1989, in Las Vegas,NV., John Church, b. 09-SEP-1964, Fort Hood,TX., (son of Francis Church and Donatienne Elbert).

Children:

- i Jacob Edward Church b. 02-OCT-1989, Las Vegas,NV.

#### Eighth Generation

53. Mindy Sue Sigears b. 19-MAY-1979, Charles City,IA., m. 21-JUN-1997, in Fairmont,MN., Jason Delano Haack, b. 1-OCT-1975, Fairmont,MN., (son of Lanny Nelson and Bonnie Ellen Haack).

Children:

- i Cody William Sigears b. 9-FEB-1996, Windom,MN.

Children by Jason Delano Haack:

- ii Felicit Ann Haack b. 26-JUN-1997, Fairmont,MN.

54. CaSandra Adeline Heinrichs b. 27-APR-1980, Liberal,KS.

Children:

- i Corben Eugene Heinrichs b. 30-DEC-1997, Spencer,IA.

# Genealogy Exchange

If you have data on the descendants of George Michael Eller, please send it right along to Roger and Julia Eller. They are close to 9,000 individuals in the data base that they are preparing, and you certainly don't want to be left out.

**Roger and Julia Eller**  
P.O.Box 515  
Sneads Ferry, NC 28460  
rfeller@coastalnet.com

After much waiting, I FINALLY have the 1790 census info on the Eller surname up on my rootsweb page below. These are all of the Ellers I have been able to find in the 1790 census for every state. I don't have any other info on the Eller surname in the census for other years as of yet. If you do, e-mail me the info and I will put it on a page. Most of the Ellers, as expected, are from NC, an ALL of them in NC are from the same county. On the homepage, I have the county as being Rowan, but I think it was Wilkes, not Rowan county. I don't think EVERYONE in the NC is listed either, but I'm not really sure. When I originally took down the census info (3 years ago) I had forgotten to write down the counties that these people were in. (VERY STUPID!) and someone on either this list, or another, was kind enough to go back and find out what counties were on what pages, but it is possible the info is still not correct if we did not use the same books for the info. I know that probably some of you from the EFA can help me straighten this out so I'd appreciate hearing from you. :) Thanks.

**Erin Bradford**  
ebradford@hotmail.com

Hello everyone. I sent a message yesterday about the Eller census info FINALLY being up on the homepage but I forgot to update the main census page. I just did that today, so NOW if you go to the rootsweb page below,

click on the census from the menu it will take you to a list, just click on the 1790 Eller and it will take you there. If you want, you can also go straight there by going to <http://homepages-rootsweb.com/~kshai/1790eller.htm>

Good luck and sorry about the confusion. :)

**Erin Bradford**  
ebradford@hotmail.com

Searching for CHARLES EDMUND (or Edward) ELLER

Born 22 August 1854 or 55 in Philadelphia, PA, died 25 January 1898 in Williamsburg, Brooklyn, NY.

Was married to Elizabeth "Lizzie" Schmidt. Had two daughters -- Bertha & Augusta.

Occupation -- Banker or Barker (illegible death certificate).

Many thanks.

Sincerely,  
**Annabelle O'Neill (Member)**  
258 Glenbriar Circle  
Daytona Beach, FL 32114  
(904) 257-2832

Does anyone have any info on a Rev. James Frank Eller born 1840 in either Ashe, or Watauga County, NC; died June or July 1907 and is buried in Watauga Co.? His son is Joseph Alec Eller that married Susie Evelyn Eller, daughter of Henry Cleveland Eller, Sr.

I am trying to find his father. So far no luck. James Frank Eller married Delila Faye Minton -- she was born 1840, died 1890 and is buried at Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church in Wilkes Co.

Can anyone tie these people into their line?

**Thank you,**  
**Rose Ellis**  
REllis1590@aol.com  
*The Eller Chronicles, Vol. XII, Issue iv, Page 20*

Hi!

The Eller book by James Hook shows a James Eller, son of Nancy Eller and a "disappeared" father, who was age 10 in the 1850 census and in the 1870 census is married to a wife Delila, age 24, with children Joel age 5 and Mary E., age 1. The info is on page 128 if you have the book.

Nancy is the 11th child of Peter Eller and wife Mary Pennington of Wilkes Co.

Peter is the son of Peter Eller and Elizabeth Dick. Peter is the eldest son of the immigrant George Michael Eller.

Anybody else have any thoughts about this?

**Regards,**  
**Trish**  
dtandrae@execpc.com

Hi! I am new to this list.

Here is my Eller line: Henry Eller/ Francy Grabel/Grabill, Daniel Eller/ Elizabeth Siler married June 16, 1808, Sarah "Sally" Eller/Jacob Lingenfelter Warner married March 24, 1831 in Montgomery Co., Ohio.

Has anyone researching this line ever found out any information on the ancestors of Elizabeth Siler? Would like to share information with anyone else researching this Eller line.

**Thanks,**  
**Ginette Van Den Oever**  
g1vanden@airmail.net

*The Eller Chronicles is now on the World Wide Web!*

<http://www.geocities.com/Hearthum/Acres/2724>

# Genealogy Exchange

**QUESTION:** Has anyone started researching Ellers that have been involved in Christian Ministry in any way? This should not only be those that were ordained ministers but any of the following: missionaries, deacons, elders, seminary/Bible school professors or instructors, Sunday School teachers, musicians, choir members, soloists, quartet members (etc.), or any other ministry role in Christian ministry. Please give any of the particulars you might have or locations on the web where to find the info.

Thanks for your assistance.

**Ben Eller**  
blellerjr@hotmail.com

I can't exactly answer that question, but I will say that since we share the same line through the McNeil clan that Rev. George McNeil came over from Scotland as an ordained Presbyterian minister, but converted to Baptist and helped to found the Yadkin Baptist Association according to the J. W. Hook book. I am currently trying to find some documentation about this.

Also from that book, the majority of my particular line through Jesse Franklin Eller was Baptist, but at some point converted, along with the McNeil line of William Heggie McNeil, husband of Mollie Evelyn Eller, who was Jesse's daughter, back to Presbyterian and our family, which is now the Bradford, stayed as Presbyterians ever since for the most part. I don't know when the family switched from Baptist to Presbyterian, and that is something I would be interested in finding out. From what I can tell about all lines of my family, mom and dad's side, except for the Eller/McNeil, everyone has been Presbyterian for as far as I can tell back to the 1700s. That is a good question and I'd be interested in the answer as well.

**Erin Bradford**  
ebradford@hotmail.com

*Editor's note:*

*This month we are reprinting an article by the Rev. Gary S. Eller of South Jacksonville Presbyterian Church in Jacksonville, Florida, that appeared in The Florida Times Union that may be of interest to anyone researching Ellers in the ministry. -- SE.*

F. W. J. Ehlers "Fred Frank" born c. 1850, married Wilhelmina A. C. "Minna" Schroeder (born 1853, died 3 July 1883?) on December 13, 1868. He was the son of Johann Ehlers and Sophia Dohse. Fred and Minna had two sons: Charles Fred and William (nmi) Ehlert.

When F.W.J. died, Minna married a Mr. Kaston having a son named Andrew.

No further information... can anyone link their Eller line to this Ehlers/Ehlert?

**Barbara Gill**  
chimedrive@aol.com

**Erin Bradford of Belgrade, Montana has set up an Eller genealogy mailing list on the Internet. To subscribe, send a message to:**

**ELLER-l request @rootsweb.com**

**or e-mail Erin Bradford at:**

**kshai@geocities.com**

**She has also set up some genealogy web pages at:**

**<http://homepages.rootsweb.com/~kshai>**

**(genealogy depository)**

**<http://www.geocities.com/Heartland/Plains/6106/genlinks.html>**

**(800+ links)**

Ed Eller and J. Gerald Eller have finally released John Jacob Eller and His Descendants, the culmination of several years of research and hard work. Initial copies of the book were offered at the Hiawasse Reunion.

Interested persons can also order the book from Ed Eller through the mail for \$50.00 from Ed Eller at 1124 Ridgeleigh Circle, Dalton, GA 70720.

Both Ed and J. Gerald Eller are descendants of John Jacob Eller, the Immigrant.

E.F.A. President John Eller and his wife Lucy and Chronicles Consulting Editors J. Gerald Eller and Juanita Fisher Eller presented signed copies of the book to current Chronicles coeditors George C. Eller, III, and Sawina R. Eller.

Don't forget to visit

*The Eller Chronicles*

on the World Wide Web!

<http://www.geocities.com>

*Heartland Acres 2724*

(The links should be working correctly now.)

Articles printed in **The Eller Chronicles** are published intact if at all possible. Documentation, although encouraged, is not mandatory. Continuing previous editorial policy, documentation is still the responsibility of those submitting the articles and this publication is not responsible for any inaccuracies contained therein. Articles printed in **The Eller Chronicles** do not necessarily reflect the views of **The Eller Chronicles** or **The International Eller Family Association**.

## **PROPOSED ADAM BIFFLE / CATHERINE HENKEL MEMORIAL**

The Town Council of Weaverville, North Carolina has given permission for the erection of a memorial marker at Lake Louise with the following inscription:

**PIONEERS  
Adam Biffle (1728-1804)  
Catherine Henkel Biffle (1735-c1801-1810)  
Their graves, cabin, and grist mill  
were near this site**

**Erected by  
Eller and Weaver Descendants**

The Biffles owned most of the land before 1800 on which Weaverville now stands. They were the parents of Mary Biffle, wife of Jacob Eller Jr, and Elizabeth Biffle, wife of John Weaver. After the death of Adam Biffle in 1804, the land came into the hands of Joseph Eller, his grandson. Later the land was exchanged with Montraville Weaver for property now known as Eller Cove.

Adam Biffle built the first grist mill in the area just below the impoundment known as Lake Louise, on the outskirts of Weaverville. Remnants of the mill are still visible as shown in pictures published in the Eller Chronicles, Vol. X:3, pp 50-52, August 1996. The Biffles were buried on the north side of Lake Louise on an elevated promontory that still extends into the lake. Their cabin stood near this same spot.

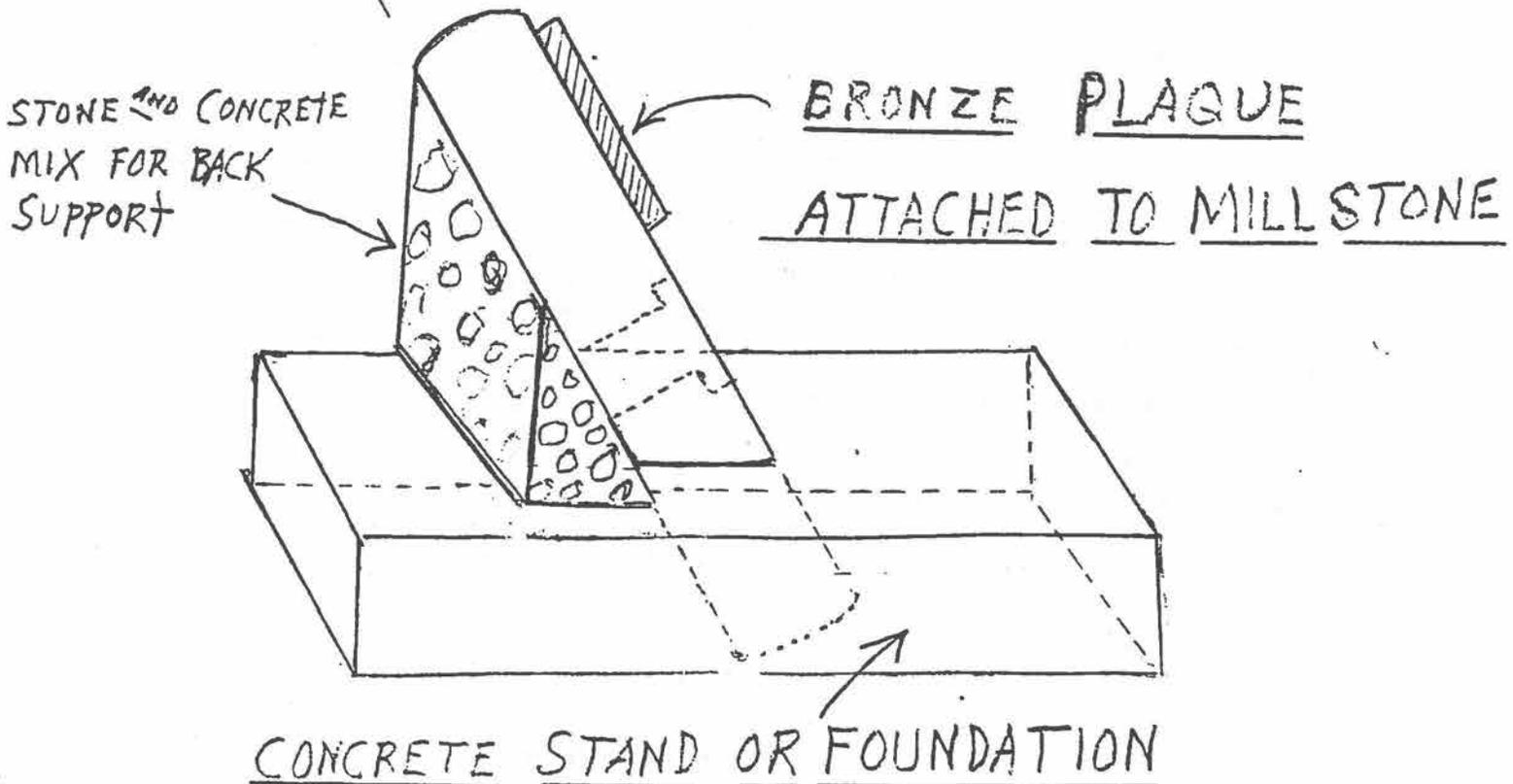
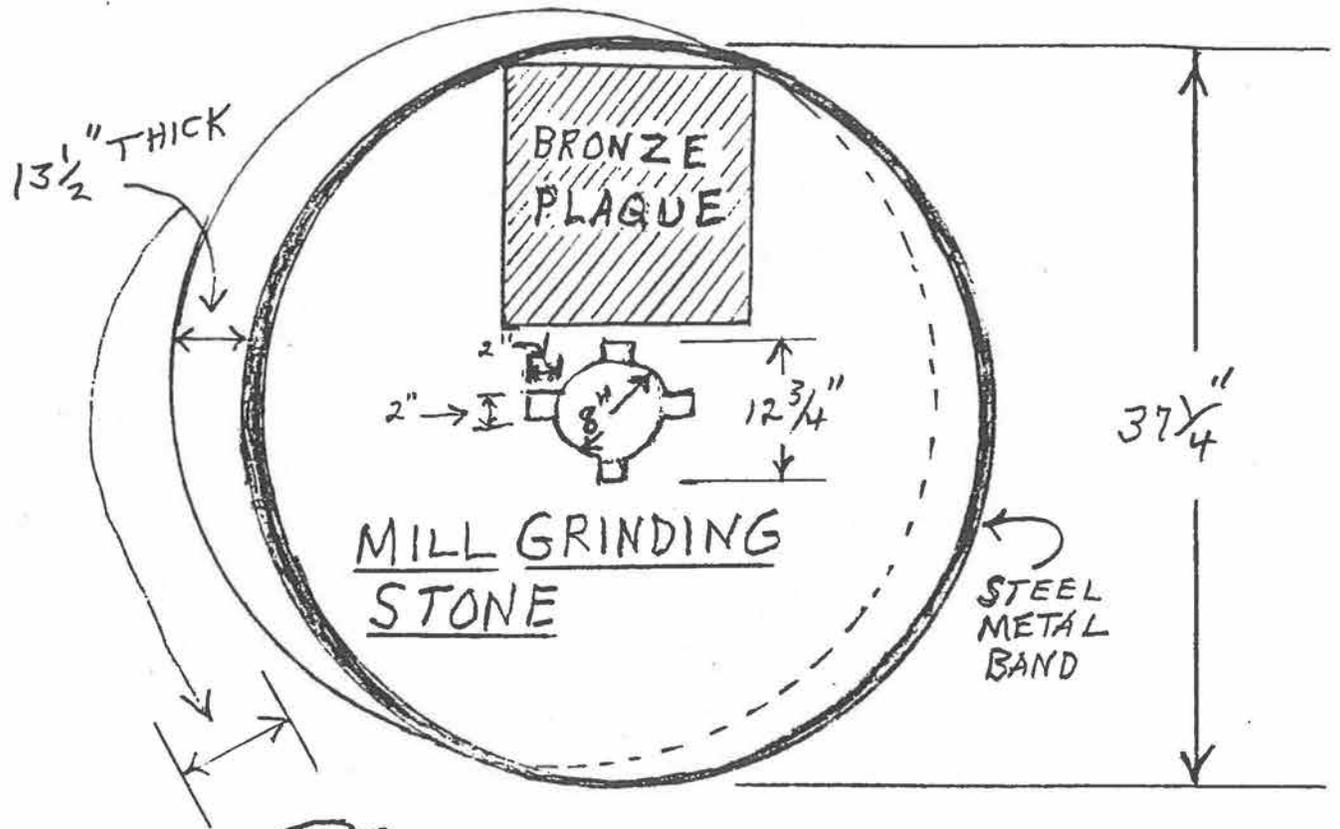
The attached plan for the marker, sketched by Jim Robertson, has been submitted to and approved by the Town Council of Weaverville. Jim and Blanche Robertson have donated the huge mill stone on which a bronze plaque has been placed which will carry the following inscription:

**PIONEERS  
Adam Biffle (1728-1804)  
Catherine Henkel Biffle  
(1735 - c1801-1810)  
Their graves, cabin, and mill  
were near this site  
Erected by  
Eller and Weaver  
Descendants**

Donations are still being solicited. Money in hand will cover the cost of the plaque, but the cost of moving and setting the stone is not. Make check payable to the Eller Family Association and send to Nancy Eller, Secy.-Treas., 500 E Mission St., Crowley TX 76036.

A dedication is being planned for 1999 by the local committee: Olivia D. Cunningham, Blanche Robertson, Jimmy DeBruhl, and J. Gerald Eller.

SUGGESTED WAY TO MOUNT <sup>AND</sup>  
DISPLAY BIFFLE/HENCKEL PLAQUE



JAMES W. HOOK  
80 TEMPLE STREET  
NEW HAVEN 6  
CONN.

January 28, 1955

Miss Madeline E. Fletcher  
2242 E. Pinchot  
Phoenix, Arizona

Dear Miss Fletcher:

Your letter of January 21, 1955 addressed to the State Historical Society of Iowa has been forwarded to me. I am delighted to hear from you. I, too, am descended from Peter and Elizabeth Eller of Ashe County, North Carolina and am now engaged in trying to prove, if possible, that the said Peter Eller was a son of Christian Eller of Rowan Co., N. C. I'm quite sure he was but the positive proof has, thus far, escaped me.

There were three and possibly four Ellers in Rowan County in 1759-1765. Michael is on the tax list in 1759 and Christian, Jacob and Melker Eller are shown in old deeds dated early 1762-1765. The will of Paul Beefle, dated 1764, mentions his "son-in-law Christian Eller." It is barely possible that Michael and Melker are the same person. A Michael Eller came to America on the ship "Phoenix" from Rotterdam and qualified for citizenship 30 September 1743. A Michael Eller was granted 25 acres of land in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, 12 April 1753.

I am very anxious to have your record of the descendants of Peter and Elizabeth (Dick) Eller. How do you know that she was Elizabeth Dick, also do you know where she was born and who was her father?

Do you know where Peter Eller was born and the names of his brothers and sisters? He died before 29 July 1799 when Betsey and John Eller were given administration on his estate (Wilkes Co., N. C. record). Christian Eller's will was dated in Rowan County 30 April 1804 and mentioned sons, John, George, Henry and Frederick and daughters Susanna Eller, Mary Wattering and Barbara Hess. No son Peter was mentioned but that is understandable since Peter was dead when the will was written.

I am now engaged in rewriting my Hook- Eller History and am going to great length to untangle the Peter Eller line. I spent a week in Rowan, Davidson, Wilkes and Ashe Counties, N. C. last October and only day before yesterday spent a day in the National Archives in Washington, D. C., going over the early Federal Census records.

My book "James Hook and Virginia Eller" published in 1925 mentioned the old tradition that the Ellers of Ashe and Wilkes County descended from George Eller. I am very sure, now, that this tradition is incorrect, and that Peter Eller should be substituted for George. I eagerly await your reply.

Very sincerely,

*James W. Hook*

JAMES W. HOOK  
80 TEMPLE STREET  
NEW HAVEN 6  
CONN.

September 25, 1957

Mrs. Madeline Fletcher  
422 East Stewart  
Fort Collins, Colorado

Dear Mrs. Fletcher:

It always happens. Just at the moment a genealogy is too far along to be added to or corrected new information comes along to make one realize how truly inadequate an extended published record of a family is. However, if one waited for everything to be proved and everything to be found no genealogy would ever be written.

It's too late now to mention the Peter (Ealer) Eller deed in the forthcoming Eller book. My plan always has been, and probably will be this time, to publish later a single sheet of corrections that can be inserted in the book. Such a sheet, however, could not copy verbatim such a long document as a will or deed. I enclose copy of such a sheet that I had made for another genealogy that I published some five or six years ago.

I wonder if a deed from Leonard Eller disposing of his legacy under the George Michael Eller will might also be found in the Frederick County, Maryland records? Probably not because it's doubtful that Leonard got his share of the estate in land. The remaining children doubtless were paid in cash as is implied by records I saw at Frederick, Maryland.

It's next to impossible to connect early German emigrants with the family in Germany from which they came. In my forthcoming book I mention one German family that had the name George Michael Eller in it but I don't believe it was ours.

I believe your Mr. Bennett is asking too much to expect the full text of wills and deeds to be published in any family record that he will accept. If I were to have done that in the book soon to come it would have made the cost prohibitive and would have required two or three times as many pages.

Mrs. Madeline Fletcher

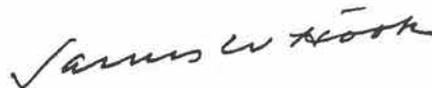
- 2 -

September 25, 1957

We are expecting the book to come from the printer any day now. Notices will then be sent out to all subscribers and upon receipt of their reply our shipper will ship the book.

Mrs. Hook and I have just returned from visiting our son in Albuquerque, New Mexico where we celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary. Our daughter, and only remaining child, accompanied us.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "James W. Hook". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above the typed name.

James W. Hook

JAMES W. HOOK  
80 TEMPLE STREET  
NEW HAVEN 6  
CONN.

October 23, 1957

Mrs. Madeline Fletcher  
422 East Stuart  
Ft. Collins, Colorado

Dear Mrs. Fletcher:

Just in case your local papers didn't  
carry the news I thought I would drop you this  
note to tell you Mr. Hook passed away very  
suddenly Monday evening, October 21.

Sincerely,



Terese Reckmack  
Secretary to Mr. Hook

see later to  
book.

born 1 Oct. 1868 at Bottom  
(Ward) Briscoe.

born 26 Nov. 1867 at Rome,  
Ington, Idaho. She was a

Walker, was born at Farming-  
ton, Idaho.

born, 14 Oct. 1873, at  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Elia Jane Welker was born,  
3 Jan. 1941, at Lincoln,

Elia Welker, was born, 16  
Oct. 1904, Sharon, Bear  
(Hammond) Prescott. After  
1 Henry Long.

Angelina Welker was born,  
died, 1 Jan. 1949, at Idaho  
Crook (or Krogue).

at Willows Creek, Box  
born, 16 June 1851, at  
24, at Salt Lake City, Utah.

second wife, Charles  
ty, Box Elder Co., Utah  
Mexico. She was a dau.

atius Hall and Eveline  
d, Mr. Austin Evans after  
~~the~~ EVANS.

*Do not forget  
with the name  
the name  
Evans is the  
right name*

Pages 31 and 37

(11) Lester Cleveland Vannoy<sup>8</sup>, b. 21 Nov. 1890, now deceased. He learned telegraphy when young, then entered the Iowa State College where he finished a course in engineering. He fell in with an elderly couple named Ferguson who proposed that he become their foster child which he agreed to do taking legally the name of Paul Ferguson. He disliked engineering and entered a medical school in Chicago, later attending a medical school in St. Louis. He then joined the American Medical Association staff where he remained for many years as Hospital Inspector. He did not marry.

Pages 6 to 32

(12) Deed Book W.R.3, p. 294, Fred'k. CO., Md. shows a deed, recorded 18 Nov. 1782, from Peter Eller of Rowan Co., N.C. to Henry Raep of Fred'k. Co., Md., his bro-in-law doubtless, in which Eller deeded to Raep all his right, title and interest in land purchased by his father, George Michael Eller, from Edward Gaither 14 Apr. 1772.

Page 52

(13) Leonard Eller married Elizabeth, dau. of John Mast, Sr. (See p. 57 of "History of West Branch Quarterly Meeting of Friends" pub. 1957, for the Sesquicentennial of West Milton, Ohio.

# A History of THE GEORGE MICHAEL ELLER FAMILY IN AMERICA

*including briefer records of the*

VANNOY, MCNIEL, STOKER, KOONS, WELKER, GRAYBILL, COLVARD, WHITTINGTON, HOOK AND OTHER FAMILIES, IS PLANNED TO BE PUBLISHED SOON, PROVIDED ENOUGH ADVANCE ORDERS ARE RECEIVED TO WARRANT IT.

The preparation of this work has been in progress for many years and has entailed untold research into records, public and private, in the states of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, Nebraska and the far west. Old family Bibles, church and cemetery records, and correspondence with descendants of the various families also supplied much information.

GEORGE MICHAEL ELLER came to America from Germany in the middle of the 18th century and settled in Frederick County, Maryland. He had a family of five sons and four daughters, Peter, Leonard and Jacob of whom raised families in Wilkes and Ashe Counties in North Carolina, in Botetort County, Virginia and in Miami County, Ohio and Hamilton County, Indiana. His descendants are now counted in the thousands and are found in most if not every state in the Union.

The history will be a book of about 475 pages copiously indexed and bound in cloth buckram. The pre-publication price will be \$5.00 per copy which price will include the cost of packaging and mailing. After publication the price will be \$6.00 per copy so long as the supply lasts.

If you wish to reserve one or more copies for yourself and other members of your family please fill in and sign the order form attached hereto and send it to the compiler of the book whose address is 80 Temple Street, New Haven 6, Connecticut at once. Prompt return of the order form, properly filled in and signed, is important because the number of copies that are ordered from the printer will, in large part, be determined by the pre-publication orders received.

James W. Hook, Compiler

---

Tear off here

Mr. James W. Hook, Compiler, History of the Eller Family  
80 Temple Street  
New Haven 6, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

Please have printed and reserve for me ..... copy-ies of your forthcoming History of the Eller Family for which I promise to remit to you the sum of \$5.00 per copy when you notify me that the book is on hand ready to be shipped. It is understood that the price of \$5.00 per copy includes the cost of packaging and mailing the book.

Name.....

Street Address.....

State.....

Please write or print your name and full address very clearly.

# Descendants of George ELLER

6 Oct 1998

George ELLER. This data comes from Jeff Eller, 5517 Armor Circle, Garland, TX 75044; E-mail: JEller@swspectrum.com., who is seeking information about the identity of this George Eller. Where was he born and who were his parents. His youngest child Vasco Nuns Eller is thought to have been born in Raleigh, North Carolina, and at some point moved to West Virginia.

George ELLER was married to ??? in ?? . ??? died in Davy, West Virginia. George ELLER and ??? had the following children:

I. Paul ELLER.

II. Walter ELLER died in 1972. He was buried in West Virginia.

III. Mary ELLER.

IV. Ella ELLER.

V. Vasco Nuns ELLER died in 1946 in Shabby Run Coal Mine in West Virginia. He is believed to have been born in Raleigh, North Carolina but later moved to West Virginia.

Vasco Nuns ELLER was married to Lethia FERGUSON. Lethia FERGUSON died mid 1880's in Mohawk, New York. Vasco Nuns ELLER and Lethia FERGUSON had the following children:

A. Cornelius Lindberg ELLER was born about 1929 in Roderfield, West Virginia.

Cornelius Lindberg ELLER was married to Mary Joan HAMMOND. Mary Joan HAMMOND was born about 1928 in New York City, New York. Cornelius Lindberg ELLER and Mary Joan HAMMOND had the following children:

1. Christopher Vasco ELLER was born in 1949 in Ilion, New York.

2. Margaret Lethia ELLER was born in 1950 in Ilion, New York.

Margaret Lethia ELLER was married to Warren FARRINGTON.

3. Brian Meredith ELLER was born in 1951 in Ilion, New York.

Brian Meredith ELLER was married to Lynn BROCK. Brian Meredith ELLER and Lynn BROCK had the following children:

a. Brian Thomas ELLER.

b. Margaret ELLER.

c. Matthew ELLER.

d. Chrissy ELLER.

4. Jack Reginald ELLER was born in 1953 in Ilion, New York.

Jack Reginald ELLER was married to Cindy DAVIDSON. Jack Reginald ELLER and Cindy DAVIDSON had the following children:

a. Jay ELLER.

b. Robert ELLER.

c. Laura ELLER.

d. Amy ELLER.

5. Terrence Michael ELLER was born in 1954 in Ilion, New York.

Terrence Michael ELLER was married to Cindi ?. Terrence Michael ELLER and Cindi ? had the following children:

a. Michael ELLER.

b. Steven ELLER.

c. **Mary Joan ELLER.**

6. **Constance Louise ELLER** was born in 1956 in Ilion, New York.

Constance Louise ELLER was married to James Francis JUNO. Constance Louise ELLER and James Francis JUNO had the following children:

a. **James Louis JUNO.**

7. **Mary Jo ELLER** was born in 1958 in Ilion, New York.

Mary Jo ELLER was married to Jon KALER. Mary Jo ELLER and Jon KALER had the following children:

a. **Justin KALER.**

8. **Jeffrey William ELLER** was born in 1961 in Ilion, New York. Jeffrey is the source of the data in this outline and is the one who is seeking the identity of George Eller.

Jeffrey William ELLER was married to Kellie Diane WHITEHEAD. Jeffrey William ELLER and Kellie Diane WHITEHEAD had the following children:

a. **Jennifer Lynn ELLER.**

b. **Jamie Paige ELLER.**

B. **Bub Arietta ELLER** was born in Roderfield, West Virginia.

C. **Merle ELLER** was born in Roderfield, West Virginia.

D. **Midge ELLER** was born in Roderfield, West Virginia.

E. **Jack ELLER** was born in Roderfield, West Virginia.

# Eller Island

George C. Eller III

**Eller Island** is located near Kwajalein Island in the Kwajalein Atoll of the Marshall Islands in the North Pacific Ocean. The Marshall Islands consists of two archipelagic island chains of 30 coral atolls with a total of 1,152 islands. These islands stretch several hundred miles from north to south with a total land area of 70 square miles. They are located about one half way between Hawaii and Papua New Guinea. Their geographic coordinates are 9 00 N, 168 00 E. The Bikini and Eniwetok Atolls were used as US nuclear test sites following World War II. The Kwajalein Atoll, of which **Eller Island** is a part, was a famous World War II battleground, and is now used as a US missile test range. There is also a US space tracking station on Kwajalein Island itself.

The Marshall Islands were discovered by the Spanish navigator Miguel de Saaverdra in 1529. In 1686, they were formerly annexed by Spain. The islands remained under Spanish control until the end of the 19th Century.

The German Empire began to expand its influence into the South Seas in the late 19th Century. By the 1890's Germany commenced negotiations with Spain for transfer of her holdings in the area. After Spain lost the Spanish-American War in 1898, she ceded the island of Guam and the Philippines to the United States. Spain also agreed to dispose of all her possessions in the Marshalls, Carolines and Marianas Islands to Germany.

After Germany gained control of the islands, she began a vigorous colonization policy. Although I have no proof, it may have been during this period of German control that **Eller Island** gained its name. German colonization was interrupted by the outbreak of World War I in August 1914.

Ironically, during the First World War Japan fought against Germany. In October 1914 the Japanese Navy began the seizure and occupation of the main islands in this area. In December 1915 a military headquarters was established at Truk. The islands were divided into six administrative districts, each governed by a garrison commander. At the end of World War I, all the islands of the North Pacific formerly under German possession were turned over to Japan as a Class C mandate as provided in Article 22 of the Covenant of the League of Nations. The terms of the mandate bound Japan to prevent the establishment of fortifications or military and naval bases.

In 1935 Japan withdrew from the League of Nations and the islands were for the most part closed to foreign visitors. From 1934 through 1941 Japan engaged in substantial construction activities in her island possessions. From 1940 to the outbreak of war with the United States in December 1941, the islands were being fortified as rapidly as conditions would permit.

War again reached these islands by late 1943. The Kwajalein Atoll was one of the objectives of the United States Navy in its conquest of the Marshall Islands. This was part of the strategy of island hopping through the Central and North Pacific island chains toward the Japanese mainland.

US Navy Task Groups 58.1 and 58.3 under Admiral Pownall arrived near Kwajalein Atoll on the morning of 4 December 1943. It consisted of six fast carriers, five heavy cruisers, two light cruisers, three anti-aircraft cruisers and twelve destroyers. American planes were launched at 0630 (6:30 am). A total of 246 planes took part in the attacks. Thirty Japanese cargo vessels were anchored in the lagoon off Kwajalein Island. Seven were sunk and several were damaged.

On 29 January a larger carrier force, Task Force 58 arrived. This consisted of four carrier groups. Task Group 58.1 had the carriers *Enterprise*, *Yorktown* and *Belleau Wood*; Task Group 58.2 the carriers *Essex*, *Intrepid* and *Cabot*; Task Group 58.3 the carriers *Cowpens*, *Monterey* and *Bunker Hill*; and Task Group 58.4 the carriers *Saratoga*, *Princeton* and *Langley*. Planes from Task Group 58.3 attacked Kwajalein Island before sunrise. They struck the airfield and adjacent buildings. For the rest of the day the island was bombed and strafed.

Responsibility for capturing the Kwajalein Atoll was assigned to the US 4th Marine Division and the US Army's 7th Infantry Division. The 4th Marines would take the northern islands and the 7th Infantry would capture the southern islands of the atoll.

The actual invasion by amphibious forces did not begin until 31 January 1944 with landings on the adjacent Cecil, Chauncey, Carter, Carlos and Carlson Islands. Preparatory bombardment was provided by the battleships *Pennsylvania*, *Mississippi*, *New Mexico* and *Idaho*; the cruisers *Minneapolis*, *San Francisco* and *New Orleans*; and the destroyers *Stevens*, *McKee*, *Ringold* and *Sigsbee*.

Landings on the main island of Kwajalein began on 1 February 1944 at 0930 (9:30 am) following an extremely effective bombardment from naval guns, aircraft and American artillery firing from freshly captured Carlson Island. Fighting continued for four days as troops of the 32nd and 184th Regimental Combat Teams of the 7th Infantry Division pushed their way across the island. The island was finally secured by 1920 (7:20 PM) on 4 February 1944.

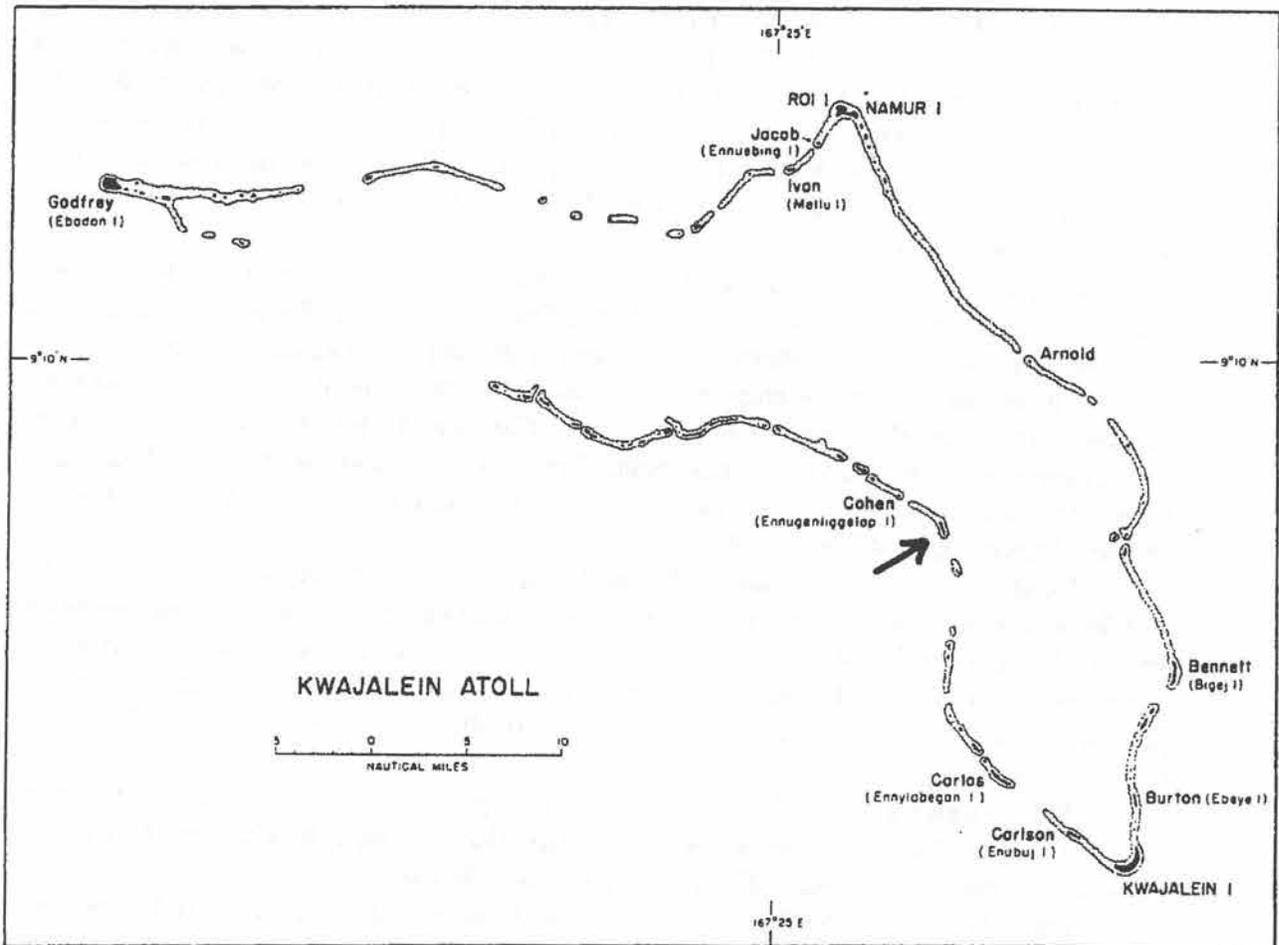
**Eller Island** (also called Clifton) was occupied by a force of over a hundred Japanese sailors that had come ashore from ships that had been bombed in the lagoon. They were armed with anti-aircraft machine guns and other weapons.

On 5 February 1944 Company E (a reinforced rifle company) of 2nd Battalion, 17th Regimental Combat Team of the 7th Infantry Division (US Army) landed on the southern tip of **Eller Island**. They met some erratic machine gun fire as they moved up the island. The Japanese defenders offered no serious resistance and by nightfall the island was secured by the Americans. The Japanese lost 101 killed, many by suicide. The Americans lost one killed and four wounded.

The rest of the islands in the southern Kwajalein Atoll fell the same day. US Army losses for the entire battle were 142 killed, 845 wounded and two missing in action. Japanese losses were estimated at 4,938 dead and 206 prisoners (79 Japanese and 127

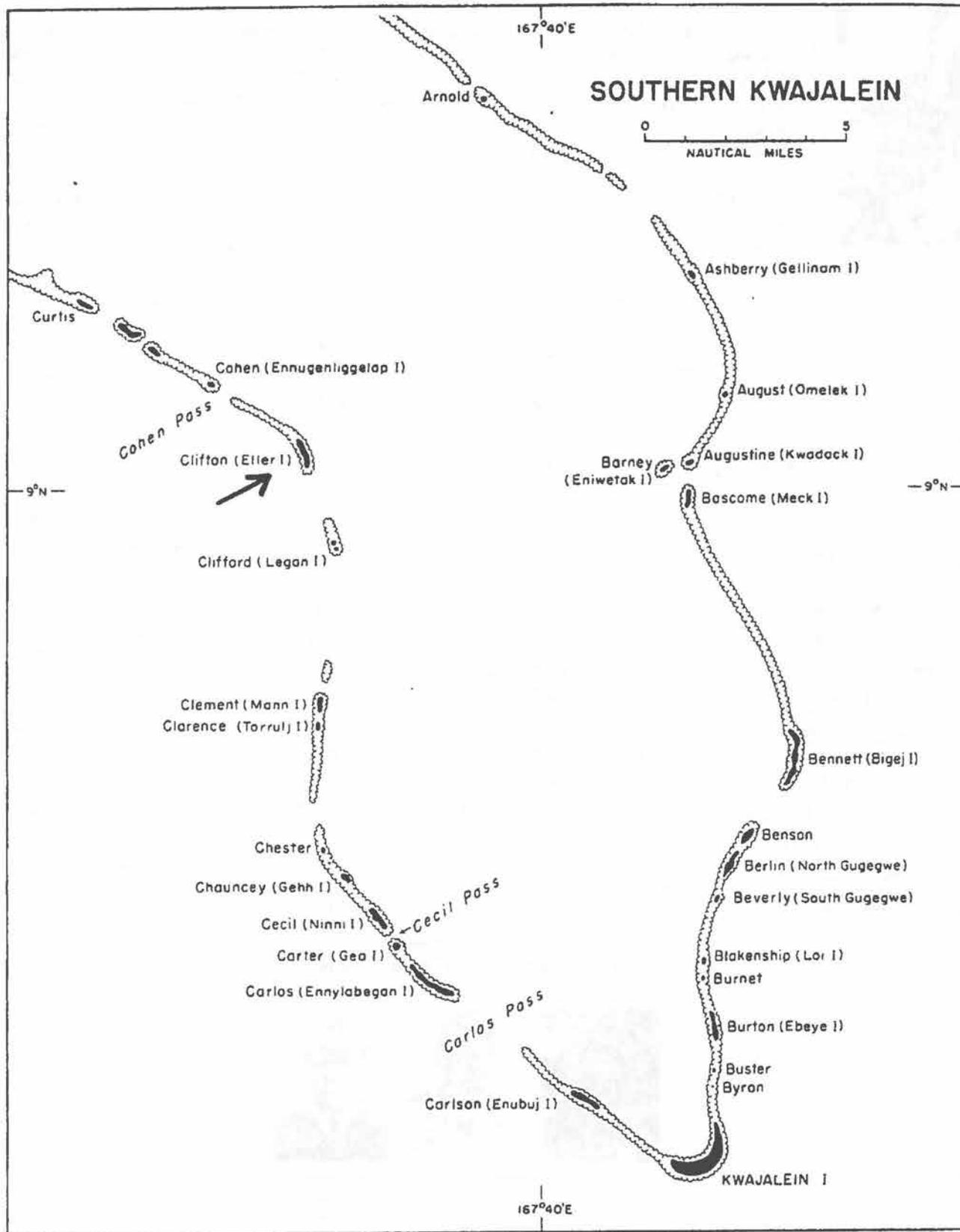
Korean). The entire operation went very well for the Americans. It was well planned and ably executed. It also achieved strategic surprise; the Japanese had not expected a landing in the central Marshalls.

The capture of key atolls in the Marshall Islands allowed the Americans to establish more naval and air bases to support the continued drive across the Central Pacific and to neutralize by-passed Japanese strongholds through constant aerial bombardment. The Majuro, Eniwetok and Kwajalein Atolls served as primary staging bases for the American forces when they attacked the Marianas Islands from June through August 1944.<sup>1</sup>



MAP 8

<sup>1</sup>Crowl, Philip A. and Love, Edmund G., **United States Army In World War II: The War in the Pacific: Seizure of the Gilberts and Marshalls**, Center of Military History United States Army, 1993, Washington, DC, pp. 166-169, 176, 199-203, 219-301, 299, 368-369.



CA Frost

MAP 9



## Ellers on the Navy Log

By Sawina R. Eller, Co-Editor, *The Eller Chronicles*

The United States Navy has established a computer database for Navy veterans. The database can be accessed over the Internet at <http://www.lonesailor.org/NavyLog> or in person at the Navy Memorial in Washington, DC. The Navy Memorial is located on the Green and Yellow Lines on the Metro, one stop away from L'Enfant Plaza (the main station in the nation's capitol). It is also on the same line as the National Airport (the Yellow Line) should one happen to have a layover at that airport. The trains are kept clean and safe, so the short ride is a pleasant one.

Following is a list of the Ellers currently listed on the Navy Log. New entries can be made over the Internet at the web-site and cost \$50.00 US. (In case one does not have Internet access, it is available free at most libraries and at a minimal cost at cyber cafés and Kinko's Copy Centers.)

Name	Birthdate	Birthplace	Rank	Service Dates	Service Branch
Albert G. Eller	8/7/25	Brooklyn, NY	SH1	11/43 - 6/65	USNR
Alvin L. Eller	10/6/29	Salem, NJ	CDR	6/48 - 5/82	USN
Byron H. Eller	12/24/21	Merced, CA	PHM1	9/42 - 10/45	USNR
Dale R. Eller	9/6/59	Erie, PA	USN	12/77 - 12/83	USN
ψ Donald Temple Eller		Washington, DC	RADM	6/29 - 6/64	USN
ψψ Ernest McN. Eller	1/23/03	Marion, VA	RADM	6/21 - 1/70	USN
F. Peter Eller			COL		USMC
George T. Eller	2/26/25	Ashe Co., NC	PHM3	7/43 - 5/46	USN
James C. Eller	1/6/31	Winston Salem, NC	CT3	10/53 - 10/55	USNR
James M. Eller	3/6/56	Spokane, WA	SK1	11/84 -	USNR
Jerry Vernor Eller, II	10/3/63	Roanoke, VA	SM2	8/81 - 5/88	USN
John Christian Eller	11/29/40	Baltimore, MD	LCDR	1958 - 1982	USN
ψ John F. Eller	2/19/00	N. Wilkesboro, NC	TMC	10/22 - 3/53	USN
John Leranzo Eller	9/13/17	Osborne Co., KS	BM1	1/40 - 1/46	USN
Lawrence A. Eller	12/2/19	Erie, PA	BMC	11/39 - 8/59	USN
Lawrence R. Eller	6/20/25	Geneva, OH	Y3	1/43 - 11/45	USN
Mark Christopher Eller	5/27/58	Chicago, IL	STGCM (SW/SS)	11/75 -	USN
ψψ Peter McN. Eller	8/24/37	Long Beach, CA	LT	1955 - 1965	USNR
Thomas Olin Eller	4/24/27	China Grove, NC	S1	4/45 - 11/47	USN
ψ William Eller	9/30/23	Cleveland, OH	SP (G)	10/42 - 12/45	USNR

ψ Photo Available

ψψ Article in this issue of *The Eller Chronicles*



Donald T.  
Eller



John F.  
Eller



William  
Eller

# Ellers on the Vietnam Memorial

*By Sawina R. Eller, Co-Editor, The Eller Chronicles*

Another spot of interest devoted to Veterans in Washington, DC, is the Vietnam Memorial. Located across the street from the Lincoln Memorial on the National Mall, it is also easily accessible from the Metro (about 5 blocks from the Foggy Bottom stop in Georgetown on the Blue and Orange lines).

There are three Ellers whose names appear on the wall.



*Photo Courtesy  
D.A.Reid*

## CHARLES L ELLER

PFC Charles Leroy Eller (Army): Born March 10, 1947, Warrensville, NC; Died November 17, 1965

Location: Panel 3E, Row 75



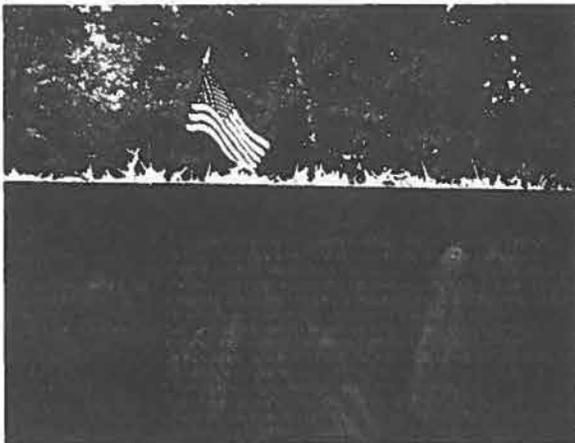
## LAWRENCE W ELLER

PFC Lawrence William Eller (Army): Born June 17, 1948, Ferguson, NC; Died April 10, 1968

Location: Panel 49E, Row 10

LCPL John Arthur Eller (Marines): Born August 29, 1943, Norfolk, VA; Died August 23, 1968

Location: Panel 47W, Row 40



## JOHN A ELLER

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Authored by Ed Eller, J. Gerald Eller, and Janine Eller Porter

## ***Party like it's 1999!***

That's right... it's not too early to start planning for the Eller Family Reunion in 1999.

**Next year's reunion will be held in San Diego, California, at the Mission Valley Quality Resort  
July 14, 1999, through July 17, 1999.**

The resort is located at 875 Hotel Circle South, San Diego, CA, 92108. They accept most major credit cards and reservations can be made over the phone at 1-800-362-7871. Call your travel agent for transportation arrangements.\*

The hotel features 202 guest rooms with either a king-sized bed or two double beds, in-room coffee, data port phones, non-smoker rooms, rooms equipped for the handicapped, over 20 acres of landscaped grounds, cable TV, in-room movies, and Nintendo, 24 hour restaurant service, valet laundry and dry cleaning, guest laundry, a cocktail lounge with pool tables and video games, a whirlpool spa, an athletic and racquet club, a hair and nail salon, swimming pools with poolside shuffleboard, complimentary parking, on-site liquor and convenience stores, and free local transportation to shopping, trolley station, and Old Town.

San Diego, famous for its zoo and good climate, sports over 70 golf courses, as well as world-class shopping and beaches. It is also only a twenty-minute drive from Tijuana, Mexico.

*\*Although this is not an official endorsement, I personally have had excellent service from Aurora Travel Service, (www.auroratravel.com), which can be reached at 1-800-451-5421. - SE*

# CALVIN ELLER AND CAROLINE DICKSON AND THEIR DESCENDANTS

GEORGE MICHAEL ELLER LINE

PREPARED BY  
PATRICK MURPHY  
3838 FAWN DR. APT. 1 B  
INDIANAPOLIS, IN 46254

Calvin Eller was born 1830 in Ashe County, North Carolina. He was the son of Henry Eller (Peter, George Michael Eller), see James W. Hook's book, **George Michael Eller and Descendants of His In America**, p 175. On 21 Nov 1848 he was married to Caroline Dickson (note: Hook shows her name as Caroline Turner). The couple had seven children, Amanda, Ellen, Mary, Rachel, Laurena, Alice and J.P. This genealogy is traced through the descendants of Calvin's daughter, Amanda Eller to Patrick Murphy, the author of this genealogy.

# *Descendants of Calvin Eller*

## Generation No. 1

**1. Calvin<sup>4</sup> Eller** (Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born 1830 in Ashe County, NC, and died Abt. 1929 in Fort Wayne, IN or Virginia. He married **(1) Caroline Dickson** November 21, 1848 in Jefferson, NC, daughter of Douglas Dickson and Johanna Pennington. He married **(2) S E ?** Abt. 1867.

Notes for Calvin Eller:

Calvin Eller was a Confederate Captain during the Civil War. He served with the 58th North Carolina Infantry...Company L

Notes for Caroline Dickson:

Caroline may have been the grand-daughter of Douglas Dickson and Johanna Pennington; not their daughter.

Children of Calvin Eller and Caroline Dickson are:

- + 2      i. **Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller**, born April 16, 1850 in Jefferson, NC; died May 06, 1928 in Rockwood, TN.
- 3      ii. **Ellen Eller**, born 1851 in Jefferson, NC; died Aft. 1928. She married William Blank.
- 4      iii. **Mary Eller**, born 1853 in Jefferson, NC.
- 5      iv. **Rachel E Eller**, born 1856 in Jefferson, NC.
- 6      v. **Laurena (Rinda) Eller**, born April 17, 1858 in Jefferson, NC; died July 08, 1910 in Rockwood, TN. She married Mr. James.

Notes for Laurena (Rinda) Eller:

Rinda is buried at Blankenbeckler Cemetery...Eureka Road in Rockwood, TN

- 7      vi. **Alice Eller**, born 1861 in Jefferson, NC.
- 8      vii. **J P Eller**, born 1863 in Jefferson, NC.

Child of Calvin Eller and S ? is:

- 9      i. **James W.<sup>5</sup> Eller**, born November 05, 1869 in Roane County, TN; died in Roane County, TN.

## Generation No. 2

**2. Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller** (Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born April 16, 1850 in Jefferson, NC, and died May 06, 1928 in Rockwood, TN. She married **Thomas Nelson Hughes** December 09, 1869 in Lenoir City, TN.

Notes for Amanda Eller:

Amanda is buried at Blank/Blankenbeckler Cemetery south of Rockwood, TN in an unmarked grave.

Notes for Thomas Nelson Hughes:

During the Civil War, Thomas was engaged as a contractual laborer by Captain J. A. Lynch. Captain Lynch led the Union Quartermasters Department of U.S. volunteers in eastern Tennessee. Thomas served as a blacksmith from July 07, 1862 to August 31, 1863. In 1910 Thomas and Amanda were living in Glen Mary, Scott County, TN. They operated a boarding house there and Thomas was working as a pick sharpener for the local coal mines.

More About Thomas Nelson Hughes:

Fact 1: 1885, Thomas and Amanda were living at Rockwood, TN

Fact 2: November 25, 1902, Thomas elected as Justice of the Peace at Glen Mary, TN.

Children of Amanda Eller and Thomas Hughes are:

- 10 i. **Eddie<sup>6</sup> Hughes, born 1870 in Roane County, TN.**
- 11 ii. **Katharine (Katie) Hughes, born 1872 in Rockwood, TN; died in Chattanooga, TN. She married John R. Ray July 20, 1895.**
- + 12 iii. **Isreal L. Hughes, born April 19, 1873 in Rockwood, TN; died August 26, 1903 in Jasonville, IN.**
- 13 iv. **Laurena (Rena) Hughes, born 1876 in Rockwood, TN. She married Thomas Davis January 22, 1896 in Glen Mary, TN.**
- + 14 v. **Rice M. Hughes, born July 17, 1879 in Rockwood, TN; died July 24, 1963 in Sullivan, IN.**
- + 15 vi. **Charles William Hughes Sr., born May 27, 1881 in Rockwood, TN; died April 08, 1961 in Harriman, TN.**
- + 16 vii. **Fred T. Hughes, born June 1883 in Rockwood, TN; died February 03, 1959 in St. Bernice, IN.**
- 17 viii. **Nina Hughes, born November 1884 in Rockwood, TN.**
- + 18 ix. **Comodor "Claude" Hughes, born March 03, 1890 in Greenwood, KY; died January 20, 1951 in Gary, IN.**
- 19 x. **Fannie Hughes, born August 1891 in Greenwood, KY; died in California. She married ? Fairchild.**

### Generation No. 3

**12. Isreal L.<sup>6</sup> Hughes** (Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born April 19, 1873 in Rockwood, TN, and died August 26, 1903 in Jasonville, IN. He married **(1) Hattie Ballinger** June 17, 1894 in Kentucky. He married **(2) Elizabeth (Bess) Gertrude Creal** December 09, 1902 in Terre Haute, IN, daughter of James Creal and Amanda Havens.

Notes for Isreal L. Hughes:

Isreal Hughes was a coal miner and was in the Phillipines during the Spanish American War.

More About Isreal L. Hughes:

Fact 1: 1903, Died in a freak coal mining accident.

Child of Isreal Hughes and Elizabeth Creal is:

- + 20 i. **Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup> Hughes**, born **October 16, 1903** in **Burnett, IN**; died **April 08, 1961** in **Terre Haute, IN**.

**14. Rice M.<sup>6</sup> Hughes** (Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born July 17, 1879 in Rockwood, TN, and died July 24, 1963 in Sullivan, IN. He married **Clara M. Crabb** October 08, 1903 in Indiana.

Children of Rice Hughes and Clara Crabb are:

- 21 i. **Miriam W.<sup>7</sup> Hughes**.  
22 ii. **Gladys C. Hughes**, born **August 07, 1904** in **Terre Haute, IN**; died **May 29, 1987** in **Franklin, IN**. She married **Melvin Dillen** in **Indiana**.

**15. Charles William Hughes<sup>6</sup> Sr.** (Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born May 27, 1881 in Rockwood, TN, and died April 08, 1961 in Harriman, TN. He married **Edith Maybell Galloway** January 31, 1909 in Sunbright, TN, daughter of Samuel Galloway and Mary Peters.

Notes for Charles William Hughes Sr.:

Buried at Galloway Cemetery in Morgan County, TN.

Children of Charles Sr. and Edith Galloway are:

- + 23 i. **Charles William Hughes<sup>7</sup> Jr.**, born **March 31, 1910** in **Danville, KY**; died **November 14, 1992** in **Knoxville, TN**.  
24 ii. **Evan Roberts Hughes**, born **November 17, 1913**; died **August 07, 1980**. He married **Madelyn Carpenter**.  
25 iii. **Paul Galloway Hughes**, born **October 16, 1926**. He married **Katherine Davis**.

**16. Fred T.<sup>6</sup> Hughes** (Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born June 1883 in Rockwood, TN, and died February 03, 1959 in St. Bernice, IN. He married **Daisy Pritchard** June 30, 1918.

Notes for Fred T. Hughes:

Fred was a coal miner.

More About Fred T. Hughes:

Cause of Death: Lung Cancer

Children of Fred Hughes and Daisy Pritchard are:

- 26 i. **Donald<sup>7</sup> Hughes**.  
27 ii. **Paul Hughes**.  
28 iii. **Thelma Hughes**.  
29 iv. **Dorothy Hughes**.  
30 v. **Bette Hughes**.  
31 vi. **Rosemary Hughes**.

**18. Comodor "Claude"<sup>6</sup> Hughes** (Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born March 03, 1890 in Greenwood, KY, and died January 20, 1951 in Gary, IN. He married **(1) Eva Marie Sidebotham** in Kentucky. He married **(2) Alice Maude Smith** November 04, 1922 in Millstone, Ky.

Notes for Comodor "Claude" Hughes:  
Buried at Calumet Park Cemetery...Merrillville, IN

Children of Comodor Hughes and Eva Sidebotham are:

- 32 i. **Mary Eva<sup>7</sup> Hughes, born June 27, 1914 in Danville, KY; died November 20, 1992 in Shelbyville, IN. She married Carl Marvin Junken November 17, 1935.**

**Notes for Mary Eva Hughes:  
Buried at Forest Hill Cemetery...Shelbyville, IN**

- 33 ii. **Irma Lorene Hughes, born October 21, 1915 in Danville, KY. She married Boris Taleff.**

Children of Comodor Hughes and Alice Smith are:

- 34 i. **Carl Morgan<sup>7</sup> Hughes, born August 24, 1923 in Pine Ridge, IN; died April 07, 1992 in Gary, IN. He married (1) Lucille Eileen Vedder July 28, 1944. He married (2) Jeanette Wardenburg January 10, 1949 in Columbus, NE.**
- 35 ii. **Roberta Jane Hughes, born May 25, 1925 in Terre Haute, IN. She married (1) Herschel Carpenter. She married (2) Benjamin William Stephens. She married (3) Smokey St. Germain.**
- 36 iii. **Virgil Leon Hughes, born July 19, 1927 in Terre Haute, IN. He married (1) Eva Neil Wilson. He married (2) Nora Elizabeth Titus August 02, 1949 in Crown Point, IN.**
- 37 iv. **Norman Lee Hughes, born July 24, 1929 in Gary, IN; died January 19, 1974 in Los Angeles, CA. He married (1) Phyllis Hudson. He married (2) Joan Judge.**
- 38 v. **Raymond Gordon Hughes, born September 24, 1937 in Gary, IN; died January 29, 1991 in New Haven, CT. He married (1) Anna Louise Andrews. He married (2) Kathleen Ann Ellis September 06, 1975 in Crown Point, IN.**
- 39 vi. **William Glenn Hughes, born June 18, 1940 in Gary, IN.**

#### Generation No. 4

**20. Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup> Hughes** (Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born October 16, 1903 in Burnett, IN, and died April 08, 1961 in Terre Haute, IN. He married **(1) Pauline Nattkemper** July 1927 in Terre Haute, IN. He married **(2) Anje (Anne) Huizenga** November 01, 1934 in Chicago, IL, daughter of Barteld Huizenga and Janna Tichelaar.

Notes for Herman (Dick) Charles Hughes:  
Dick Hughes was a radio engineer/operator for the Indiana State Police.

Child of Herman Hughes and Pauline Nattkemper is:

- + 40 i. **Margaret Joan<sup>8</sup> Hughes, born January 16, 1929 in Terre Haute, IN.**

Children of Herman Hughes and Anje Huizenga are:

- + 41 i. **Barbara Anne<sup>8</sup> Hughes, born October 13, 1935 in Jasper, IN.**  
+ 42 ii. **Helen Louise Hughes, born March 19, 1937 in Jasper, IN; died**

**December 31, 1991 in Rosedale, IN.**

- + 43   iii. **Arlene Hughes, born May 26, 1938 in Jasper, IN.**
- + 44   iv. **Ronald Hughes, born November 07, 1943 in Indianapolis, IN.**
- + 45   v. **Gary Hughes, born November 07, 1943 in Indianapolis, IN.**
- + 46   vi. **Allan Joseph Hughes, born February 04, 1950 in Indianapolis, IN.**

**23. Charles William Hughes<sup>7</sup> Jr.** (Charles William Hughes<sup>6</sup> Sr., Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born March 31, 1910 in Danville, KY, and died November 14, 1992 in Knoxville, TN. He married **Emily Anna Thomas** August 29, 1934 in Union City, TN, daughter of Littleton Thomas and Emma Roberts.

Children of Charles Jr. and Emily Thomas are:

- + 47   i. **Charles Thomas<sup>8</sup> Hughes, born August 31, 1935 in Union City, TN.**
- 48   ii. **Robert Littleton Hughes, born July 21, 1937 in Union City, TN. He married Mary Patsy Epps July 05, 1959 in Colbert, GA.**
- 49   iii. **William Galloway Hughes, born September 17, 1939 in Columbia, TN. He married Regina Lee Kintzing May 28, 1966 in Knoxville, TN.**

#### Generation No. 5

**40. Margaret Joan<sup>8</sup> Hughes** (Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup>, Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born January 16, 1929 in Terre Haute, IN. She married **Rennis Lynne Singhurse** August 16, 1950 in Indianapolis, IN.

Children of Margaret Hughes and Rennis Singhurse are:

- + 50   i. **Rennis Kim<sup>9</sup> Singhurse, born November 10, 1953 in Terre Haute, IN.**
- 51   ii. **Ann Lynne Singhurse, born January 24, 1959 in Terre Haute, IN. She married (1) Robert Becraft. She married (2) Donald Butschun Abt. 1980 in Terre Haute, IN.**
- 52   iii. **Le Shawn Singhurse, born October 25, 1961.**

**41. Barbara Anne<sup>8</sup> Hughes** (Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup>, Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born October 13, 1935 in Jasper, IN. She married **(1) Donald Clancy** June 06, 1956 in Indianapolis, IN, son of Donald Clancy and Connie ?. She married **(2) David Jordan Murphy** March 04, 1959 in Toledo, OH, son of Dale Murphy and Mary Minor. She married **(3) Kenneth Massingale** December 13, 1986 in Lawrence, IN, son of Charles Waddel Massingale.

Children of Barbara Hughes and David Murphy are:

- 53   i. **Dale Patrick<sup>9</sup> Murphy, born April 06, 1960 in Indianapolis, IN.**
- + 54   ii. **Kelly Shawn Murphy, born April 07, 1962 in Terre Haute, IN.**
- + 55   iii. **Shannon Arlene Murphy, born January 15, 1964 in Indianapolis, IN.**

**42. Helen Louise<sup>8</sup> Hughes** (Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup>, Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born March 19, 1937 in Jasper, IN, and died December 31, 1991 in Rosedale, IN. She married **Dick Eugene Spaw**

November 15, 1958 in Indiana, son of Ray Spaw and Beulah Reiter.

Children of Helen Hughes and Dick Spaw are:

- 56** i. **Richard Eugene<sup>9</sup> Spaw**, born **July 18, 1960** in **Beech Grove, IN.**
- + **57** ii. **Joseph Ray Spaw**, born **March 13, 1962** in **Clinton, IN.**
- 58** iii. **Michael Jack Spaw**, born **May 10, 1969** in **Clinton, IN.**

**43. Arlene<sup>8</sup> Hughes** (Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup>, Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born May 26, 1938 in Jasper, IN. She married **Danely Richard Slaughter** March 03, 1960 in Germany.

Children of Arlene Hughes and Danely Slaughter are:

- + **59** i. **Denise Marie<sup>9</sup> Slaughter**, born **April 09, 1961** in **Indianapolis, IN.**
- 60** ii. **Thomas Richard Slaughter**, born **June 04, 1962** in **Indianapolis, IN.** He married **Kim Jones** 1982 in **Montgomery County, IN.**
- + **61** iii. **Danely Brian Slaughter**, born **July 13, 1964** in **Indianapolis, IN.**

**44. Ronald<sup>8</sup> Hughes** (Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup>, Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born November 07, 1943 in Indianapolis, IN. He married **Karen Susanne Thomas** September 09, 1967 in Rosedale, IN.

Child of Ronald Hughes and Karen Thomas is:

- 62** i. **David Michael<sup>9</sup> Hughes**, born **March 05, 1970** in **Chicago, IL.** He married **Kerry Morgan** July 29, 1995 in **Buffalo Grove, IL.**

**45. Gary<sup>8</sup> Hughes** (Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup>, Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born November 07, 1943 in Indianapolis, IN. He married **Judith Lynn Roberts** November 27, 1968 in Rosedale, IN.

Child of Gary Hughes and Judith Roberts is:

- 63** i. **Kristen Lynn<sup>9</sup> Hughes**, born **October 29, 1974** in **Terre Haute, IN.**

**46. Allan Joseph<sup>8</sup> Hughes** (Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup>, Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born February 04, 1950 in Indianapolis, IN. He married **(1) Lana Winters** Abt. 1974 in Deming Park, Terre Haute, IN. He married **(2) Marta Camille Smith** Abt. 1978 in Indiana.

Child of Allan Hughes and Marta Smith is:

- 64** i. **William Ryan<sup>9</sup> Hughes**, born **April 16, 1984** in **Terre Haute, IN.**

**47. Charles Thomas<sup>8</sup> Hughes** (Charles William Hughes<sup>7</sup> Jr., Charles William Hughes<sup>6</sup> Sr., Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born August 31, 1935 in Union City, TN. He married **Judith Ann Lillard** May 14, 1960 in Jefferson City, TN, daughter of Wallace Lillard and Mary Gilbert.

Children of Charles Hughes and Judith Lillard are:

- 65** i. **Lisa Carol<sup>9</sup> Hughes**, born **March 01, 1961** in **Knoxville, Tn.**
- 66** ii. **Anne Thomas Hughes**, born **August 24, 1963** in **Valdosta, Ga.** She married **David Ross Houston** December 31, 1988 in **Roswell, Ga.**

## Generation No. 6

**50. Rennis Kim<sup>9</sup> Singhurse** (Margaret Joan<sup>8</sup> Hughes, Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup>, Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born November 10, 1953 in Terre Haute, IN. He married **RoAnn Wilson** Abt. 1983 in Terre Haute, IN.

Child of Rennis Singhurse and RoAnn Wilson is:

**67 i. Grant<sup>10</sup> Singhurse, born Abt. 1986 in Terre Haute, IN.**

**54. Kelly Shawn<sup>9</sup> Murphy** (Barbara Anne<sup>8</sup> Hughes, Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup>, Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born April 07, 1962 in Terre Haute, IN. She married **Randall Lee Smith** July 30, 1983 in Lawrence, IN.

Child of Kelly Murphy and Randall Smith is:

**68 i. Amy Lynn<sup>10</sup> Smith, born December 30, 1983 in St. Petersburg, FL.**

**55. Shannon Arlene<sup>9</sup> Murphy** (Barbara Anne<sup>8</sup> Hughes, Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup>, Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born January 15, 1964 in Indianapolis, IN. She married **(1) Clyde Allen Curtis** November 20, 1982 in Lawrence, IN. She married **(2) John William Doyle** October 10, 1987 in Sigonella, Sicily, son of John Doyle and Elsa Morgan.

Child of Shannon Murphy and John Doyle is:

**69 i. Jordan Colleen<sup>10</sup> Doyle, born October 19, 1989 in Norfolk, VA.**

**57. Joseph Ray<sup>9</sup> Spaw** (Helen Louise<sup>8</sup> Hughes, Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup>, Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born March 13, 1962 in Clinton, IN. He met **Terri Goodman**.

Child of Joseph Spaw and Terri Goodman is:

**70 i. Brittany Danielle<sup>10</sup> Spaw, born May 01, 1992 in Terre Haute, IN.**

**59. Denise Marie<sup>9</sup> Slaughter** (Arlene<sup>8</sup> Hughes, Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup>, Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born April 09, 1961 in Indianapolis, IN. She married **(1) Cecil (Buddy) Frank Jr.** Abt. 1980 in Montgomery County, IN. She married **(2) Brian Young** Abt. 1984.

More About Denise Marie Slaughter:

Fact 1: 1994, Living at Fayetteville, NC

Fact 2: 1997, Living at Loveland, CO

Children of Denise Slaughter and Brian Young are:

**71 i. Kathleen (Katie) Marie<sup>10</sup> Young, born November 21, 1986 in Georgia.**

**72 ii. Brendan Gerard Young, born July 27, 1988 in Hawaii.**

**61. Danely Brian<sup>9</sup> Slaughter** (Arlene<sup>8</sup> Hughes, Herman (Dick) Charles<sup>7</sup>, Isreal L.<sup>6</sup>, Amanda<sup>5</sup> Eller, Calvin<sup>4</sup>, Henry<sup>3</sup>, Peter Lenn<sup>2</sup>, George Michal<sup>1</sup>) was born July 13,

1964 in Indianapolis, IN. He married **Tammy Renee French** in Crawfordsville, In.

Child of Danely Slaughter and Tammy French is:

- 73**      **i. Sara Arlianna<sup>10</sup> Slaughter, born October 10, 1997 in Lafayette, IN.**

# EVE ELLER AND DAVID CROTSEY AND THEIR DESCENDANTS

## PART II

TO APPEAR IN THE FEBRUARY 1999 ISSUE  
OF THE ELLER CHRONICLES  
(OUR APOLOGIES FOR THE POSTPONEMENT)

## JOHN JACOB ELLER LINE

PREPARED BY  
ROBERT AND DOLORES WYANT  
18710 CORWIN RD  
APPLE VALLEY, CA 92307-2304

The second of a two part series from the genealogy of Robert Wyant, a descendant of Jacob Eller, the immigrant was originally scheduled for this issue. However, Part II has been postponed until the next issue in February 1999. Part I appeared in the last issue of The Eller Chronicles in August 1998.

Eve Eller was born in 1775 in Rowan County, North Carolina. She was the youngest daughter of Jacob Eller, the immigrant. On 2 June 1795 she was married to David Crotser. The couple had eight children, all born in Rowan County. The family left North Carolina circa 1825 for Fayette County, Illinois. It was in Illinois that many of their descendants were born, including Robert Wyant, the co-author of this genealogy.

# **John Jacob Eller and His Descendants**

**A New Genealogy Book Just Published by  
The Eller Family Association**

**Compiled by**

**J. Gerald Eller, Edward K. Eller and Janine Eller Porter**

This is the most comprehensive report on Eller family history and genealogy since the 1957 book by James W. Hook on George Michael Eller. It is a massive, beautifully bound black hardcover volume embossed in gold that contains 806 pages in 8 1/2" x 11" format. The main thrust of the book deals with the family history and genealogy of John Jacob Eller Sr who was born in the German Palatinate between 1700 and 1720 and died in 1782 in Rowan County, North Carolina. However, the first thirteen chapters of the book are devoted to topics of general interest to Ellers of any lineage: pre-1800 Eller immigrants; kinship among early Eller immigrants; variant surnames; early Eller immigrants: George Michael, Henry, Christian, John Melchior, Jacob and John Jacob Eller; and three allied families: Henckel (Henkel), Buffel (Biffle) and Gottge, Gottgen (Ketchey, Ketchie). Also, several aspects of J. W. Hook's book on George Michael Eller are reviewed and updated. The later and more substantial part of the book is devoted to the descendants of John Jacob Eller Sr. It is the result of five years of research and information contributed by many people. This section contains 16,374 people and 5536 families. Over 8500 of these people are descendants of Susannah "Sukey" Eller, sometimes called the North Georgia Ellers. This massive and extensively researched tome makes a wonderful heirloom for generations to come.

**To Order:**

**Send check for \$50.00 made to the Eller Family Association**

**to**

**Edward K. Eller**

**1124 Ridgeleigh Circle**

**Dalton, Georgia 30720**

**telephone: (706) 278-1516 or (706) 259-3510**

**e-mail: catri123@alltel.net**

# On Forgiveness

*By The Reverend Gary S. Eller, South Jacksonville Presbyterian Church,  
for The Florida Times Union*



**Eller**

The great American theological ethicist Reinhold Niebuhr wrote in *The Irony of American History* that forgiveness is the highest expression of love. He recalled the example of Christ who cried out from the cross, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do," and urged his readers to practice such ways of forgiveness in their own lives.

Was he naive? No, Niebuhr lived through two world wars, the McCarthy era and the Cold War. He also knew that in the Hebrew scriptures judgment for human sin must precede forgiveness. Without justice, mercy is gratuitous. And justice without mercy is more than human beings can bear. But after genuine repentance, forgiveness can be truly redemptive both for the penitent and for the one who offers forgiveness.

What is it that the one who forgives gains? In part, the realization that we are more like those who have offended us than we are different from them. We may not have committed the same acts, but we share in their frailties as human beings. Forgiveness offers us the potential to face our own brokenness more honestly and to restore our relationship with the offender and our God.

Forgiveness is finally an intensely personal act. Not everyone will see the need to forgive or even to be forgiven by others. However, the realization that we can forgive and be forgiven can provide us hope for even wrenchingly difficult times. Or, as Jesus taught us to pray "forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors" can be a doorway to spiritual wholeness.

# Ellers Gather from Around the Country for Labor Day '98

Reunion Photos and Story by Sawina R. Eller,  
Co-Editor, *The Eller Chronicles*

Hiwassee was the place to be on Labor Day Weekend, 1998, as Ellers from around the nation gathered for the Eller Family Reunion for fun, fellowship, and fantastic food for all.

Organized by Ed Eller, who recently released *John Jacob Eller and His Descendants* (co-authored by J. Gerald Eller and Janine Eller Porter), the Reunion was held in a resort high in the scenic mountains of North Georgia.

The Scenery  
Upon Arriving  
at the Lodge



George Eller III and Lynne Eller discussing the George Michael line



After allowing everyone some time to settle into their rooms, the festivities began with a get-together in the ballroom for a light supper. Afterward, Ellers filed in from all over. Everyone had a good time catching up with friends and relatives and meeting new Ellers.

*You're never  
too young to  
start  
Reunioning  
The Poplins:  
Tammy (Eller),  
Randy, Molly,  
and Emily*



"Ellers by Choice"



...and their  
husbands

# Ellers Gather from Around the Country for Labor Day '98



George Eller II, Rita (Frankfort) Eller, Linda (Eller) Taylor, Faye Eller



*Kent and George catching up on the latest*



Jean, Kent, and Rita strike a pose



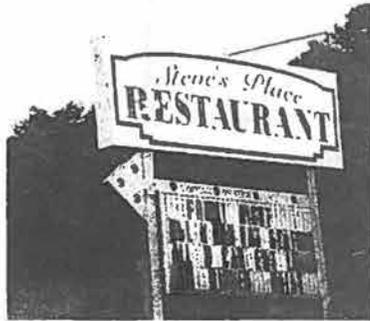
Jean and Ed busily selling T-shirts

*Carol, Zelda, and Scott Eller pause for a picture*



Ed Eller, Jr., Tammy (Eller) Poplin, Ginnie Eller, and Betty Eller flash those winning Eller smiles

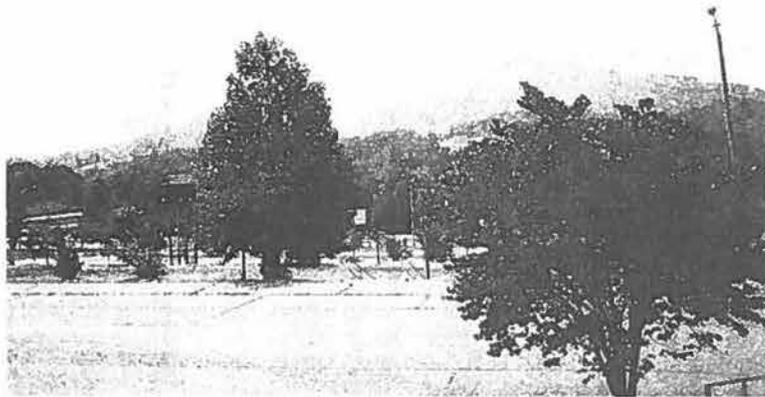
# Ellers Gather from Around the Country for Labor Day '98



The next morning, Ellers big and small were treated to breakfast at Steve's Place, where even the waitress was an Eller. The food was great and the company even better.



Later that morning, The Eller Chronicles consulting editors J. Gerald Eller and Juanita Fisher Eller and former Eller Family Association President John Eller and his wife Lucy presented current Eller Chronicles editors George and Sawina Eller signed copies of *John Jacob Eller and His Descendents*.



The festivities ended with a potluck picnic high in the Appalachians of North Georgia, where Ed Eller, Jr., and his friends entertained us with some great music until late in the afternoon amidst a scenic backdrop of a lake at the basin of the surrounding mountains.

I only regret that the weekend did not last longer.

Lynne Eller will be organizing next year's Reunion, which will be held at a resort in San Diego, California, from July 14th through July 17th.



Nothing tops off a Reunion like a good old-fashioned Eller picnic

*The Eller Chronicles, Vol. XII, Issue iv, Page 53*

# NEW ZEALAND ELLERS

## IN MILITARY SERVICE

### John Martin Eller

Hi from "Down Under" to you "Up There". New Zealand Ellers in service as follows.

Max Eller	1890's	Royal New Zealand Artillery.
August Eller	1915	Royal New Zealand Medical Corps.
Francis Eller	1940	Wellington Home Guard & E P S.
Gerard Eller	1943	Royal New Zealand Air Force.
John Eller	1952	Royal New Zealand Artillery 14th Comp Heavy Ack Ack Regiment.(Anti-Aircraft Artillery)

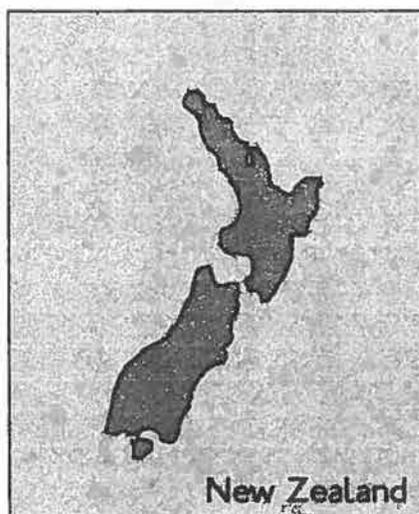
It may be of interest that we had on National Radio New Zealand, Walter Eller in dedication of the 50th anniversary of the Normandy invasion at Omaha Beach - First To Land.

Also of interest is a book just on sale in New Zealand, "The Yanks Are Coming", a history of the American invasion of New Zealand in 1942-1944. As a 12-year-old, I can well remember it. Sadly also the sad loss of thousands of these fine men at Tarawa and Guadalcanal.

Best Wishes To All,

John Martin Eller

*johnnova.eller@clear.net.nz* (John & Nova Eller)



9909 Hunters Run Lane  
Cincinnati, OH 45242-5448  
July 12, 1991

Mr. A. William Eller, President  
Eller Family Association  
370 Upham  
Lakewood, CO 80226-1625

Dear Mr. Eller,

My father asked that the enclosed material be sent to you for the Eller archives. A videotape of the Eller House dedication ceremonies at East Carolina University in April will be sent when copies are available.

Sincerely,

*Peter M. Eller*

## Dr. Peter McNeill Eller



Peter M. Eller

*Dr. Peter M. Eller was awarded a BES in Chemical Engineering by the Johns Hopkins University, an MS in Chemistry by the University of Cincinnati, and a Ph.D. in Analytical/Physical Chemistry by UC. He is a Research Chemist in the Division of Physical Sciences and Engineering at the National Institute for Occupational Safety and Health. His research efforts encompass methods development for determination of arsenic species, bulk asbestos, hexavalent chromium, lead in air and biological samples, metal fumes, nickel carbonyl, phosphorus and its inorganic compounds, sulfur dioxide, and sulfuric acid. Dr. Eller is certified by the American Board of Industrial Hygiene. His publication credits include numerous peer-reviewed journals and Conference Symposium Proceedings as well as many NIOSH-generated documents. He has also contributed to five International Standards Organization Draft Methods in the area of Air Quality-Work Place Atmospheres. He is a member of the American Conference of Governmental Industrial Hygienists, the American Industrial Hygiene Association, Tau Beta Pi, and Phi Lambda Epsilon. He is also a Guest Lecturer for various NIOSH courses.*

Applied Occupational and Environmental Hygiene Editorial Review Board Members,  
January 1991, p.23

### Text of Ernest Eller's letter:

War Door  
Annapolis, MD  
July, 1991

Dear President,

The enclosed, prepared for our USNA Alumni Magazine, may add a little to your archives. In a few days, you will receive more material on the occasion from our elder son, Peter. Since my poor health keeps me in the Brig here, he represented me at East Carolina University.

How is the Hook Book reprint coming? I want to be on the list for 6 copies, I meant to order these last summer, but renewed strokes may have chosen otherwise. When you are ready I will send names and addresses.

When the archives begin to sink the ship, place it with a university; I will help on any costs.

May the Lord bless  
you,

Ernest M. Eller



WARDON  
ANNAPOLIS, MD.  
JULY, 1991

DEAR PRESIDENT,

THE ENCLOSED, PREPARED FOR OUR USNA ALUMNI MAGAZINE, MAY ADD A LITTLE TO YOUR ARCHIVES. IN A FEW DAYS YOU WILL RECEIVE MORE MATERIAL ON THE OCCASION FROM OUR ELDER SON, PETER. SINCE MY POOR HEALTH KEEPS ME IN THE BED & HOURS, HE REPRESENTED ME AT EAST CAROLINA UNIVERSITY.

HOW IS THE HOOK BOOK REPRINT COMING? I WANT TO BE ON THE LIST FOR 6 COPIES, I WANT TO ORDER

THESE LAST SUMMER, BUT RENEWED STUDIES MAY HAVE CHOSEN OTHERWISE. IF YOU ARE READY I WILL SEND NAMES AND ADDRESSES.

WHEN THE ARCHIVES BEGINT TO SHOW THE SHIP, PLEASE IF WITH A UNIVERSITY, I WILL HELP ON ANY COSTS. MAY THE LORD

BLESS YOU  
Edward Eller

EXCUSE MY HANDWRITING - SIGHTS

# Two Years on the China Station



Rear Admiral (at the time Ensign) Ernest McNeill Eller and his wife Agnes recall their experiences in Pre-Communist China in the late 1920s.

Photos and original manuscript courtesy of Dr. Peter Eller.

# Two Years on the China Station

By Agnes P. Eller and Ernest "Boggy" McNeill Eller

This account is a mingling of our two recollections, written in part by each of us, but, to avoid confusing the reader, set forth as if by Agnes alone. However, Boggy wrote the majority of the content.

Submarine school - a six months course - which Boggy had been attending, was over late December 1927. He had orders to a submarine on the China Station and before leaving for that, we went to Winston-Salem and North Wilkesboro to be with my family and his family over Christmas. Before leaving submarine school in New London, Connecticut, we had acquired a black kitten, Torpedo - Torpy, for short - who lived up to his name. We would have to leave him behind with "Big Mama" in Winston-Salem. Just before leaving, Torpy felt a compulsion to explore a newly tarred roof, just outside our third floor apartment window. When we heard yowls of distress we looked out, to see Torpy sitting in the wet tar, unable to move. It took two men to get him unstuck, minus a lot of back fur.

I was to go on to New York a day early to shop - Boggy to follow with Torpy, whom we were leaving with my family, they all unknowing a permanent visitor was coming. We fashioned a cardboard box with air holes so he could ride First Class with Boggy. It was a nervous trip for Boggy as Torpy persisted in sticking his nose up through an air hole, especially when a conductor was approaching.

However, they both arrived in New York with a meeting place arranged in Grand Central Station. Boggy going back and forth to look for me, left the box holding Torpy by a certain bench. When we went by to pick him up before boarding one train for Winston-Salem, there was no box. Somebody had picked it up - exit Torpy. I could only hope he became someone's pampered pet.

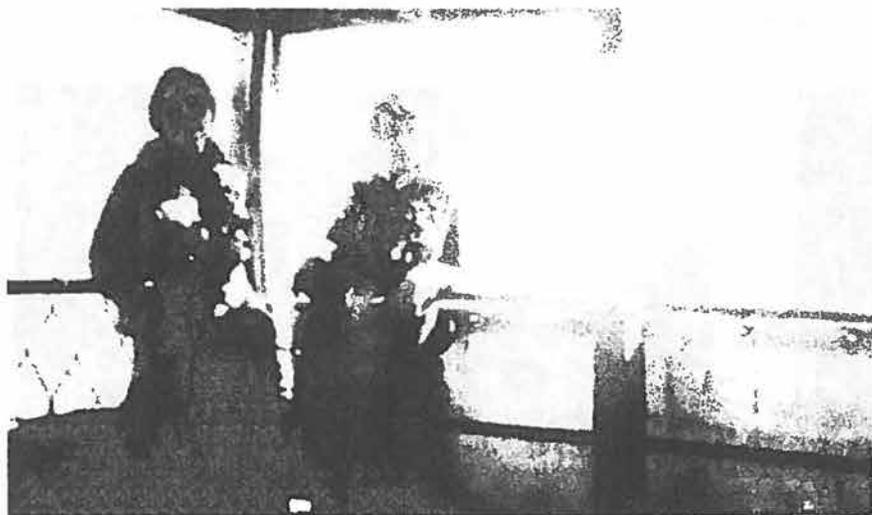
We left Winston-Salem the last week in December 1927 on our far journey, stopping in New Orleans over [the] New Year. The streets were wild with carnival, firecrackers exploded under our heels. We loved the French architecture and the wrought iron of the old city, the great Mississippi surging by the levee, the oysters at Arnaud's and Antoine's, and the historic battlefield below New Orleans.

From New Orleans, we went to San Diego. As the train crossed Louisiana, ice crusted standing water. We had read up on places of interest en route and had allowed time for visiting as in New Orleans. In San Antonio between trains, we saw the Alamo; in El Paso, we crossed the border into Juarez for our first look of Mexico and the Rio Grande; Albuquerque (still a frontier town with Indian squaws on the sidewalk selling their handiwork); and the Grand Canyon, which took some maneuvering from the main line and changes of trains.

From Albuquerque we went to Williams, then Flagstaff, the firs covered with snow - a fairy town in the moonlight, a majestic Grand Canyon blanketed with snow. Overnight at the hotel there came a chance to walk around and see some of the wonders of the place. A visit to Pirates Den was particularly interesting. We entered the opening into a small oval space with chairs and a huge blazing fireplace. As we sat enjoying the warmth, the only other occupant - a huge cat the size of a young leopard - apparently liked Boggy's looks, so he jumped into his lap and as best he could manage his huge bulk, made himself comfortable as long as we stayed in the cave.

Then on to San Diego, where, after a couple of days, we boarded the transport Henderson for the thirty day trip to Manila.

Our first stop was Honolulu, greeted by leis and ukuleles. We were there several days and loved it as Agnes has loved the tropics always. We saw friends stationed there - "Count" and Lee Austin with whom we had been the summer of 1926 in Newport, at Torpedo School. We drove to the Pali, the great cliff dropping down to the richly verdant East Side, which receives some of the highest rainfall in the world. Riots of exotic flowers abound. In the Moara Hotel, we ate our first papaya, which we have loved for life, and in another place, tasted our first - and last - poi. Once of that is enough.



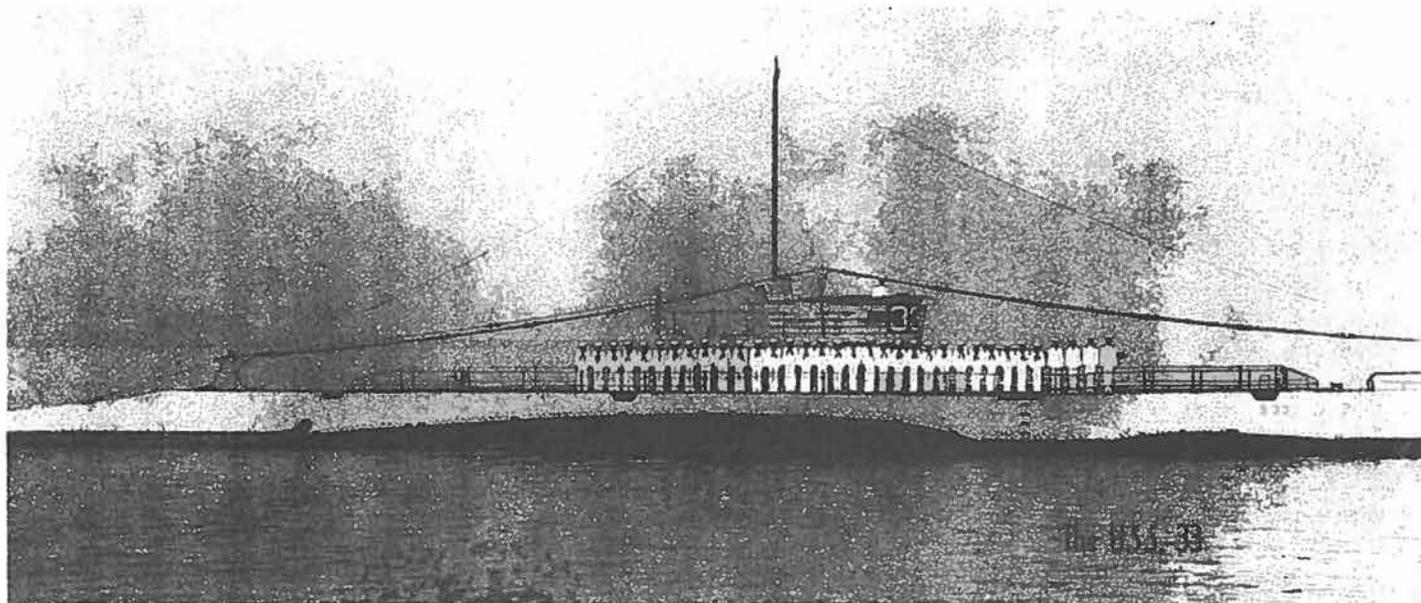
Off to the Phillipines, with leis. (Dot Abdill, Agnes Eller)

Then on our way, stopping briefly in Guam, the capitol, Agana, then was nothing but a native village except the few buildings for the small administration, taken over by the US from the Spaniards.

On our calesa ride from the harbor to Agana, we saw one of the numerous papaya trees laden with fruit and paid a native boy five cents to get one for us. He went up the tree like a monkey, bringing down a papaya the length of a watermelon.

It was fun on the transport, all of us young people, mostly from the classes of 1925 and 1924, including Everett and Dorothy Abdill, special friends from submarine school. (A kamikaze killed Ev on the bridge of the USS Nashville some sixteen years later, during the invasion of Leyte.) The weather was good most of the time, except for a few stormy days when the ship rolled to such an angle, Boggy had to pile books under the edge of Agnes's mattress to keep her from rolling out.

Arriving in Manila in early February 1928 in the late afternoon, we were surprised to be met. Louise Seely Beard, sister of Gertrude Seely Eller in Winston-Salem and Louise's husband Jack were waiting for us, having been notified by her family in Asheville. They took us to their home - a very attractive, spacious house on the outskirts of Manila. There we stayed the few days before going to Olongapo by boat.



The USS 33, along with other submarines, was there for overhaul at a makeshift repair place with a floating dock. Olongapo was a native village, only made beautiful by the luxurious tropical growth. Our first abode there was a house where a number of other officers' families were lodged. This was a hotel of sorts, with a main dining room where our meals were served and a bedroom with a small outside living-veranda for each young couple. For air circulation, the wall partitions were built to only about a foot below the ceiling, so we had close togetherness. One of the sounds that awoke us was the pounding of clothes against rock in a stream just outside our building - the lavenderas' method of washing clothes. Our hotel faced a lovely park-like avenue of tropical trees, a short walk to the submarines in dry dock.





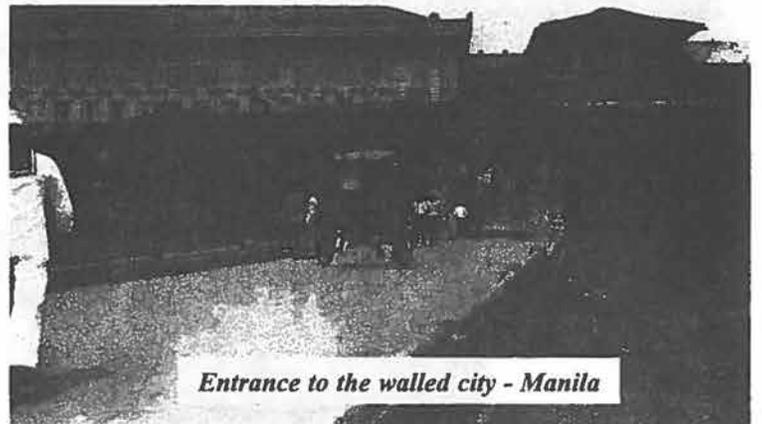
*On weekends, we explored some of the jungle region around Olongapo. One [weekend, we visited] a settlement of Negritos, aborigine wanderers who lived in bamboo and palm framed huts or lean-tos built in the trees. Sky and wild, they shunned civilization, rarely staying long in the same location. Aborigines, they continued to live virtually in the Stone Age. They hunted birds, fish, and small game with bow and arrow (we have one of their three-pronged arrows found in the jungle) and cooked fish in sections of green bamboo, wore practically no clothes, and were seldom seen. They probably melted into the jungle on our approach that telescoped the wedding reception. There had been a wedding in the wedding hut, elevated like a high throne, and was reached by an inclined gangway of bamboo sections, which Agnes ascended so Boggy could take her picture.*

The lazy tropical life was very pleasant and after the period of overhaul, we went to Manila for the winter. Sometimes, the submarines were in operations that kept them at sea for a few days.

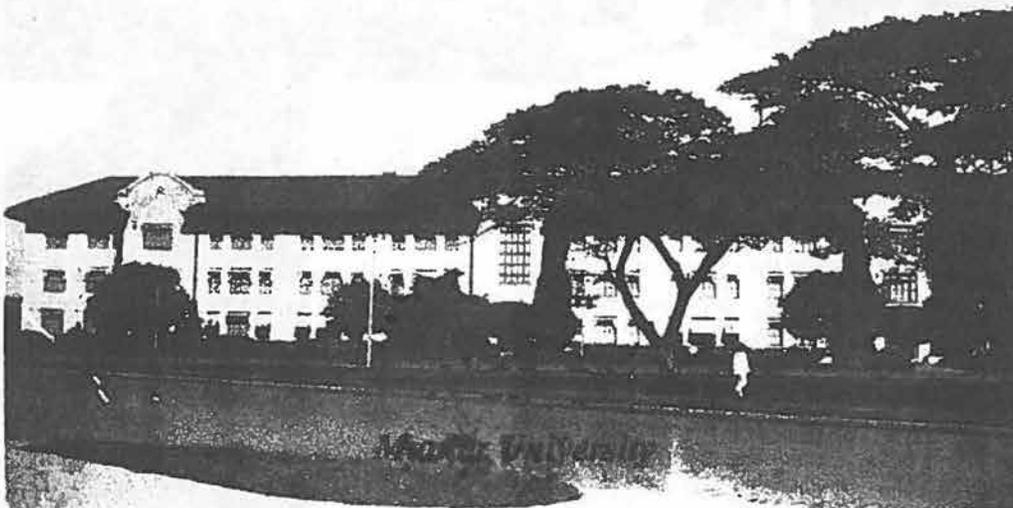


Most of the dives and other exercises, however, ended so that Boggy got home late in the afternoon. Hence we had time, especially on weekends, to join friends in activities and to enjoy seeing Manila's sights and attractions. An especially memorable one came on Halloween, I believe, the Feast of Lights. Men in embroidered shirts and women in their lovely, billowing fina cloth dresses strolled about through light and shadow communing with the spirits of their ancestors.

Manila then was large, with modern places of business, some parts of it poor and run down, some beautiful. We had a room at the Boulevard Apartment Hotel, a very attractive modern building facing on Dewey Boulevard, running along Manila Bay. This was one of the most beautiful streets I have ever seen - very wide and lined with palm trees on the waterside. Meals were available if one wanted to eat there. We were not a great distance from the Manila Hotel, a small attractive building where we went to play tennis and once in a while, join a party for dinner.

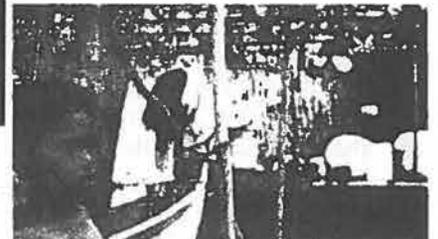


*Entrance to the walled city - Manila*



*(Right) In the patio of a native home - young son and falcon perched beside him.*

However, Louise and Jack Beard, who had not been in Manila very long, were so glad to have friends from Stateside, that we spent a great deal of time during the winter with them, often staying days at a time. That was very pleasant; their house was spacious and comfortable... servants to do everything and the chauffeur to take us anywhere we wanted to go. We enjoyed going to the Polo Club with them and making interesting trips out into the islands.

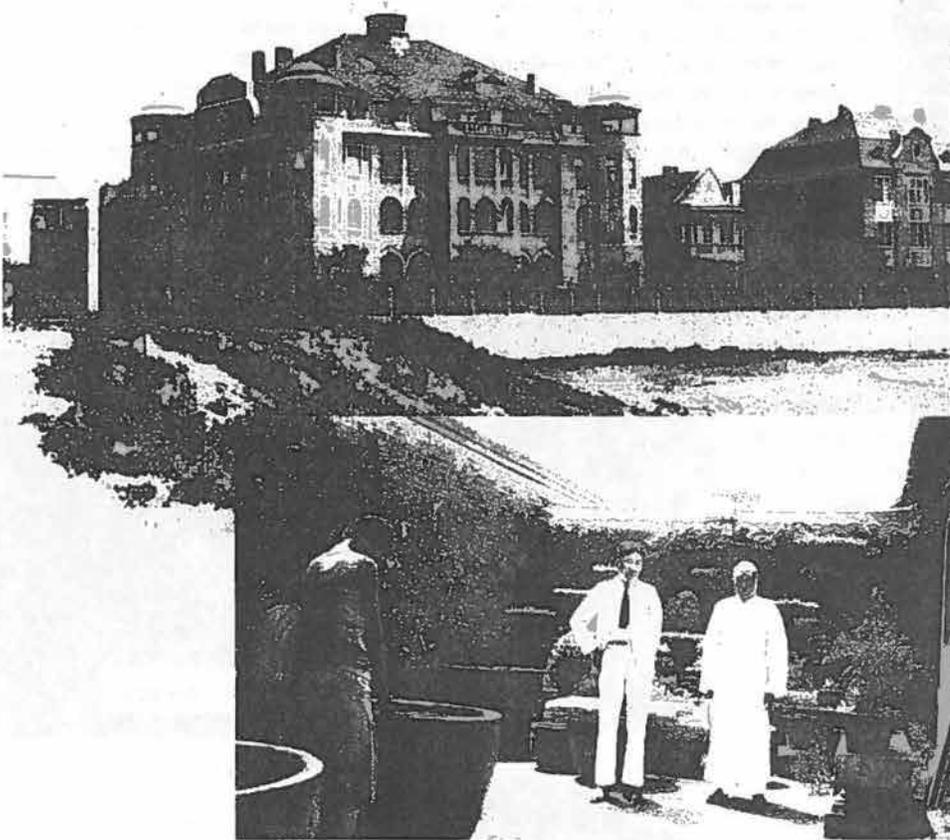


There were many cars in the city, the main form of transportation was by calesa, a small two-wheeled buggy with canopy for protection from the tropical sun. In April came time to go to China for the next half-year. Our husbands left in their respective submarines and a number of us wives went together by ship - the Empress of Asia - to Shanghai, spending a month there until our husbands arrived. We stayed (three of us) at a very nice, small pension in the French Concession, in Rue Père Robert, near shops selling a variety of things. Embroidery street was a favorite.

After the submarines left the wives followed soon after, going by boat to Tsingtao - 450 - 500 miles north - for the next few months. Tsingtao was a charming town, once a German concession, but captured by the Japanese after a hard struggle in World War One. It still showed much evidence of the efficient German administration in the broad, tree-lined streets, the parks, the buildings, and the heavy fortifications across the peninsula island from the city.



*(Above) In the environs of Tsingtao, a "country gentleman" in his garden.*



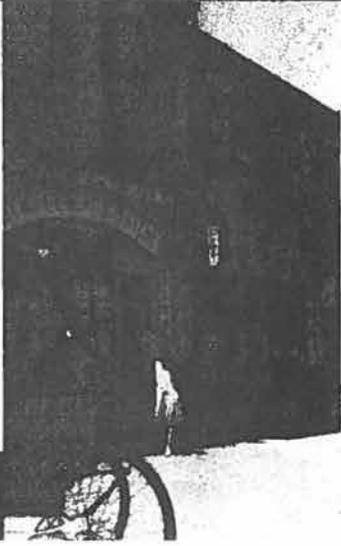
*(Left) We stayed at the Castle Inn, formerly a private mansion. It was several stories high, the larger rooms of which were quite large, being used as combination living and bedrooms. Each had a balcony. Meals were served, brought to your room by room coolies. The coolie on our floor sat at one end of the long hall, and, when there were no duties for him, spent all his time studying English, which he was learning rapidly. Our progress in Chinese went more slowly.*

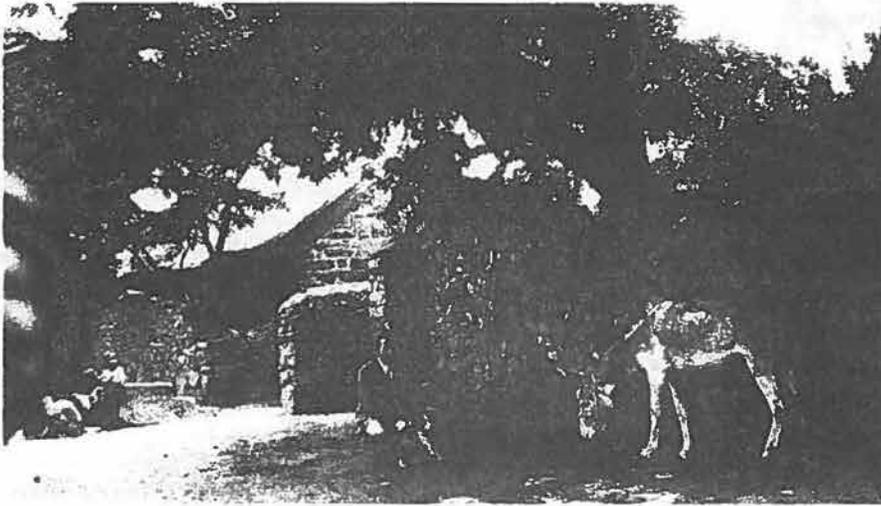
*(Bottom Left) Outer garden of a Western mansion*

Sew-sew Amahs were always available if one wanted sewing, mending, etc. done. They did exquisite work. Tailors who turned out clothes in a miraculously short time were numerous. You could either go to their shop or have them come to you for a fitting. Rickshaws were the means of transportation and rickshaw coolies were their two-wheeled conveyances, each carrying one passenger, were around everywhere. A few pence would take you around town.

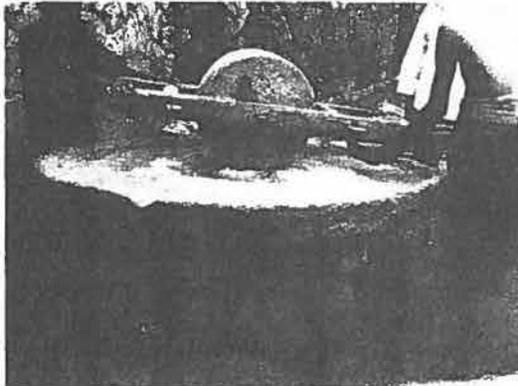
Tsingtao Café was the best there and every Saturday night was filled with partying Navy people. The Russian food there was superb. It was a wonderful summer - just socializing for most people. Boggy and I tried to see some of the surrounding area in addition. With a guidebook and our slim knowledge of the language, we made excursions inland across the Bay to villages, temples, shrines, and fortifications. Human muscle rather than animals or machines did everything. Just to keep alive, all but the well to do, worked day and night for a pittance. Living on the edge of existence, they nevertheless enjoyed life and found entertainment in the simplest things and cheerfully accepted life's vicissitudes.

**Agnes on shopping street in Tsingtao outside a "Gentleman S. Tailor"**





(Above,Below Right) Near Tsingtao  
(Below) Grinding grain



Boggy's pay reached the princely sum of \$230 a month, including \$50 added for hazardous duty (added by Congress when a submarine sank with heavy loss of life the day of graduation from sub school). Landlords and merchants took advantage of this, but enough remained to put us in the privileged class in China.

I went back to Shanghai by myself to do some shopping, leaving before the subs left for the winter in Manila. I went by a small freighter - the only woman aboard and treated royally by the crew. I stayed at a charming old home in company with a friend - she had gone on before me. The ships stopped at Shanghai again on the way to Manila and Boggy joined me there. We did some shopping, going to George for a few pieces of Chinese furniture that he carved himself. Then the ships left and I joined some other wives taking another Empress to Manila.

As on the previous winter, we stayed at the Boulevard Apartment Hotel, but spending a lot of time with the Beards. I loved Manila - tropical life got into my blood and never left.

We saw quite a bit of the way of life in the villages away from Manila, going with the Beards in their car. One of these places a long distance to the south was an extinct volcano by Lake Taal, which we climbed to the top in the hot tropical sun and afterward revived ourselves with a ride in a boat we had rented, followed by a refreshing swim in the lake.

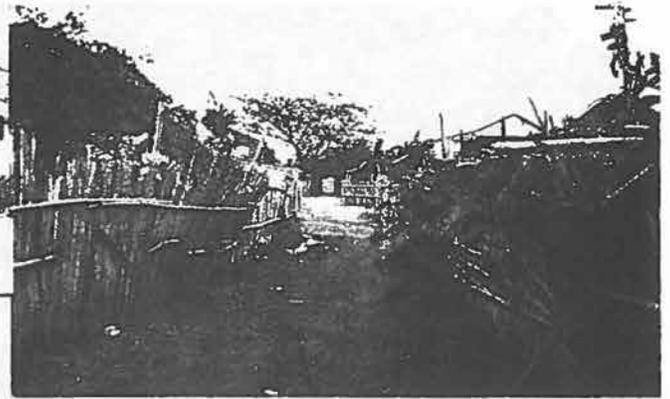
**"Yet much cruelty and ugliness intermingled with the good. Coolies became merely beasts of burden to haul rickshaws, to trot along with huge weights on their shoulders, to haul loaded carts like an ox"**



*(Left) Agnes and rickshaw boy outside a shrine in Tsingtao*

Village south of Manila

*(Above) Native home (Right) Typical street*



As in the song: "Oh the children wear no pants in Zamboanya... they were bitten off by ants" - purely songwriters' license, as probably children's pants had never been known in Zamboanya. Another thing remembered, was attending Midnight Mass at Christmas in the lovely old Cathedral in Manila. Before leaving again for Tsingtao, the following spring, the ships had another session in the dry-dock at Olongapo. This time, we stayed in a large house, one couple having quarters in the back, and we in the front, with a large center hall running the length of the house. We had a bedroom, a small kitchen, and our living room was a porch fronting on the village street. I made curtains all along the street side for privacy. There, we had dinner and sat in the evening. We had one robbery and an attempted one while we were on our porch. Our bedroom on the side of the house, not seen from the front porch, had a separate entrance. I had left my purse on a chair there, not knowing about the taking ways of the natives. The money - not much of it in those days - was gone when we went to bed. Another night we suddenly heard wooden clogs clattering down the long hall toward the outside door. Something had scared the would-be robber. Sometimes, I did cooking of sorts, but mostly we went to our first abode for meals.

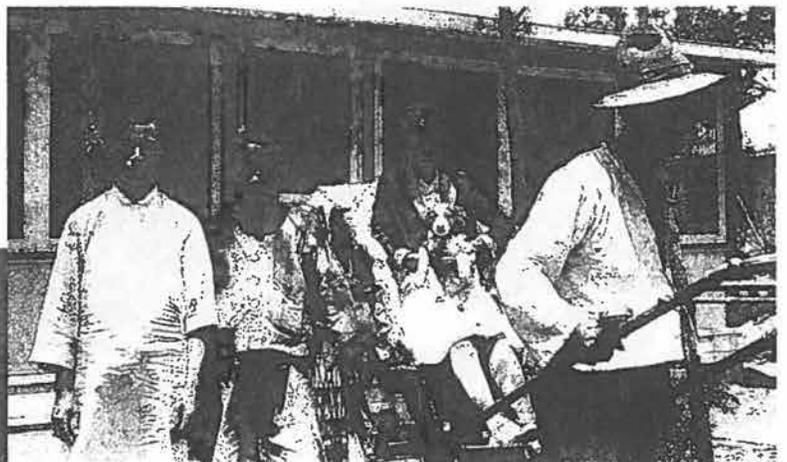


Away to China again after overhaul, but this time, no stopover in Shanghai. This second summer, we stayed at Iltus Huk - a small settlement on the water and, at that time, just a few summer cottages. The distance from Tsingtao was a half-hour rickshaw ride. We were fortunate to rent a cottage belonging to a missionary to the interior of China. It was beautifully situated on the water, with many pine trees in front. The small cottage had a bedroom, bathroom, which was just an empty room with a tin tub in the center and the main living-dining area. Cooking was done in a small cookhouse behind our cottage. The house came equipped with a houseboy, Wong, a rickshaw coolie, and a yard coolie - pretty good living for an Ensign.

Wong had been superbly trained by a German family and besides his Chinese, he spoke German fluently - no English - which he was very anxious to learn. Bogy wanted to know a little German, so they instructed each other. Wong was an excellent, devoted houseboy. He took charge of me, the house, and all housekeeping problems with a practiced love - a blessing in a strange land. No matter that he spoke

not more than a few English words and those broken and belabored, and no matter that I knew even fewer Chinese words. Wong and I from the first seemed to understand each other's wishes. We each had two hands with ten fingers each and we employed the universal language of gestures.

*Our home the second summer in Tsingtao at Iltus Huk, a half hour rickshaw ride from Tsingtao. Agnes holding Shago in one rickshaw, with our house boy on left and next to him, the garden coolie.*



On the first morning in our little house, the back door was softly pushed open and quiet footsteps came through the living room and stopped just outside my bedroom door, and a voice said softly, "Missie Chow-chow." Breakfast appeared, as if by magic, for as yet I had had no time to order supplies. Wong stayed, watching me eat, then removed the breakfast tray. Early tea always precedes the breakfast tray. After that, the tub is filled for one's bath, and I think Wong would have helped me with that had I so wished. Completely devoted to us, he wanted to go back to the US with us. Each morning if I went in to Tsingtao, he escorted me to the rickshaw and bade me "good night".

Before the end of our stay at Iltus Huk, another important member of our staff joined us - a starved little puppy that wandered in - Sha Go - Little Dog. He took the place of Tai Go - Big Dog - who had adopted us the first summer. As we entered Castle Inn one day, we encountered one of the few dogs we saw in China - they starved or got eaten. The former masters of both our temporary dogs probably had to abandon them when they sailed away for other posts. Many and starved Tai Go had cringed away from us, but when we spoke kindly, he adopted us with a rush, dying for food and love. We had no way to keep him, but he was ours for the summer like Sha Go at Iltus Huk. We gave our corridor coolie a small cumshaw that cared for him and fed him from Castle Inn scraps, no doubt to the unhappiness of hungry Chinese. Tai Go soon became healthy, with a fine coat of fur. When we sailed back to Manila, the coolie promised to look after him... as did Wong the following summer.



Before our sad parting in Iltus Huk, we asked Wong to prepare a special Chinese meal with delicacies, sparing no expense. What a banquet - until we came to a steaming dish of white, wiggly-looking objects with a suspicious odor - octopus! One taste finished us. So as not to hurt Wong's feelings, when he went to the kitchen for another "specialty", Boggy quickly threw this one out the window. Hopefully, Sha Go enjoyed it.

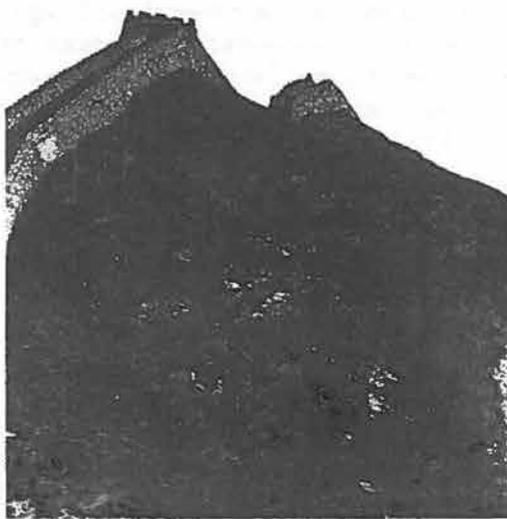
This summer in some way, we met up with an interesting White Russian, Dr. Driguine, an ex-officer in the Czar's army. In the chaos after Russia collapsed under the 1917 German offensive, idealists ("intellectuals") and do-gooders swallowed the promises of Heaven on Earth through Marxism. They accepted Lenin, Trotsky, and Stalin as architects of a better future and joined with them in a new government, unwittingly becoming a respectable front for a devilish system that has caused tens of millions of deaths and untold suffering.

Wiser heads tried to fight the Reds. Dr. Driguine, with a wife and baby, served in the South. As defeat neared, he sent them in a freight train thousands of miles across Russia to the army in Siberia that had more success for a time. She was to go to Harbin in Manchuria, where he hoped to join her. When the Southern army finally fell apart, he made his way to Constantinople and thence to Palestine, where he got a menial job with the British Army. At night, he would go to the army scrap metal dump and liberate some of the scrap when he could evade the guards. From this he made some simple tools of his profession, and in time got work in the hospital. He saved for a year or so until he could pay for passage to Shanghai and thence to Harbin.

Reunited, the family went to Tsingtao, in part because the owner of the fine Tsingtao Café, also a White Russian, had been the chef of Dr. Driguine's officer mess. He could assure them food. Dr. Driguine had enough money left to rent office space. For the first months, in the evening, he locked the door, pulled down the shades, and scrubbed up, as a "scrub-scrub" coolie. Thus he saved face and a little money. He was now a leading doctor. At the Tsingtao Café, he introduced us to superb Russian dishes. We loved them, but couldn't follow his example of tossing a jigger of vodka in one swift gulp. One sip and we quit - it burned like fire.

At a family picnic with them one evening





*The Great Wall, built by hand two centuries before Christ and "modernized" some 500 years ago, stands out as one of the tremendous engineering feats of antiquity. It awes you to see it rising from the sea, ascending to mountain peak, curving down into valley, up and down on beyond the horizon, snaking on some 500 miles to the barrier of high mountains.*



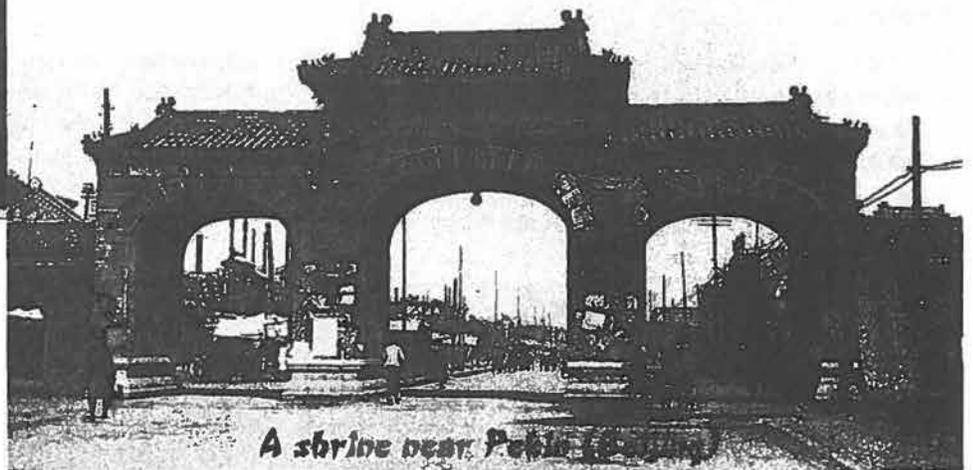
*(Left)  
The Forbidden City*

on the beach, he leaped and twirled under the stars to show us Cossack dances. We had the pleasure of knowing the Driguines only a couple of months before we left Tsingtao - regretfully. Our time there had been so interesting and pleasant.

My beloved sister Dorothy had died previously, a few weeks after her youngest child, Bruce Weber, was born. Her death paralleled that of our mother, who died a few weeks after I came into the world. This was a dreadful blow to me, so I was glad that we would go home that summer. Boggy tentatively planned to resign and get orders back. In late June, we embarked in the annual supply ship that stopped in Tsingtao, then sailed to Chefoo on the North Coast of Shantung, where our destroyers trained in the summer. We found Chefoo less attractive than Tsingtao, though we were interested in the several handicrafts - especially glass blowing. From there, we steamed north across the wide gulf of Pohai, into which the great Yellow River flows to Chingwantao, where our Army had a contingent. This small port lies not far from where the Great Wall ends at the sea at Shonlaikwan.

We had got permission to leave the ship and travel on our own to Shanghai, so we could see Pekin (Beijing), Confucius's birthplace and Tai Shan. The splendid northern capitol, Pekin, has no equal in China or anywhere else. Temples, business, and home compounds abound in the city. Huge defense walls, miles in circumference, run around the numerous walled areas. The largest surrounds the "Forbidden City", itself thousands of acres of area.

When the Manchus conquered China in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Centuries, they established this Imperial City within Pekin from which they



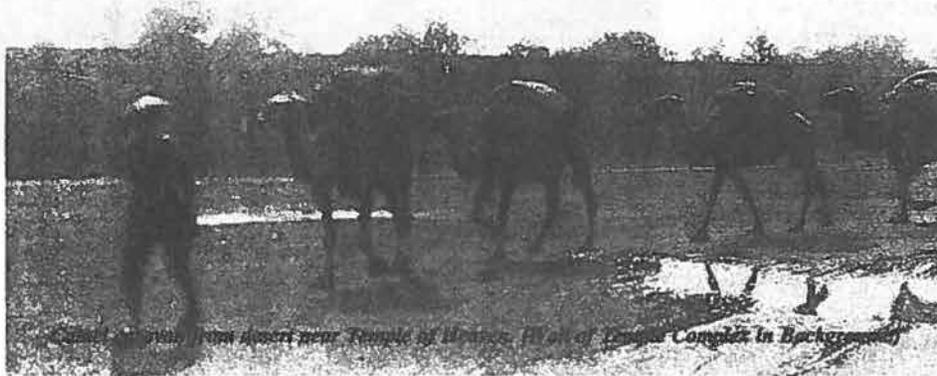
*A shrine near Pekin*



ruled. It has a main courtyard and smaller, but still large courts. Grouped around these are splendid falls, galleries, and terraces. Beside a splendid palace, filled with Chinese art, the main courtyard has fountains, pools, gardens, statuary. Here, as in the other groups of buildings, one sees marble wall facings of glazed tiles with deep (sky) blue and (sun) gold predominating. Red and black lacquer and gilding cover the woodwork.

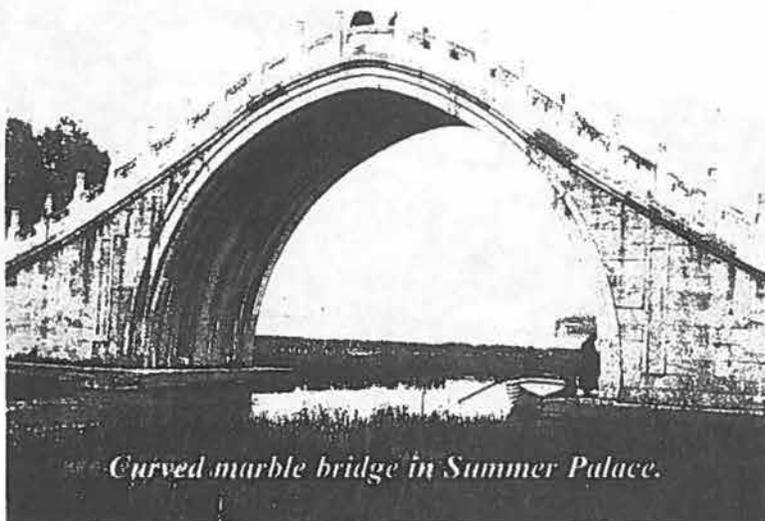
*Statues leading the way to the Emperor's burial area.*

In the various groups of buildings are several Buddhas, two stand out in memory: one with thirty-two heads, each offering something different to the worshippers; the other, the Jade Buddha, of beautiful, all-white jade, except for a gold scarf set with stones over one shoulder. Enclosed in a glass case in a dark room, Jade Buddha glowed.



*View from across river, Temple of Heaven, Hall of Prayer for Good Harvests in Background*

Most temples were cluttered with ornamentation. In the Altar of Heaven, someone had designed a true interpretation of the Divine who formed the universe and put man on a tiny speck of it. Concentric circles of white marble ending in a flat, uncluttered area seem to open receptive arms to Heaven above.



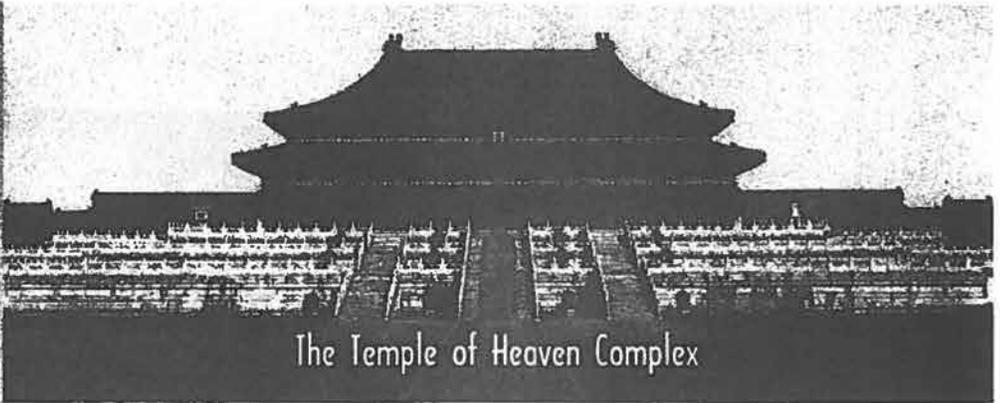
*Curved marble bridge in Summer Palace.*

Another imposing area lies some distance outside Peking's walls - the Summer Palace. Here the rulers, the Old Empress, being the



The Temple of Heaven and allied temples fill a large courtyard. Deep blue and gold tiles cover the curving roof and many of the walls, including the surrounding courtyard. Among all that was new and strange, beautiful and grotesque, one stands out: The Altar of Heaven.

last of the Manchus, could retire from the sounds of the city to peaceful lakes, a marble boat, a palace with cloisonné statues, carved furniture, and rich decorations. Our visit there happened to draw to a close as dusk descended. The Tai Shui (the Great Heat) of July brought scores of fireflies. Chinese strolled through the gardens enjoying the soft golden glow of fireflies, talking in hushed tones, many composing short poems in this haven of peace.



The Temple of Heaven Complex

The scene contrasts strongly with Peking, day or night. People rushed everywhere. Hawkers shouted their wares. Craftsmen beat out objects of iron, brass, tin, and lead. Workers wove carpets in lovely flower or garish designs. We bought a few scatter rugs by Fette, whose flower designs look almost like line blossoms.

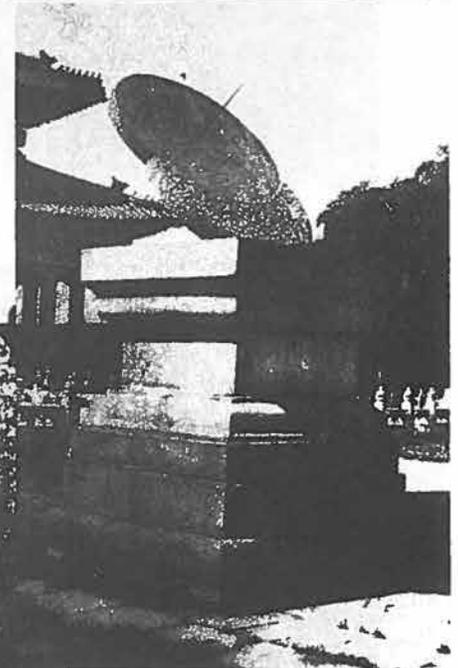
The hustle and bustle invaded some of the temples in

the city - Confucius, Taoist, and Buddhist. The Lama Temple proudly displayed several Buddhas: a 70-foot one; a heavily dressed one with several gorgeous satin robes topped by one of brocade; a new Buddha in gold 20 feet tall. We entered another, probably Confucian, in which the monks and make-you-learn-boy monks chanted loudly to the beat of drum and gong. They sat in rows at desks flipping pages of Chinese characters.



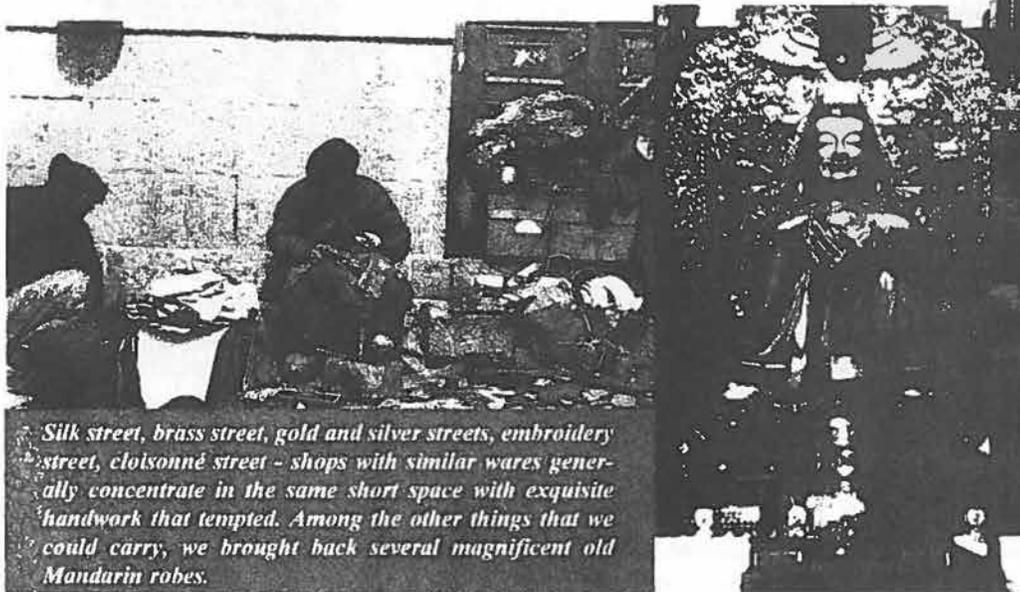
Marble boat in the Summer Palace -- Peking

At the time, Chiang Kai Shek continued the work of Sun Yat Sen trying to unify China under democratic rule. Warlords had grasped power in various parts of the vast country. Chiang's forces were coming up from Nanking (Southern Capitol) against the Warlord who dominated Peking and outland. The monks chanted prayers in singsong for the Warlord's victory, having no doubt received large cumshaws. When we entered the temple concentration ended for those near us. They looked up to stare, all the time chanting away and turning pages without looking at them.



(Above) Sun Dial in Temple of Heaven Complex

(Left) Buddha in Peking



Silk street, brass street, gold and silver streets, embroidery street, cloisonné street - shops with similar wares generally concentrate in the same short space with exquisite handwork that tempted. Among the other things that we could carry, we brought back several magnificent old Mandarin robes.

After a side trip to the Ming tombs with large stone lions guarding the way, we boarded the train for Nanking for south on the Yangtze River. En route we would stop a couple of days to go to Chufoo, Confucius' birthplace, and mound tomb and from there to ascend Tai Shan (Great Mountain) the eastern of five sacred mountains (North, South, East, West, and Center).

We had a sleeping berth for me. Boggy had to sit up. We had dinner on the train, the menu written in English. Most of the Chinese people aboard ate foreign food. They were very awkward with knives and forks and ate with their faces just a few inches above their plates. The train was scheduled to stop at the weigh station of Taian so we could get off to travel by road to Chufoo. In the evening we were hustled off at the busy city of Tsinan. After much palaver, we finally understood that war had cancelled the stop at Taian. We would have to get off or go on to the thousand miles or so to Nanking and miss our side trip. The train had to hurry on. Chiang's army moved north and the warlords' troops were riding the trains south for combat. The line might be entirely closed.

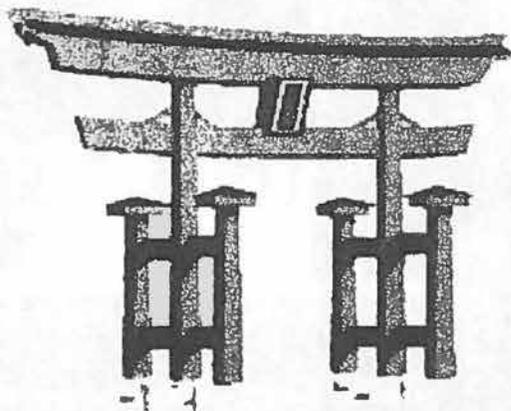
We chose to get off not knowing how we would get to Chufoo 70 miles or more distant. We waited long in the lonely station. Then we heard a locomotive roaring in from the north. As it stopped, we rushed to the cars to board. To our dismay, they all carried troops packed in like cattle, staring at us and shouting. We still moved to get on but the conductor stopped us. He spoke no English, but a mail car had a guardian in charge, a fine young man who had been educated at a mission school. Through him we talked the trainmen into slowing up at Taian long enough for us to jump off; and the young man took us into the mail car. I lay down on the sacks of mail - Boggy stayed up to talk with him. The Lord took care of us in this entire journey as he has through the journey of our lives.

The train stopped long enough for us to jump off at Taian's small station around midnight. The stationmaster spoke a little English. While I watched the baggage, Boggy went to see if he could get in the town's mud-brick inn, a poor little place, for the only possible accommodation the rest of the night. After much banging and shouting, he raised the proprietor. The one bunk consisted of a mat on top of its mud brick stove 8 feet or so long and deep enough for "guests" to lie alongside each other like a row of sacks. Several bodies already occupied most of it. We pleaded with the stationmaster to let us stay there. He opened up a dusty storeroom that had nothing in it but an old broken-down European sofa. Boggy put me on the sofa. I slept in snatches troubled by the sofa's broken springs and by what we thought was a single pestiferous mosquito. When the first gray light of dawn came, we could scarcely see our surroundings. The "one" mosquito turned out to be a host, filling the room like mist.



*Examination Hill - Nanking*

*Where we stopped en route to Shanghai from Chu Foo.*



*Our iron-studded wheel cart, the only method of transportation in the area. En route to Confucius's birthplace.*

*Agnes in the cart.*

*Boggy, the Duke Kung, and his Great-Uncle (his guardian)*



We still had to get to Chufoo miles away. With the stationmaster's help we rounded up transportation: two small two-wheeled covered carts, donkey powered. The carts had iron studded wheels. Much of the road was rutted and bumpy. In the short carts, we had to sit almost over the axle, as the carts had

no springs. The only way to keep from battered bottoms was to push ourselves up with our hands. Often we walked. The driver wisely walked all the way.

I had written ahead to a Methodist mission on the edge of Chufoo, staffed by two elderly ladies. They had sent their head boy to wait for us at customs where to our relief, the carts had to stop. When the customs officer started to inspect us, Boggy handed him a visiting card upside down. He glanced at it, nodded, and waved us on.



*Agnes in her shrineless cart*

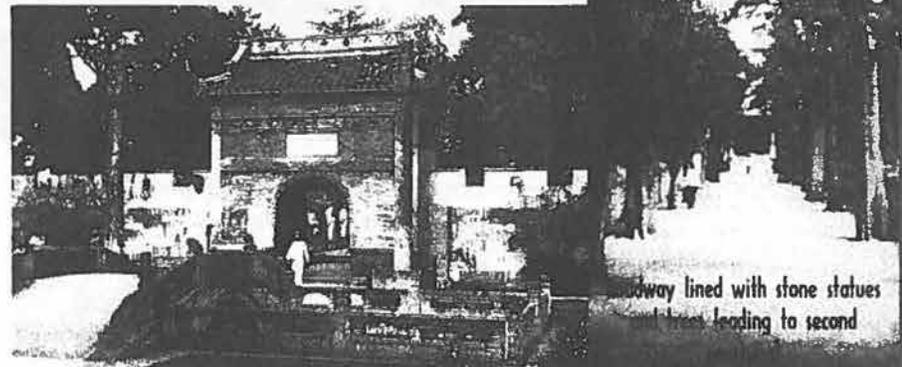
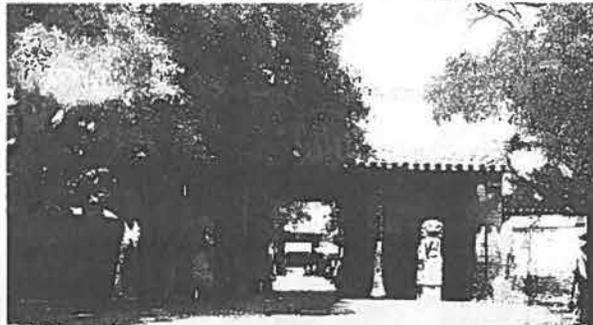


*Well of Confucius beyond pavillion. Stone tablet has a poem written by Ch'ien Lung after visit.*

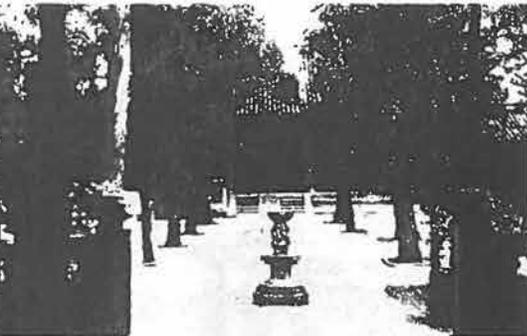


*Boggy in his cart en route to Confucius's birthplace*

The head boy, whom I dubbed Big Chief, partly because of his enormous feet (perhaps from carrying heavy loads) waved off with his stick a swarm of rickshaw boys who descended on us. We selected three to carry us to the Mission. We passed through narrow streets with dwellings, chowhouses, people everywhere, all staring at us and chattering away. At the Mission, the ladies kindly received us, fed us, had hammocks slung for us in the courtyard for our bunks. The rest of the day, we spent in Chufoo and Big Chief arranged for the trip up Tai Shan on the morrow. Confucius' descendant, a hundred generations or so distant, (direct or adopted if no male heir came to the family) held the honorary title Duke of Kung. He lived in a modest home on a small stipend from the government. He may have developed into a worthy man to carry on Confucius' noble name, but as a slight, sallow faced young teenager who hosted us with tea on our call he had far to go.



*Way lined with stone statues leading to second*



*(Above Left) Entrance to Kung (Confucius) Burial Area*

*(Above) Looking from "Teaching Hall" to Great Inner Courtyard of temple. White object to the left of steps is marble frame built around tree stump planted by Confucius himself over 2000 years ago and sprout from stump over 700 years old.*

*(Far Left) Entrance to Kung Compound*



Nearby lay the graveyard with the mound tomb of Confucius and successors; and the splendid Confucius temple that far surpassed the Duke's quarters. The spacious enclosed graveyard had a hundred or so earthen conical mounds of varying heights, like a group of pygmy pyramids. The huge one for Confucius stood out majestically, far surpassing in size any of the others.

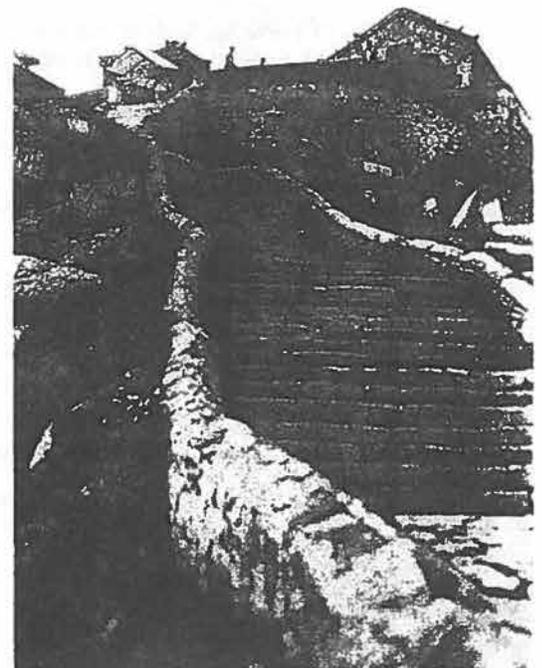
Anyone making the trip up Tai Shan and particularly the first part of the descent will never forget it. In the past, horses had carried them partway. Some pious pilgrims inched up on their knees. On our way up, we passed several walkers and a couple inching along on their knees. The few who could afford it ascended like us effete foreigners, each of us slung in what might be called very crude sedan chairs. The seat consisted of a bamboo back with a bottom of widely woven ropes suspended in the middle by two poles. Two rugged mountain climbers, one in front and one astern, put straps connecting the poles on their shoulders. You dangle in the middle. They came from a western province a thousand or two miles distant. Clannish, they had their own union and froze out anyone else who sought to make a living in this harsh work. They didn't believe in Confucianism or the sacredness of the mountain, having their own religion. They probably scorned us as suckers to pay them. Their physique showed their profession: very sturdy bodies, barrel chests, pipestem arms from minor use, Herculean legs with calf muscles bulging out like footballs. Big Chief had arranged for two chairs. They arrived about 0830 with two bearers for each chair and a spare set for relief as needed. Tai Shan rises sharply about a mile above the low-lying countryside. Isolated, it looks like a mountain peak in the Rockies whose peak might be two miles above sea level, but rises less than a mile above the high upland whence it starts. The road (or trail) winds up perhaps six miles. An archway marks its beginning. Rough-hewn stones partly paved much of it, in the fashion of Roman roads. Most, probably laid before Christ, show the wear of the centuries.

The narrow road rose gently at the start. Our bearers jogged along easily with us slung like pigs in a sack. Sometimes they carried the straps on one shoulder, sometimes on both shoulders so that we bounced up and down with every step like jumping jacks. Soon the road steepened with occasional short flights of steps and now and then a dip to follow the lay of the land.

Not long after we passed through the arch, the bearers stopped to let us visit a temple, the first of several temples and shrines along the road. Gradually, the grade steepened and steps became more frequent, more and more in a group as we ascended. The bearers climbed the steps slowly and now and then to rest. Bogy got out of his chair often to walk. I tried it once, but didn't last long as the steps were steep with short treads and I soon ran out of breath.

We always stopped when we came to boys selling tea - the Chinese wise selection over water, since most water is polluted. The bearers usually drank two bowls with loud talk and inhaling noises. Another rest stop came at a temple. While we went in the bearers brought watermelon from a vendor with money we gave them. The temple had a lovely courtyard, which we photographed. Trying to catch one of the Chinese nuns in the picture. But shy of the Kodak and us, she ran.

Several times, we came to groups of beggars, mostly all women sitting along the wayside. They threw themselves at us, almost under our chairs, chanting, squawking in singsong voice. They were professionals; probably working for a master who got most of their income. We had been told not to throw them money or we would be overwhelmed. When our bearers saw that we weren't, they hissed at the beggars and immediately they fell back.



*One of the flights of steps*

Much of the road up was pretty with quite a few flowers, mostly blue and white ones. My lead bearer picked an attractive bunch and presented them to me, perhaps out of courtesy, perhaps with an eye on "cumshaw" he hoped to get later - and did.

As the roadway grew steeper and steeper, we enjoyed magnificent views of the cliffs to our right. After a good while, we reached Horse Return Gate at which horses had to turn back in past years when they were available. Beyond this, the roadway and steps became increasingly steep. The narrow steps rose almost straight up; groups were closer together, and each group had 20 or more steps. I marveled at the strength and endurance of our bearers. Several times we passed Chinese houses with their large families gathered in front working at different tasks in a merry, carefree manner to watch us go by. They and our bearers called back and forth - probably asking the nationalities of us odd creatures, discussing our appearance in detail, and laughing at Boggy's foolishness in walking when he paid the bearers for carrying him up. Our advent no doubt gave them something to talk about for days.

After over three hours of climb and the steps had become very steep and long, after curving in spiral shape, we came to a Chinese eating-place. Here we had a good view of the long way we had come, but on account of a low-lying fog, we couldn't see Chufoo or Taian in the distance. It was now past noon. A wonderful breeze blew over the face of the mountain. So leaving the bearers to enjoy their chow, we went around the curve and sat on a large stones to enjoy the lunch the Mission ladies had the cook put up for us. The view from where we sat was gorgeous. A high cliff rising straight up from us curved around to the right in almost a horseshoe curve. On the other side of the curve, a path ran around the mountain with several attractive summerhouses perched above it. A beautiful steep valley spread below in front of us. Farther around to our right, far off, we could see the beginning of the long flight of gray steps that would take us to the top.

Centuries of experience had fixed this as a major resting-place before the hardest part of the climb. From where we sat, the final flight seemed endless. I was frightened and wished I could just sit and look without having to be carried up, but didn't give in. Far away at the top, so far it seemed a tiny toy, was the archway gate at the end of a long, long journey and the goal of countless Chinese pilgrims - we saw several on our own "pilgrimage".

After a good rest, we started the last lap. Our chair bearers lifted us up as if they had not exerted themselves for days and started off at a brisk rate. Soon, the hard pull of successive long flights began in earnest and the men settled into a slow, steady pace with minimum wasted energy and motion. Magnificent views unfolded as we looked down in the valley below and, as portions of the fog cleared, far away in Shantung.

After more than an hour of grinding ascent at last we came to the final test. Right ahead of us lay a final reach of over 400 steps. It lifted without ending or break like a giant ladder steeply leaning against the sky and from the bottom we could see nothing but blue sky at the end. This was the real test for our chair bearers. I thought it impossible for them to climb the hundreds of steps - after the many they had come - without a stop, but they did step by steady step. I looked backward down the way we had come with many a qualm as the steps behind us increased - and the descent we had to make became increasingly longer, more abrupt and frightening.

Finally, we passed over the last step and through the Gate of Heaven with joy and relief like Bunyan's Pilgrim - but also apprehension. Unlike that pilgrim, we had to go back. That last flight loomed like doom.

A complex of buildings took up the top. The most important part of being there was getting there at all - and the vast view of 60 to 70 miles in all directions. It gave one the feeling of looking out over the world.

While we walked about, the bearers had some sweets and bowls of tea, over which they lingered a long time, sucking it in with loud noises. Chattering and laughing, they enjoyed themselves. Like most Chinese, they had little in life, but they squeezed happiness out of what they had. They knew they had to work to live. Nobody but themselves would provide for them; the government didn't soften them with Welfare. They had chosen the rugged life and they got any fun possible out of it - including frightening passengers out of their wits.

On our departure, they loaded us into our swaying seats and apparently as fresh as daisies, took off with a run toward the edge of the cliff. I thought they were playing tricks and would shift to a slow, steady pace when we reached the rim. No! They hurtled over the edge, probably expecting our screams, of which they had no doubt heard many in the past. But not mine. The leap to the first step took my breath away. Boggy said it left his stomach hanging up on the rim and it didn't catch up until far down the mountain. Their step never slowed. Rhythmically, they raced down the steep, narrow steps, having to run half-sideways to have enough room for their feet. One miscue and we would have plunged into eternity.

Including stops, it probably took us some seven hours to go up. We came back in a quarter of that time. Meanwhile, Big Chief had found out that trains were back on regular schedule and had arranged for our carts the next morning. After a pleasant night in our hammocks with dreams of Tai Shan, we bade our kind mission ladies farewell, made a contribution for their work, gave Big Chief a good cumshaw, and were on our way.

Back on the train to Nanking. The countryside was very pretty: mountains in the distance and falls covered with millet, a staple in the North, as rice is in the South. We passed several picturesque villages - small groups of mud houses. We were to have dinner and spend the night on the train. The menus were written in English. [Again,] most of the Chinese people aboard ate foreign food and were very awkward with knives and forks and ate with their faces just a few inches above their plates.

We had a sleeping berth for me - Boggy had to sit up. We turned in shortly after dinner. An American girl was to have one lower berth, a Chinese girl in the other, and I to have one of the upper berths. The bunks were narrow, black, leather seats with one folded sheet and pillow on each. I finally inveigled a blanket from the porter. There were two windows in the compartment without screens. The head of the bunk was at the door, with feet extending half across the window so that when I lay down my feet were almost out the window. I put a robe on over my clothes, got settled, and turned out the light.

A few minutes later, the porter pushed the sliding door open with a big noise, turned on the light and in came a fat Chinese man with his wife. The porter made up the unoccupied upper bunk and the wife climbed up with her husband fussing around, telling her where to put her shoes, etc. Lights off again and all quiet for a few minutes - then the door was pushed open and the lights were switched on. The fat husband came in to say something to his wife, arranged the covers around his wife, and finally went out again. I dropped off to sleep, only to be awakened numerous times by the train stopping at stations and Chinese vendors yelling their wares, their heads right at the windows. The Chinese girl in the lower bunk sometimes got out and shrieked to someone at the window; she was very restless during the night. I was conscious of the door being opened several times during the night.

Morning finally came - I waked to find the train stopped at a station with vendors calling their wares, feeling very conspicuous in my bunk right at the open window with Chinese sticking their heads in and almost knocking my feet. I got up about 5:30 and went to sit in the day car, watching the passing countryside. It was intensely cultivated in little plots, groups plodding along roads wheeling larger loads in large wheelbarrows; occasionally a barge sailing in a canal.

Having in mind an article for Asia Magazine (where he had had two [published]), Boggy had written Chiang Kai Shek asking for an interview. When we reached Nanking, he went to the Foreign Office. He found out Chiang was in the field working (or didn't want to be bothered by a brazen youngster). But the suave Foreign Minister received him for a short, pleasant interview.

From Nanking, we took the train down near the mighty Yangtze to familiar but always fascinating Shanghai to join our transport USS Chaumont with the long, slow passage across the Pacific with the stops on the way as in coming out.

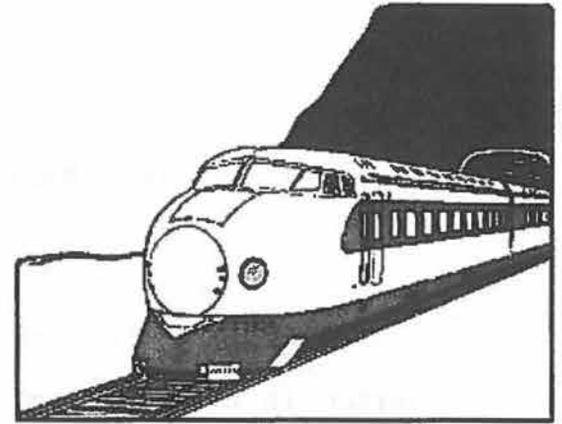
Boggy's first cousin, Major Darius Absher, had been posted to Honolulu. There we had a couple of pleasant nights with him and his family in his quarters at Fort De Russey on Waikiki, thence to San Francisco for passage by commercial steamer through the Panama Canal to the East Coast. As we steamed out Golden Gate, a steamer ended its long passage from the South Pacific ramming our ship in a fog. The misfortune soon became our good fortune. The shipping company put up passengers in a hotel while our steamer repaired. After a couple of days, we got permission to join the ship in San Diego and had a most pleasant trip there by bus broken by stops at attractive places en route.

A short stay in San Diego and we boarded our repaired ship for the East Coast. The trip through the Panama Canal was most interesting and after the pleasant voyage, we landed in New York.

Arrival in the U.S.A. after two years in a totally different world was bewildering - so many changes. People on the movie screen now talked to us and when someone spoke of a racquet, we assumed he was talking of tennis, whereas he was telling us of a fraudulent scheme called a racket.

And so, on we went in this New World remembering with nostalgia our life on the China Station.

*On the way back from Tai Shan  
Our last big trip in China before starting the  
homeward road.*



Hasa and Hofuf  
Saudi Arabia - 1950-1991  
by  
Rear Admiral Ernest McNeill Eller, USN(Ret)

The final volume of my oral history has an account of the Sheik shown in this photograph, or his brother.

His father, a fierce warrior, was old King Ibn Saud's right-hand man in the unification of the various tribes of the desert kingdom of what is now called Saudi Arabia. When I had the Middle East Force he ruled Hasa, the eastern third of the kingdom that seems to float on oil. His "home port" was the large oasis of Hofuf, some distance in the desert, but he spent much time in the oil area. Guided by Pete Hart, our Consul General, I promptly called on him. He returned the call, mostly I think to see the ship fire. Tough and fierce, he carried with him a meaner-looking bodyguard than that in the photo.

At first chance I went with an oil company exploration van into the desert to the west - into the golden sands. My flagship was sailing for an arranged call elsewhere, so after a few days I had to leave the party to get back on board. I decided to stop by Hofuf on the way back, on the chance that old Ibn Jaluwi was there.

Dusty and in shorts, in a pickup truck, we arrived at the gate in the city wall late in the day. I intended to make only the usual short formal call and then to hurry on to the ship, hours away. This was not to be. First, the guard would not let us inside until I showed him my card - read upside-down! After a telephoning delay, an armed escort, fore and aft, took us to the palace. There we were deposited into an empty reception room adorned with fine rugs.

Time sped by. I was on pins and needles to get to the ship. Finally a patriarch and a youth walked in, with guards in the offing. In a polite interchange it came out that the father was with the oil and the son was to receive for him.

After a decent time I moved to go. But the host demanded that we stay for dinner. Time after time I tried, but to no avail. Finally we moved to a room where food came. All hands made a gesture at washing hands. An array of servants brought in huge trays to place on the long "eating" rug. The young Sheik sat on a cushion at the head of the table, with the patriarch on one hand and I on the other. A lamb's head was on the tray in front of him. Mountains of rice, potatoes, carrots, onions, etc., stretched down the long eating rug space.

To speed matters I kept looking at my watch, mentioning the approaching hour of sailing so as to make my next firm appointment. "Why?" they seemed to ask. The ship could just wait for the big Sea Sheik.

To keep conversation going I had spoken of the flora and fauna, including the lovely gazelles - a mistake. When dinner did end night had fallen. But still we had to wait until a pair of gazelles were brought from their compound and secured in the half truck, against my protest that they could not be kept on board the ship.

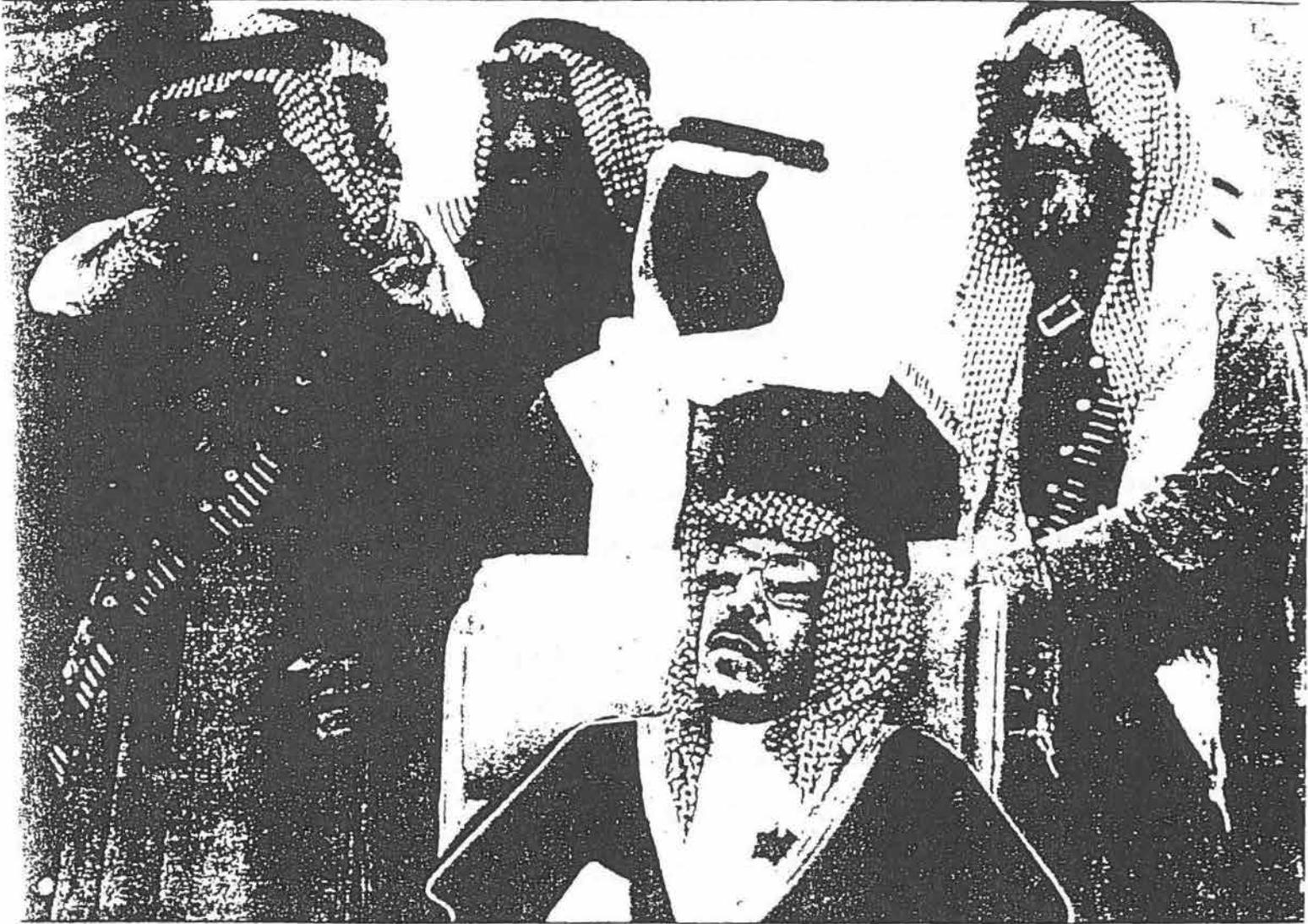
While waiting I happened to look out the Majlis and saw a long trail of bearers, with the huge trays of food on their heads, coming from the palace. The young Sheik was "killing two birds with one stone" - a public feast from the huge "diplomatic" overflow.

Assigning the names Hasa and Hofuf to the gazelles and turning

them over to the oil company for their little zoo, I made the snip -  
and sailed.

*Learned in Eller*

## ROYAL REVIEW



AP photo

Si Arabian Prince Mohammed Bin Fahd Bin Jalawi, surrounded by bodyguards and staff, reviews almost 500 Saudi volunteers assembled for graduation ceremonies yesterday in Al-Hassa.

The citizen soldiers come in all ages and shapes and have completed a paramilitary training program preparing them to serve their country.

For the LSM National Meeting

St.Louis 1991

As requested by your fine member, true patriot Royce McNeill,  
FSA, Scot.

You meet in St.Louis far from the vast Pacific. There near the shore are the graves of three great Americans who shaped the lives of all Pacific sailors. You remember well the one that holds "Terrible Turner", your amphibious leader. These graves hold the bodies, but their souls live on in the hearts of all of us as shapers of America's salvation.

In many desparate battles, small and great, you gallantly served. Whatever the size of your task, you did your duty. No man can do more. In those far-off days of your youth you made history. You did your duty.

In all of man's affairs some things inevitably go wrong. They did for you. But you came to conquer. Typhoons, dive bombers, torpedoes, raging gunfire brought agony. You lost. You won. But you went on to conquer. Nothing could stop you. Ashore and afloat memories of gallant shipmates live as heroes who did not survive. The tides rise and ebb over the rusting hulls in the waters off Savo Island, Tarawa, Iwo Jima, and a host of other names strange

and unknown to you until they became part of your life.

All were heroes. The loved ones who stayed there forever and you who survived. Each gave his life for America, they in a flash, you in continuing to serve. You were all heroes. Being heroes you had many a fear but you continued to serve. Courage is not lack of fear. True courage is knowing the danger but holding on course. Whatever strikes, you steer ahead.

You did your duty. You set traditions that will live on through time ever reaching to the Far Shore. They roll on over far horizons like the eternal oceans. They are America's future.

Someday taps' lonely call sounds over all. As you voyage on to the radiant Far Shore your navigator, God-sent, will say, "Well done. You did your duty".

Ernest McNeill Eller  
Annapolis, Maryland  
30 May 1991

## Faculty

The program in maritime history and underwater research includes several full-time instructors, each with a distinguished background in naval history, maritime history, or archaeology. The program's staff is augmented by the Department of History faculty, including specialists in American history, international history, museum studies, and archives and manuscripts. They are as follows:

STILL, William N., Jr., (Director of Program) naval, maritime, U.S. military  
WATTS, Gordon P., (Director of Underwater Research) maritime, underwater research  
SWANSON, Carl E., maritime, colonial U.S., North Carolina  
TILLEY, John A., public, military  
RODGERS, Bradley A., maritime, underwater research  
PALMER, Michael, naval, military, early U.S.  
CALIHOON, Charles W., (Department Chair) 19th-century U.S.  
ADLER, Philip J., modern Europe, East European Slavic  
ATKESON, John C., U.S., military  
BRATTON, Mary Jo, American intellectual and cultural, black, North Carolina  
CAMPION, Loren K., modern Europe, Germany  
CARRAFIELLO, Michael L., Britain, Europe  
COBB, William H., Europe, early modern France  
CONGLETON, Betty C., social and cultural, U.S., Old South  
DENNARD, David C., black  
ENRIGHT, Michael J., medieval Europe  
FERRELL, Henry C., Jr., twentieth-century U.S., New Deal  
GOWEN, Robert J., Asia, modern diplomatic  
LENNON, Donald R., eighteenth-century U.S., archival administration  
NISCHIAN, Bodo, Europe, Renaissance and Reformation  
PAPALAS, Anthony J., ancient, Greece, Rome  
PARKERSON, Donald H., American economic, quantitative methods, urban  
PITTMAN, Claire, teacher education  
RAGAN, Fred D., constitutional, World War I

ROTHFEDER, Herbert P., Europe, nineteenth- and twentieth-century diplomatic  
SAVITT, Todd L., medicine, South, black  
THOMPSON, Angela, Latin America  
WEASE, James H., American political and constitutional, education, social studies  
WILBURN, Kenneth E., Africa, modern Europe, business and economic

## Applications

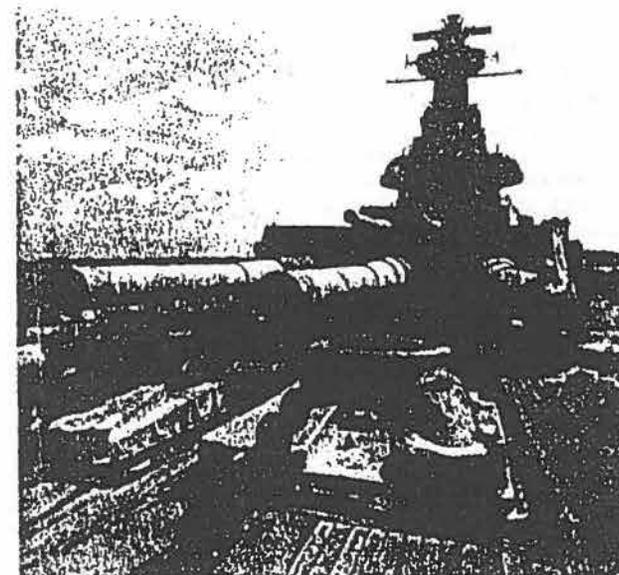
The following data must be submitted to the dean of the Graduate School: the official application form for admission to graduate study at East Carolina University, transcripts of your undergraduate record, results of the Graduate Record Examination, and three letters of recommendation from professors or supervisors. The Committee on Admissions of the Graduate School will act upon this information. Applications for admission to the Graduate School should be addressed to the Dean of the Graduate School, 215 Brewster, East Carolina University, Greenville, NC 27858-4353. Qualified students are invited to apply for assistance for all programs. Applications for fellowships should be addressed to Coordinator of Graduate Studies, A-316 Brewster, Department of History, East Carolina University, Greenville, NC 27858-4353.

## Additional Information

If you have questions about the program in naval history at East Carolina University, please write the Director, Program in Maritime History and Underwater Research, Eller House, East Carolina University, Greenville, NC 27858-4353, or inquire at the Department of History, A-316 Brewster Building, 919-757-6587.

East Carolina University is committed to equality of educational opportunity and does not discriminate against applicants, students, or employees based on race, color, national origin, religion, sex, age, or handicap. Moreover, East Carolina University is open to people of all races and actively seeks to promote racial integration by recruiting and enrolling a larger number of black students. An equal opportunity/affirmative action employer.

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Naval History  
at  
East Carolina University

# Naval History at East Carolina University

## The Program

Naval history is a major component of East Carolina's maritime history program. The program has an international reputation in the field based on its unique blend of maritime history, underwater archaeology, museum studies, and archival studies. The master of arts degree in naval history may be completed through the program in maritime history and underwater research or the Department of History. Graduates of East Carolina University's history program receive master's degrees that lead either to employment or to further education on the graduate level.

## Degrees

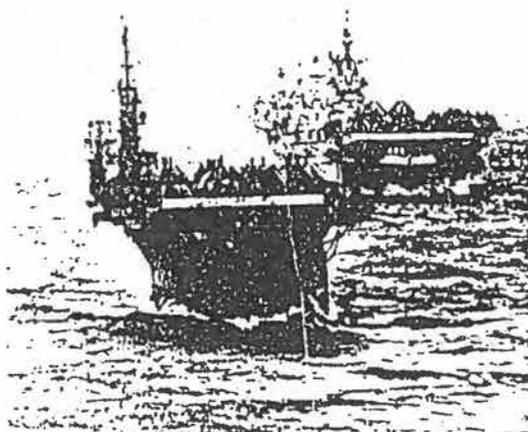
The traditional master's degree in history requires 30 semester hours of course work and students may take 6 semester hours in related fields or history. The master's degree in maritime history and underwater research requires 45 semester hours of course work, 35 semester hours of which must be taken in history. Students may take 10 semester hours in related fields or in history. Students must also complete a master's thesis.

## Graduate Fellowships

The Graduate Committee of the Department of History annually solicits applications from the entering class for fellowships in history. The Ernest M. Eller Fellowship in Naval History is awarded to an entering graduate student who plans to specialize in this field. Lawrence F. Brewster Fellowships and the Paul Murray Fellowship in History are also awarded to outstanding members of the entering class.

## Internships

In conjunction with the public history program, East Carolina University offers internships in



fields related to naval history. Centrally located near sites such as Patriots' Point Maritime Museum, the U.S.S. *North Carolina*, the Mariners' Museum, Newport News, and Washington, D.C., East Carolina students are in a position to take advantage of this invaluable experience.

## Career Opportunities

Our master's graduates in past years have performed with distinction. Many are employed by public and private historical agencies and archaeological programs. Others have outstanding records as authors, museum administrators, archivists, teachers, and productive scholars. Our graduates' success reflects careful and thorough preparation in the graduate program. Graduates can expect to find challenging, interesting jobs throughout the state and the country.

## Public History Studies

The department offers courses in archival work, historical preservation, museum studies, and quantitative research methods for students who wish to pursue occupations in public history. An internship in an institution chosen to suit the student's interests, such as a historic site or museum, provides on-the-job experience.

## Library Resources

The university's J. Y. Joyner Library has developed one of the major maritime history research collections in the United States. With an outstanding collection in both primary and secondary sources in this area, the library has holdings in monographs, periodicals, and microforms sufficient in quantity and quality to support doctoral-level research. Within an afternoon's drive are stored the nation's foremost collections of modern naval resources in Washington, D.C. Other supporting collections and facilities within two to three hours' drive from Greenville are the Mariners' Museum in Newport News; the North Carolina Maritime Museum in Beaufort; the Underwater Unit of the North Carolina Division of Archives and History in Kure Beach; and the research possibilities of the Triangle area (University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, Duke University, North Carolina State University, and the Division of Archives and History).

## Archives and Manuscripts

The East Carolina Manuscript Collection contains one of the most important collections of naval materials in the country. This largely untapped resource spans history from the Revolutionary War to the present. Most of the military collection is concentrated between the late nineteenth century and modern times, though significant Civil War holdings also exist.

22 June 1991

The Ernest M. Eller House was dedicated at the East Carolina University, Greenville, NC, on 17 April 1991. The Eller House serves as the headquarters for the university's Maritime History department, which offers a nationally known graduate program of studies in naval and maritime history and in underwater archaeology.

This honor reflects Admiral Eller's generosity in donating his rich and extensive personal library to East Carolina University, his upbringing in the state of North Carolina, and the Admiral's distinguished career as a naval officer and naval historian.

Admiral Eller's son, Dr. Peter Eller, and his nephew, the Reverend Mark Weber, represented the Eller family at the dedication ceremony. Other speakers included Richard M. Eakin, the Chancellor of the University; and the current Director of Naval History, Dr. Dean C. Allard.

In 1956, after thirty years of regular service in the Navy, "Judge" Eller was recalled from retirement to become the Director of Naval History in Washington, DC. Over the next 14 years, he expanded and energized the Navy's historical program in order to promote understanding within the Navy and by the American public of the importance of the sea throughout world history.

More than 50 historical studies appeared during Admiral Eller's tenure as the Navy's ranking historian. Examples included the Dictionary of American Naval Fighting Ships, a multi-volume series containing histories of every ship that served in the Navy since 1775; another series containing American and foreign documents of the naval aspects of the American Revolution; and histories of naval operations during World War II and the Korean War.

He was responsible for many other achievements. In 1961, naval historians realized their long-standing dream of a naval museum in Washington when Admiral Eller, working with Admiral Arleigh A. Burke, the Chief of Naval Operations, arranged to establish that museum.

The entire naval historical program, as well as naval writers from the United States and abroad, require rich and easily used collections of historical books, documents, artifacts, and photographs. With typical energy, Admiral Eller assured the expansion and effective management of these collections. Thousands of individuals were encouraged to pursue the study of naval history by using these collections.

In addition to being an inspiring leader, Admiral Eller is a skilled writer and scholar who won several Naval Institute prizes for his essays. He made innumerable, direct contributions to every element of the Navy's historical program. Following his second retirement in 1970 as director of the Navy's historical program, he continued to contribute by publishing two major books. One of these, *The Soviet Sea Challenge*, appearing in 1972, was one of the first studies to sound the alert regarding the aggressive expansion of the Soviet Navy. Later, he edited an important study of the role of the Chesapeake Bay in the American Revolution.

In recognition of the admiral's monumental achievements, the Naval Historical Center established the Ernest M. Eller Reception Room at its current building in the Washington Navy Yard. This room, which contains exhibits depicting the Admiral's career, is used for conferences and other special events associated with the Navy's historical program.

Admiral Eller is a remarkably dedicated and selfless person. Every action that he took throughout his prolific career was based upon the firm conviction that sea power is of transcendent importance in assuring the greatness and freedom of any nation. Admiral Eller's many friends and admirers are delighted that this legacy will live on in the Maritime History program at East Carolina University.

Dean C. Allard

Director of Naval History

Remarks by Dean C. Allard at the Dedication of  
the Eller House, East Carolina University

I have had the pleasure of knowing Admiral Eller for 35 years. I always think of three things that are associated with him. One is energy; two is love of the Navy; and three is love of North Carolina.

So far as energy is concerned, it was absolutely astounding. In the almost fifteen years that he was Director of Naval History he turned around an office that a lot of us thought might have become a little bit sleepy. He took that organization in hand and made it an activist organization in many different ways. As one example, I can refer to the series of publications that the Admiral was responsible for initiating, undertaking, and completing. He began a marvelous series of naval documents of the War of the American Revolution; he produced a series of histories of individual ships resulting in a multi-volume reference work; and he published innumerable special monographs on various areas of naval history. He was a popularizer who wanted the public to know about naval history. The Admiral represented the American Heritage of his day so far as naval history was concerned. That energy continued even after he retired from the Navy, after his distinguished service as Director of Naval History, because he then turned to and wrote one of the very first books alerting the American people to the rising power of the Soviet Navy. He also did a superb piece of work on the Chesapeake Bay area during the

American Revolution.

The energy that he had is still with Admiral Eller today. His energy quotient is far above anything I have ever known. It was absolutely remarkable.

Secondly, the reason he was doing all this was because he loved the Navy. The Navy was his home after North Carolina, where he was brought up. The Navy put him through the Naval Academy. It gave him his career. Everything he did was not for Admiral Eller, but was for the sake of the Navy. It was based upon the devout belief, really, that sea power is of transcendent importance for any nation; that it is very important to be strong on the sea. He was not denying that you need to be strong at home and strong in other ways as well. But he was absolutely convinced. He was a Messiah of Sea Power. That was the dedication that explained the Admiral's energy.

Finally, so far as North Carolina is concerned, when I saw the Admiral about ten days ago, he told me something I had not known. He admitted that by some mistake he had really been born just north of the North Carolina border, in a state called Virginia, I believe. But very soon thereafter his parents moved him to North Carolina. I suspect Admiral Eller arranged that. Even those of us who had no tar on our heels, who worked for Admiral Eller when he was the Director of Naval History, always associated him with this great state of North Carolina.

Today, I believe, you are honoring not only a North Carolinian. You are honoring a great naval officer, you are

honoring a great patriot, and you are honoring the study of the sea which is what Admiral Eller was always associated with. And, if I may be so bold, I believe you honor yourselves by undertaking this distinguished program in maritime historical studies at East Carolina University.

Thank you.

(At the dedication of Eller House, East Carolina University)

It's good to be here today. I lived only a few of my growing-up years in North Carolina, but this is a state near and dear to my heart. Both of my parents had North Carolina ancestors going back to the 1700's. My father was born in Marion, VA, during a family visit, and then grew up in North Wilkesboro, where I spent many happy summer hours. I've always felt this great state is part of my personal heritage.

And what a spot to put a university - SUCH BEAUTY - this campus is wonderful.

I haven't had the pleasure of coming here before and making your acquaintance so I sent for your catalog to get to know you a little better. It gave me a real feeling for what a distinguished institution this really is - you are clearly a jewel in North Carolina's crown!

I bring all of you greetings from my father. He is truly honored at the action you are taking today. Having this wonderful building bear his name is a somewhat overwhelming honor which makes him feel quite humble. I know I speak for him when I say he considers this an honor which is bestowed on all Naval personnel who have served America in war and in peace. Every day that he served this country he deemed it a privilege. Over the years - especially those of World War II - he saw very clearly that the price of freedom is high - but always worth the price.

Long speeches aren't my thing, so I would simply like to convey to you heartfelt thanks from my father for this honor and wish you all God's richest blessings as you fulfill your high calling of educating yourselves, particularly about the importance of the SEA to our nation and its freedom. In the process you are making yourselves citizens of which this country can be very proud.

My father asked me to bring several documents relating to his early Naval assignments to add to the archives here - a 1925 newsletter from the battleship UTAH, an account of my parents' two years in China in 1928-29, and the story of how two Saudi Arabian gazelles named HASA and HOFUF impacted on Naval operations in the Persian Gulf forty years ago.           THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

Peter M. P. Eller  
East Carolina University, 17 April 1991

## **An Appreciation of Rear Admiral Ernest McNeill Eller**

It is appropriate that this building be named in honor of one who has devoted his adult life to the service of his country in the United States Navy - the branch of the Armed Forces assigned to the defense of our national interests on the high seas.

After serving in many areas, Admiral Eller found himself in the midst of the action of World War II before our nation became actively involved. As the Assistant Naval Attaché to the American Embassy in London in the winter of 1940-41, he witnessed the terror of the "blitz" launched against London by Hitler's bombers. Following Pearl Harbor, Admiral Eller served in the Pacific Theatre with distinction as Assistant gunnery and Training Officer on the staff of Admiral Nimitz. In this capacity, he participated in the landings on the island of Kwajalein in addition to other operations.

Today it is of special interest to note that following World War II in 1950-51 he was Commander of the Middle East Force, which included the Persian Gulf area where the recent war was fought. As such, he engaged in personal contact with the rulers of the Gulf States and informed himself on the history and conditions of the area. This resulted in a book he authored about the Persian Gulf States.

His last post of duty was as Director of Naval History and Curator. He filled this position with honor serving as the author of numerous publications and editing and overseeing the publication of many others.

Admiral Eller loves his country and possesses the deepest appreciation and understanding of its rich heritage of freedom. As a young man, having committed himself without reservation to the service of his country, he firmly held true to that vow throughout his career that spanned more than 40 years of honorable service through periods of both peace and conflict. Though he excelled in his Naval career and never flinched from the call of duty, today I would seek to go beyond that to introduce you to the man I know as a warm human being. I cannot speak with authority about his Naval career but I can speak with some

authority about the man I know as a great human being gifted with a delightful sense of humor.

In pondering his life, I think of him as a true "Renaissance Man". By that I mean one who has an unusually wide range of interests, one who is interested in virtually every area of knowledge and one who possesses a keen and probing mind. An author of distinction in the field of Naval History, he is also a gifted writer in the field of Church History.

A warm human being, he is one who has been a role model for me throughout my life. The term "Christian Gentleman" describes him well. A man of strong faith, he is sensitive to other people and their needs.

Knowing something of his roots helps in understanding his career. Growing up in North Wilkesboro, North Carolina in the shadow of the mighty North Carolina mountains, his character developed strength and integrity. Important in shaping the man was a strong and stable family that provided love and support. This has been continued throughout the years by his wife, Agnes, and two sons. Roaming the mountains he loved, he early developed a love of the land and growing things and the beauties of the natural world.

An accomplished scholar, historian and writer, he also possesses the soul of a poet. Today I would share with you a few excerpts from his writing that illustrate this.

We have recently celebrated Easter again. This segment is found in his description of an Easter Sunrise Service.

Peace... hope... faith - these are the fabric of the service. All parts of it there under the illumined dome of heaven are simple, peaceful, genuine. The sincerity of unquestioning faith fills Easter dawn with a majesty seldom met in life. It is a majesty born of the tide of faith that has been sweeping the village through the week of services but has its springs in far-off beginnings: the dangers of the frontier in Wachovia two hundred years ago, the persecutions in Bohemia centuries before then, the empty tomb in Judea in that first radiant dawn of death overcome.

Near the close of the service, as the sun strikes fire on the eastern hills, the liturgy throbs with the sublime promise: "He was dead, and behold, He is alive forevermore; And he that believeth in Him, though he were dead, yet shall he live..." !.

Here is a bit of his writing concerning Christmas.

Slowly the notes recede, slowly die away into the distance until now the last singer has gone and no one or no thing looks down on the bowed heads under the glowing candle stars, except the massive chains of evergreens festooned above the choir loft, a great white star, and beneath it, glowing with soft, rich radiance, a copy of Correggio's master painting of the nativity. As this "Night Divine" of his looks out over the quieted multitude it seems that the light radiating from the new-born infant spreads out and out and out into the church until the walls have dissolved and boundless space is aglow with candles that flicker, reach after, cling for, eternally strive to hold fast to the last words of the great dream whose echo still rolls in golden, soundless waves across the infinite sea of flames. "And on earth peace, good will toward men." 2.

We close with this quotation.

One of the mysteries of man's strange journey is why some strive for the stars and others of small or great ability for the earth; and why the paths of little known men sometimes lead higher than the strivings of the great." 3.

Admiral Eller, this "Renaissance Man" and great human being, throughout his voyage through life has striven for the stars and set his course by the triple stars of love of God, love of family, and love of country.

- 
1. "Bethania In Wachovia," by Ernest McNeill Eller, Published by Bradford Printing Service, Winston-Salem, NC, 1959, page 55.
  2. "Salem Star and Dawn," by Ernest McNeill Eller, Published by Jarboe Printing Company, 1962, page 86.
  3. "Bethania In Wachovia," page 1.

*F. Herbert Weber*

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<b>Executive Editor</b>	George C. Eller, III	9645 Baymeadows Road #891	Jacksonville, FL 32256	(904) 730-0326	Geller2850@aol.com
<b>Managing Editor</b>	Sawina R. Eller	9838 Old Baymeadows Road #183	Jacksonville, FL 32256	(410) 451-4612	SawinaE@aol.com
<b>Consulting Editor</b>	J. Gerald Eller	214 Rocky Mountain Way	Arden, NC 28704	(828) 681-8680	ellchron@aol.com

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