

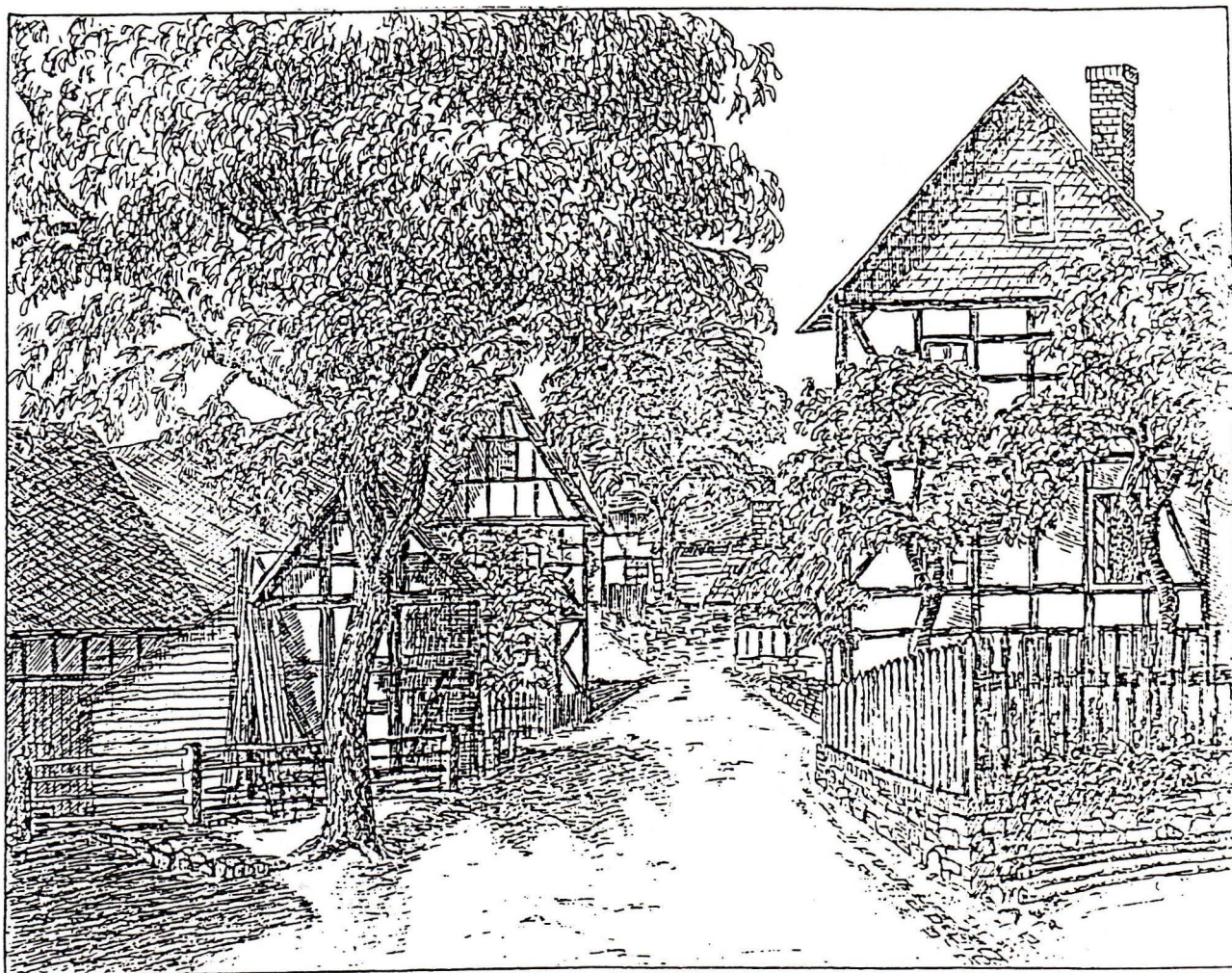
Old Broad Bay Bund und Blatt

A Newsletter about the German Colony
Established at Broad Bay, Maine
1742 - 1753

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A quiet street in Nenderoth

Official Publication of Old Broad Bay Family History Projects

Chatter From the Chair Richer Castner

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Some Mid-Year Thoughts

I have been concerned lately that I have not communicated clearly with some of you out there. I have been working hard to keep up my correspondence but if I have not responded to you, I ask your forgiveness and patience. If I owe you a letter or data I promised, please jog my memory again and tell me to get on the ball. I have been working every day ten or twelve hours on research, either in the library or at home on the computer. The deed records have been researched for Lincoln County from 1760 to about 1800. The probate records for Lincoln county have been researched for 1760 to about 1850. As you can imagine it has been very helpful to have these records. I now can map almost all the settlers on the west side of the river and we will have a map available for you at the Reunion so you can discover where your ancestors lived, at least at a particular time. Some of these stayed right on the homestead for years, others moved off the homestead and moved around a great deal. Now with the deed records, we can at least "freeze" them in time for awhile. Other projects under way at the present time are naming all the members of the Moravian immigration; identifying all the cemeteries in Waldoboro & Nobleboro (and hopefully identifying all those buried in each); doing research on the men who made up the "Dutch Rangers" during the French and Indian Wars; running the "IGI" files for all the Broad Bay names. Several 'newcomers' have been in Waldoboro and have contacted me through the "Registration Program"; and other projects.

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"Let us endeavor so to live, that when we die, even the undertaker will be sorry." Mark Twain.

The Old 'Dutch Plow'

If I live into the next century (hopefully), my father and I will have spanned three centuries! Born in the year 1897 he was born at the tail-end of centuries of very little progress. The horse was still the fastest and most dependable mode of transportation and means of heavy draft pulling. But that was to be short-lived. Steam engines had made their appearance and other methods of power were being investigated and experimented with. The Industrial Revolution had begun but we were still an agrarian society. And the horse was the chief means of brute power, and would continue to be so for several more decades.

My father spoke of the first steam-powered threshing machine he saw and the first steam-powered tractor to pull several 'gangs' of plows, the first gas-powered and electric cars that 'popped' their way into his small town, the first airplane, glider, hot-air balloon, all of these things he witnessed. In fact, name just about any invention up through 1987, and his life spanned it.

Dad never got around to being a dad to his sons, he was too busy trying to support six boys and three girls working for a dollar a day (during the Great Depression). But he left us a legacy of work. He taught us to "hoe to the end of the row"! In many ways, I feel fortunate to have had a large farming background (though I wouldn't have admitted it at the time.) But he did teach his children to work. I remember he would wake us about 5:30 a.m. and say "Boys, let's get the chores done so we can go to work (or school, whatever)." (The girls had their 'chores' but mostly around the house.)

We would then proceed with the 'chores', which included feeding 500 head of sheep, cows, horses, pigs, chickens, cats, dogs and the occasional 'bum' who had slept over, milking 6 - 10 cows and using the hand-operated Sears separator to get cream to send to the Creamery. 'Chores' would include feeding the 'bummer' lambs, (pouring milk into bottles with a rubber nipple) and trying to get them all fed at once, cutting wood and kindling for the kitchen stove and fireplace, hauling water for the kitchen, hauling water for the animals, etc. etc.

After the 'Chores' were finished, we would come into the kitchen for a breakfast of hot oatmeal, home-made bread and butter and jams, sausage or pork in some form, bacon and eggs, steak if we felt we needed it, hot pork and beans, and whatever happened to be in season, lamb chops, hot cakes with home-made syrup, and fruit of many kinds, either fresh or canned: peaches, tomatoes, pears, cherries, apricots (we had an apricot nectar that was out of this world), hot rolls, cinnamon rolls, etc. We didn't have any money but living on the farm, we did eat well. We were poor but we didn't know it. We had breakfast, dinner (at 12:00 noon) and supper. The big meal of the day was dinner when the hired men would also be fed. Some of these would be neighbors helping in the harvest and frequently men on the "bum", using the train to get from one place to another and stopping over to work for a few days 'to get ahead' and then to move on.

I have used horses to pull a leveler, a dirt dump, a plow, a "buck" rake, a mowing machine and to pull the stack of hay up the "Mormon derrick" to build large hay stacks. Also with a hand cultivator and other uses around the farm. So I had a taste of that. I was using horses when I was too small to 'harness' them, but had to have Dad or an older brother harness them for me.

I remember once hitching the horses to a hay rake that used large curved tines to roll the hay into a windrow. One had to hold his leg on the release trip until the hay had all rolled up and then release it, the tines would then spring up and release the hay and then one had to push hard to snap the lever into place again and the tines would be touching the ground, ready to gather more hay. I had a good team, "Lady and Gent" and they were good steady pullers, though "Gent" tended to be lazy and let "Lady" do more of the pulling. I had to check him often to make sure his "tugs were taut".

Well, we were doing fine, the windrows were straight and everyting was working well, until I got impatient. They were travelling too slowly for me. So at the bottom of the field, I got off and cut a long willow to use as a slight incentive to make them go a little faster. Getting back on the rake, perched high above the curved tines, on a small, hard metal seat, with nothing to hang onto, not knowing this team had been trained to the willow, I said "Gidyap!" and swished the willow over their heads.

That old, lethargic team woke up, and shot off with surprising speed, straight up the field, with me bouncing along behind them. A bucking horse isn't harder to stay on as that seat. I would be bounced from side to side, straight up and down again hard, my one leg trying to hold down the release lever, but it was bouncing up and down in direct proportion to my bouncing. I managed to stay on the seat (and not get myself killed). I got rid of the willow very quickly, I believe on the second bounce and then just hung on to the reins with my hands and wrapped my free leg around the seat post. The horses were not brought under control until after we made three passes up and down the field. Gone were my straight windrows. Gone was the neat field of carefully raked hay and Gone was the willow whip and any thought of making that team go faster. Well, I have had some experience with horses.

Well, all of this to introduce the old 'Dutch Plow' that you can make out in this picture. Does anyone know of a plow like this still in the Broad Bay area. Pulled by a yoke of oxen, one in the furrow, one out, with one wheel in the furrow and the other out. The plow and moulding were made of wood, but often the point was tipped with iron. Handles would be used to steer the plow and to keep it from going too deep, I believe this plow would be an improvement over the one I used, which used to throw me around all over the place. I never could make a straight row, being too small to 'hold her steady'!



Before the turn of the century, Nenderoth women with their 'cow-team'

Old Broad Bay CHARTER MEMBERS

One of the Projects for OBBFHPs this year was to complete a list of Charter Members for our organization. It was decided that anyone who had joined OBBFHPs up to and including the 1994 Reunion would be included on that Charter.

Here is a list of those who have paid their dues and subscriptions and contributions that Will Whitaker has kept. We will correlate with other officers and make sure our list is as complete as possible. Also please let Will know if you wish your name to appear differently on the Charter.

Time is growing short, so if you have not joined and sent your dues, subscriptions, or contributions, etc. please do so now.

An item of interest: There are over 300 on our mailing list, but only 145 persons have paid and/or made contributions, some of them several times. Now, I'm sure we can do better than that! Your grand-children will be looking for "Granma & Granpa's" names.

As one peruses this list, one can still see many of the Old Broad Bay German names shining through with a stubborn tenacity that would have made those old immigrants proud! Perhaps their immediate dreams weren't realized, but remember their sacrifices made it possible for us to be born in this country. Reading this list is about like reading Stahl's 1760 Roster of Broad Bay.

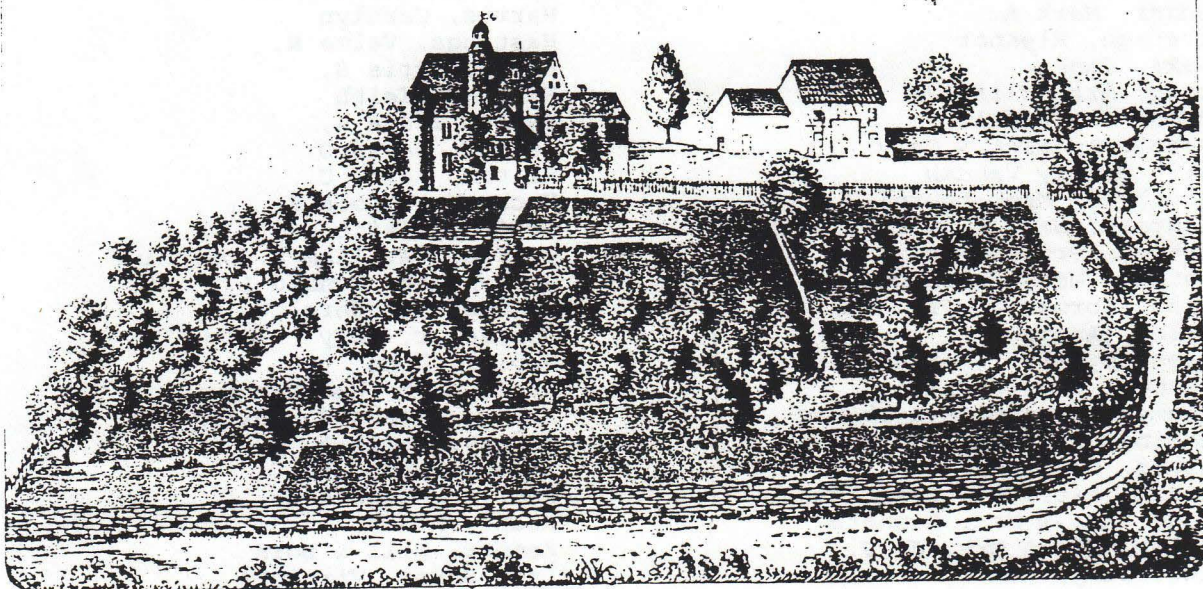
There is still time to get your name added to the Charter Member's List. Pay before or at our August Reunion! We'd like to have all families represented.

Abbott, Seth A.	Fogler, Mr. & Mrs. Benjamin B.
Achorn, David	Freeman, Marjorie
Bairnsfather, Ragnhild	Genthner, Alton L.
Barbieri, Rita C.	Genthner, Myrna
Barnes, Bill	Getcombe, Lois
Beckett, Brad	Gleason, Doris
Behr, Betty M.	Green, Mrs. Hervey E.
Benner, Horace	Grindell, Dr. John R.
Benner, Robert A.	Hahn, Dr. Edward O.
Benner, Mark A.	Harris, Carolyn
Beverage, Eleanor	Hastings, Velma R.
Blake, Jane	Haven, Doris S.
Bragg, Mrs. Clifford	Havener, Keith
Brown, Joyce Ball	Hawes, Irene A.
Carey, Frederick & Mary	Hearne, David O.
Carr, Betsey Vannah	Hilton, Sally C.
Caruthers, Mrs. Laurel G.	Hoch, Mrs. Lois E.
Castner, Earl E. & Elizabeth Prince	Hoffses, Keith
Castner, Prof. Richard L.	Hoffses, William & Josephine
Castner, Ms Elizabeth D.	Hollembaek, Donald L.
Chase, Norman L. Jr.	Holmes, Theodore C.
Cilley, Annie M.	Horlacher, Gary
Cossette, Mrs. Florence	Hoyler, John
Creamer, Charles Edward	Hutchinson, Constance
Creamer, Geraldine & Thomas	Hyler, Nelson W. "Bill"
Cummings, Barbara A.	Jurney, James A.
Curtis, Douglas E.	Kaler, Harold B.
Demuth, Patrick & Lynette	Keebler, Eugene M.
Dodge, Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth	Keene, Ava S.
Eugley, Mr. & Mrs. J. P.	Kemper, Bill & Lois
Fluwelling, Ann	Ladd-Baker, Virginia

Leigher, Laura
 Lesh, Dona
 Lewis, Robert J.
 Light, Kenneth
 Ludwig, Edward A.
 Manson, Parrish A. Jr.
 Marcy, Mrs. Roy O.
 Martin, Carroll & Eleanor
 Martin, Howard W. & Helen Hoch
 Maresh, Isabel Morse
 McLeod, Georgia
 Meltzer, Candace
 Miller, Hadley B.
 Mills, Violet A.
 Morin, Teresa
 Munro, Ron & Avis
 Myers, Dick & Frances H.
 Nay, Kay H.
 Newhouse, Larry
 Orff, Kenneth R.
 Overlock, Lindsay L.
 Overlock, Trudy
 Pierce, L. D. & Doris L.
 Prescott, Douglas M.
 Reed, Janice L.
 Ring, Delores Lee
 Rookaird, J. H. & Stella
 Schulz, Ruth E.
 Seiders, Renee
 Seitz, Miss Janet S.
 Seroskie, June

Sewell, Diana Overlock
 Shuman, Roger E.
 Shuman, Mr. & Mrs. Timothy M.
 Shunaman, Leslie & Louise
 Sides, Virginia V.
 Simmons, Mrs. Eveline W.
 Skidompha Library
 Slade, Richard P.
 Stahl, Jeannette
 Stetson, Arlene
 Stinnett, Anne B.
 Sukeforth, Clyde
 Sykes, Joyce
 Taylor, Elizabeth A.
 Thompson, Eloise
 Toli, Louise Ulmer
 Tracy, Barry E.
 Uhl, Michael
 Ulmer, David
 Ulmer, Harold
 Walker, Mrs. John
 Waltz, Maynard C.
 Waltz, Peter
 Warner, Richard
 Watt, Jacqueline June Young
 Webber, Nelson
 Weeks, Nancy Jean
 Whitaker, Wilford W.
 Wright, Mr. & Mrs. William F.

Die Johannisburg und der Sauerborn



MUSINGS by Will

My children used to entertain me with amusing little (silly even) conundrums, such as "What is black and white and red all over?" After searching my brain (that usually didn't take long) I would confess ignorance and they would laugh and feel sorry for "poor old Dad" who wasn't 'with it' very much. Once in a while I'd get the right answer but they didn't enjoy that as much as when I feigned [?] ignorance. One of their bright little sayings I remember because it caused to me do some thinking.

"How do you eat an elephant?" [usually accompanied with gales of laughter.]

After considerable thought, I had to give up. How do you eat an elephant?

"ONE BITE AT A TIME!" and they would go into hysterics, not realizing at the time the bit [bite? byte?] of wisdom they had imparted to me. "ONE BITE AT A TIME!"

I thought then and still think that this would make a good rule for one to live by.

"ONE BITE AT A TIME"

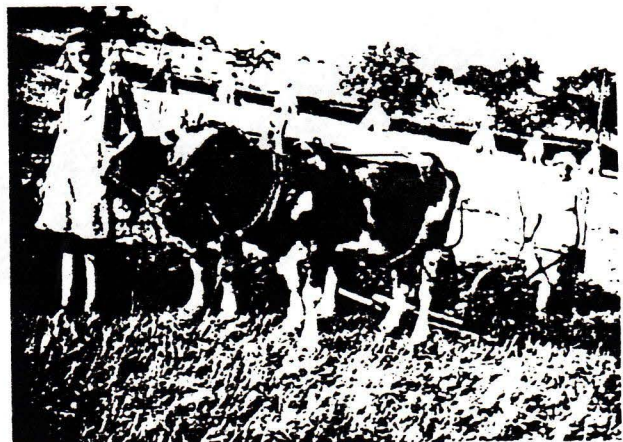
In learning to walk, we take "one step at a time".
In learning to talk, we say "one word at a time".
In becoming educated we did it "one bite at a time", step-by-step, carefully, taking time out to vigorously "chew" and then "digest" and then take another "bite" of knowledge. [Parenthetically, my computer does all its wonderful processing "one BYTE at a time" or perhaps to be somewhat technical, "one bit at a time", although the newer ones can recognize "bites" and "words" etc. Oh, I have one for you. What is a half bite called in computereze? It's called a "nibble" but we don't make much progress by nibbling. We've got to bite off a chunk, and chew it and masticate it and tear it and gum it and really give it the works and get the juices flowing. Then progress is made, but one bite at a time.

In our family history, we work "one bite at a time". We start from where we are, with one name, and begin to ask questions, - Who is this? Where did he/she come from? Where did they end up? Who did they know? Who did they marry? - we make notes, corrections, additions, we search from the known and "bite" our way into the unknown. And all "one bite at a time."

Now is the time for you to take a deep breath, and take a big bite at your family history. There is something here for everyone. The fastest growing hobby in the US and the third most popular one. Get out your tape recorder or video and go interview Grandparents, aunts and uncles, the older generation, they won't be here very long. Then their knowledge is lost unless captured by someone with imagination. Take your camera and family and make outings to the homestead and give your children a taste of an earlier time, a simpler time. A time to re-evaluate where we're heading.

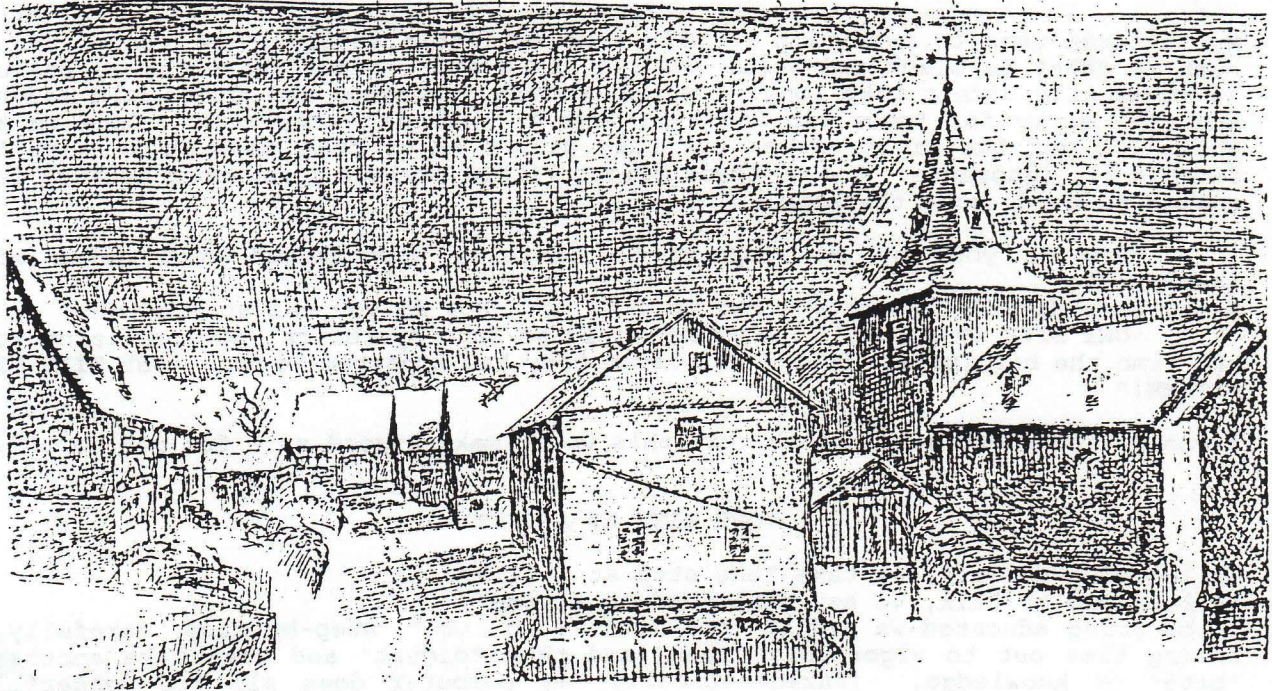


Kornerte: Otto Fuhrlander (Näps) beim "Hutmachen"



Else u. Luise Klein mit dem Pflug auf dem Stoppelacker

The Original Church at Nenderoth was begun in 993



GERMANY REVISITED

by Gary T. Horlacher

Although the trip to Germany last summer was a success and much information was located, there were still a few missing gaps and new questions have arisen since then. When it was discovered that the fares in March were quite reasonable, another trip was planned on short notice. The research for this trip (March 30-April 20) was not limited to Broad Bay work but included also research for private clients and checking some of my own German palatine roots.

In researching the Broad Bay families, much new information was located on the Ulmer and Deis families. Several leads on the Crämer (Creamer) family were searched without luck. Many more pictures were taken of areas from which Broad Bay families came. Several local histories of various towns were also purchased and gave wonderful background information on many of these families.

Since Will thought it would be fun for everyone to read about how my second trip to Germany went, I have gone through my travel journal and pulled out those entries that dealt primarily with Broad Bay family research which I've included below. Also some extracts from a few of the really good town histories that were obtained in Germany are found at the end of this article.

April 1, 1994 Friday before Easter

Darlene (my sister-in-law) had several telephone messages from various ministers telling the best times for me to visit them. Her German wasn't real good to get a good message but she tried to copy down their names and the times and dates that were best for them. Unfortunately I don't know any of the minister's names, but only the towns they serve so this will take some detective work to figure where these various appointments are. I wrote about eight ministers and she received about three appointments.

Also the Klier family called and said I could visit them today but to call first.

Since most of the ministers are busy this weekend with Easter, I've decided to spend my time taking pictures and with Paul's family this weekend and buckling down to work next week.

April 5, 1994 Tuesday

I left last Friday morning (April 1) before Easter. That day I took Sarah & Ben (8 and 6 year old niece and nephew), Paul's two oldest with me south. I promised to show them the frogs at Prichsenstad¹ but apparently it is too early in the year for that as well only saw one small one, nothing like I remember from before. There was a fossil museum open that had neat fossils and

¹ The Kleinschmidt family in 1753 came to Broad Bay from Prichsenstadt.

polished minerals and jewelry.

We then had lunch and a long visit with Karin & Karl Klier². They fixed us a wonderful fish lunch and explained the tradition that no one eats meat the Friday before Easter in memory of Christ. She also explained that since they don't want to make a loud celebration on the day of the Crucifixion, the young people take clicking boards and make noise instead of ringing the church bells on Friday before Easter. We had noticed this in two towns and asked about it. She showed Ben and Sarah her doll house...

After that we drove to Alten Schönbach³ and I took several pictures of Ben and Sarah around the church. We even took a look inside and Ben & Sarah tried out the preacher's stool. The well in front was decorated with colored plastic eggs.

We then drove to Wustenfild and Castell [three Broad Bay families from here] and took a hike through the mud to the old tower of the former Castle at Castell.

It was rainy and miserable almost the entire day with short pauses in the rain. We were quite happy and sang songs and joked around everywhere we went. On the way out of Castell I took a picture looking back on the town. I was getting tired and laid down in my seat for a few minutes until I realized it was 5:00 PM and that was the time I told Darlene we would be back, so we headed directly home.

April 7, 1994 Thursday

My next stop was Lippe-Brake where my Broad Bay, Schumann family was from. This town had a nice old castle and Beer Mill museum. I took a picture of it and the church. On the way there I checked a detailed map of the area and there was no Bergen anywhere near there. The ladies who lived all there all their life didn't know anywhere near there named Bergen. On my way to the town in the car, the idea came to me that perhaps the scribe had misunderstood the pronunciation of Brake and wrote Bergen. Linguistically they are very similar with both having a B,R,E, and the K & G are articulated in the same place in the mouth. I asked if the tour guide at the castle if she could pronounce the name of the town in Lippisch Platt, as the local dialect was called. She wouldn't try even though she had lived there her whole life. She said she could hardly understand it herself and that it was similar to the North German dialects, but not to Danish. She didn't think it was like Bergen, but didn't know anyone there we could try it on.

Anyway there was no direct highways from Brake (which is now part of the former Hansestadt Lemgo) to where I wanted to go next

² This couple live in Ebersbrunn from which the Hahn family came and were a wonderful help to me last summer.

³ The Neubert family was listed as from this town on the passenger list of 1753.

(by Dillenburg), so I decided to go on smaller highways and that took extra time. I finally got here and located all three minister's houses⁴. None of them were home and none of their names sound like what Darlene wrote down as my appointment tomorrow morning from 9:00-12:00. She said the minister's wife had called but didn't say from where, so I hope it was one of these. Tomorrow I will try to get my work done quickly and visit all three of them before noon and then I'll be safe.

Rather than try anything else, since it was so late (about 6:30 PM), I decided to check out the castle ruins here in Greifenstein. They are really magnificent and to think a person could build that 400-600 years ago! It used to belong to the Markgrave Solon-Greifenstein but since the end of the 1600's they were empty and fell to ruins by 1900 when they were granted to a preservation society. From the ruins you can easily see all the towns. Below us is Edingen and then Fleisbach and Sinn. In the distance is Herborn. In the other direction is Katzenfurt.

April 8, 1994 Friday

I went back to Greifenstein. The minister here was quite friendly. He got me the book from 1688-1788 for Greifenstein-Edingen. First I checked for the Weber, Weyel, and any other names. I took notes but none of our Broad Bay families appeared in the registers.

The minister wasn't there when I was ready to leave but his wife was nice and tried to find some historical information about the parish. She had a son in California or something like that. His younger brother was planning a trip this summer later. I told him if they came to SLC they could stay with me and I could show them around. I left my address.

This minister's wife called ahead to Katzenfurt for me and they said the secretary in Dillheim was the one who made an appointment with Darlene that I couldn't identify.

Dillheim had the church books from 1637-1792 (4 volumes). Each of these volumes was indexed in a separate index book. A lot of information was copied down on Weber, Gross, Muller, Weller, and Krämer, but none of these appeared to be connected with Broad Bay families. These books included the following towns: Daubhausen, Dillheim, Katzenfurt, and Ehringshausen. I finished that just before noon and headed for Kölschhausen. When I realized where this town was located, I wasn't so interested. It was not very close or convenient to Fleisbach, Sinn, or Herborn and I was looking for people from those towns that may have married or temporarily lived in neighboring areas. When I got to the minister's house again, there was no evidence that anyone was there

⁴ I had written to three ministers in towns bordering the area from which many of our Broad Bay families come (Hessen-Nassau) from where we don't have microfilms of their church records in Salt Lake City.

and after no one answered, I wasn't too disappointed. I was only trying because I wrote that I was coming and felt duty bound to try, but was happy to go on with my other plans.

I decided next to head north to Oberroßbach⁵, but they [town hall] were closed for lunch until 1:30. I ate lunch and waited until then, but still no one was opening up. At about 1:45 I gave up.

Next, I went back to Herborn and found a bookstore. They only had a picture book for Herborn and surrounding communities but there was some good references and pictures. That was all they had. I then took pictures at Herborn-Seelbach, Sinn, Fleisbach, and finally went to Nenderoth⁶.

As I by accident walked into a person's back yard thinking it was the entry to the church, they caught me and asked what was up. They were quite interested when I told them I was American and what my business was. They had an extra copy of the Nenderoth town history that was beautifully done and reminiscent of some Nebraska County histories that I'm familiar with. Their boys were very good with English and wanted to practice a little. After visiting a while I took pictures and bid the family goodbye. I also left them my address and an invitation to stay with me if they ever came to SLC and I could show them around. I then took pictures at Arborn and headed back home to my brother's house in Schweinfurt⁷. I was able to eliminate these several towns from having Broad Bay families. Even though nothing good was found, just eliminating these possibilities was useful.

May 11, 1994 [a while after I had returned from Germany]

Well as you can see, I never finished the last week of my trip. After Riesweiler [researched here for a client], I visited Baden and drove through the Rheinland and took lots of pictures.

This is where the journal ends and it is obviously incomplete of a few things. On my trip through Rheinland and Baden, I mostly took pictures. In the town of Enzberg I was able to gather a lot of information that we were missing because of the poor filming of the church books for the records of about 1720-40. Most of these towns had also town histories and although my funds and time was running out I was able to get several of these.

⁵ Treupel or Dribble family was from here.

⁶ The Benner, Bornheimer, Burckhardt, May, Miller, Oberlach, Weber, and Weyel families were from these towns.

⁷ My brother is a Captain and stationed at Schweinfurt, not far from where several Broad Bay families came from (Unterfranken) in Bavaria. I used his home as my home base from which I took several excursions.

I had wanted to visit the Alsace-Lorraine part of France and take pictures of where the Jung-Young family was from but decided not to as I was under a lot of stress and quite exhausted. In one town I had made two appointments with the local historian's wife to visit her husband [town of Öschelbronn-Nieffern]. I missed him at his lunch break so we made another appointment for that evening about 8:00 PM.

Well I decided to take pictures of where the Schumacher-Shoemaker family was from and some of my own ancestry was from about an hour north of this town. When I was in the last stop before heading back to the local historian, I locked my keys in the rented car. What a disaster. I was running late anyway and here I was as it was getting dark in the middle of no where, not knowing anyone and it was raining pretty steady. I asked some boys in the street who I should contact and they suggested the volunteer fire station. Of course no one was there this late at night. Another man said I would have to find a mechanic and told me where one lived in this town. After finding the mechanic's house, he was nice enough to come out in the storm and help me for about 45 minutes until we finally got the car opened. If you ever get stuck with your keys locked in a car in Germany, then look for a mechanic.

Needless to say, in spite of driving crazy through a rain storm and windy roads, I was about 1 1/2 late for my appointment with the historian. Since it was 9:30 PM and there was still a light on in the house I tried the doorbell. The man came out on his balcony and was quite irritated. He asked why I had come some late as he was in his bedroom ready to quite for the night. I tried to explain but finally just said I would write him a letter asking for some of the history and left at that. I felt awful but there was nothing I could do about it.

My last Broad Bay research endeavor was the minister at Kitzingen in Bavaria. The Hobbhan family had come from here and had helped recruit other emigrants from this area from this town. There may also have been other families from this town that emigrated. Last time I was in Germany the minister hadn't been there and the secretary wouldn't let me in without an appointment. This time I had gotten my friend, Karl Klier to call until he was able to make an appointment for me.

Kitzingen is a bigger town and the minister has a bigger responsibility and higher paid position. When I arrived he was prepared to visit with me briefly, but not to show me the records. He knew I was from Salt Lake City and believed I was a Mormon so I didn't try to hide it. He had the official policy of the Lutheran church with respect to the Mormons using their records in front of him. According to the law, the minister is required to allow direct descendants to be able to research their ancestors in the records. Since I was not a direct descendant and didn't have exact proof of my descendency, he was not obligated to let me search the

records. If I had claimed to be a descendant, I had the feeling he was going to make me prove with documents exactly my relationship before he would have allowed any research.

After that, he was willing to talk to me about Mr. Friedrich Wilhelm Hobbhan who had been a famous minister in this town. Since I was quite interested in this, we had a nice visit about this minister from the 18th century. He was originally from Württemberg but was in an area where there was tensions between Catholics and Lutherans, and he was quite friendly with the Catholics which caused tensions with his fellow Lutherans. They had him transferred to Bavaria to get him out of the hot spot. He helped build a church in Kitzingen and was a well known minister of his time period.

The minister in Kitzingen did make a copy from one of the church books of the death entry for this Mr. Hobbhan and copied an article about the church he helped build. He was quite friendly but was very explicit on his feelings about the Mormons and allowing them to use the records. He said that this Mr. Hobbhan would have been outraged at the baptisms the Mormons do for the dead and he couldn't allow it (even though he knew this was for a historical project and not for the Mormon church). I wanted to explain this baptism for the dead to him so he wouldn't be so concerned, but decided it was better not to say anything as he seemed quite set on that point. I thanked him and headed on my way. If there are Broad Bay families from this area, we won't be able to learn much about them until the policy or the minister in this town (and area in general) changes.

This minister was also able to give me some interesting information about the Moravians of Rehweiler. Apparently the Prince of Castell was a cousin to the Count Zinzendorf, who helped with the Moravian church origins. They decided to build up the community of Rehweiler as another Herrnhut, a town made up of Moravian followers. It was apparently on Moravian convictions that the Betz family moved to Rehweiler and how Barbara Betz and her husband, George Hahn, became affiliated with the Moravians. There were a couple historical books published concerning this and notes were taken from these (from the Princely Archives in Castell).

Overall, this was a very good trip. Most of the ministers were very nice and accommodating. Perhaps the funnest part of this trip that was new from the last was finding local histories in many of the German towns where I have done a lot of research. My two favorites were the town histories of Enzberg and Nenderoth. Following is a short summary of these two books.

Enzberger Heimat Buch by Friedrich Wissmann (1951/2). This was one of the very last copies of this book. It cost 48 Marks, but is 470 pages long and very professionally done. The author begins with the geographical description of the area and then begins with the

pre-history and up to about 1950. The statistical information was very well done. In one section toward the end of the book he gives a short description of each family:

1650-1700

(p.438) From Neuhausen came the Feiler (Feyler)⁸ family. They lived here six generations, nine families, most as carpenters.

1700-1750

(p.439) From Ostheim, near Beilstein, came the shepherd Hans Jakob Deiß - earlier written Theiß. Seven generations, 28 families [of the family lived here]. Himself a son of a shepherd, he passed on his occupation to his son who lived a long while in Freudenstein.

(p.440) The first Ulmers (Six generations, 11 families) were linen weavers and coopers. Grandson and Great grandchildren were ragpickers for the paper factory. The ancestral father of the family, Georg Ulmer, weaver, came from Altheim in the district of Ulm.

He gives a short paragraph about each new family that comes to the town and how long the family name was known, how many families by that name had lived in the town, their occupations, and where they came from. In a section of occupations he gives how many people had each occupation during different time periods. From 1721-1749 there were 12 weavers, 11 tailors, 10 bakers, 9 innkeepers, 7 coopers, 6 herds, 5 fishermen, 5 smiths, 3 shepherds, etc. He then gives which families dominated each of the professions during different time periods.

Under the school history we learn that Schoolmaster Ulmer was nominated to the position in 1735 (p.227-228). In 1742 they had to find a replacement teacher (Johannes Ulmer emigrated in 1742 to Broad Bay). Some of this would be interesting to make a full translation of.

Some of the statistics were also very interesting. In 1713 there were 300 people in the town and by 1793 there were 727. The statistics continued to raise until in 1950 there were 2880 people in this town. He gives yearly statistics from 1721-1827 of births, marriages, and deaths. He gives the different causes of deaths, origins of surnames and given names, etc. etc.

⁸ This isn't the same Feiler family as came to Broad Bay, but were probably cousins in Germany.

It might be interesting for those not very acquainted with German naming customs to read his explanation of one custom found very frequent in our Broad Bay families:

1608-1650. In this time most have only one name. Double given names mostly only come in connection with Hans: Hans Jakob, Hans Jerg, Hans Michel, and Hans Erhardt. Nearly a third of all male citizens carry the single name or double name Johannes, Hans, Hanns, or Joß. Every tenth citizen was named Jakob. Every 20 was named Georg or Jerg. Less common given names: Caspar, Conrad, Erhardt (Eradt), Matthäus (Matthias, Mattys), Michael (Michel), Nikolaus (Clauß)... Every third woman was named Margarete (Grete), every fourth Anna, every eighth Barbara, every 15th Maria, every 20th Agnesa and Magdalena...

1651-1699. After the 30-Years War the double given names take over in connection with Hans: Hans-Jakob, Hans Georg, Hans Michael, Hans Bastian, etc. Also the name Johannes (Johann and Hans) was a single name. Other common names were Jakob and Georg, and many Joseph... Female names: Many double names with Anna as Anna Maria, Anna Adelheid, Anna Catharina, Anna Barbara, etc, Maria Agnes, Maria Magdalena. The most common were: Anna, Dorothea, Magdalena, Maria, Martha...

Just as a note, the names Hans, Johann, and Johannes could be used interchangeably. It was quite common to have all the sons in a family with double names beginning with Johann ... and all the females with the first name of Anna and different second names. Georg and Jerg are German equivalents. Jerg and Hans are more early versions and Georg and Johann later versions. Johannes is usually a name by itself and only seldom is a name written Johannes Jacob... Generally if it is a double name it used Johann or Hans. A man named Johannes often shortened it to just Johann, but all three of these names could be used interchangeably (similar in some ways to Jeremiah can be called Jeremy or Miah, except that Johann is often used as a double name).

Anyway this book will make fun reading as there is much to be gleaned from it, although it is written in German and timely to translate.

Nenderoth 993-1993 Chronik eines Dorfes, published 1993 for the thousand year celebration of Nenderoth. 45 Marks. This book is also a very interesting and fun history of a German town, but much different from the history of Enzberg, above. It includes many pictures, larger print, and is more modern.

This book also begins with the pre-history and has chapters on the cultural history, farming, wars and plagues, organizations, and other odds and ends. It gives a history, picture, and signature of each of the town mayors, lists all the school teachers and

ministers from different time periods, and histories of each of the houses and buildings in the town (most just going back to 19th and 20th century).

Some of the more interesting church record entries were included in one section:

1751. April 25, Johann Peter Hilt's son from here, his corpse was found under a stone and was dead according to Doctor Hoffmann and three assistant medical officers. Honorably buried 29th before a large gathering of old and young people.

1751. June 2, Johann Peter Hilt's wife, Anna Margaretha of Nenderoth was found dead in the water at Mengerskirchen in Weyer (Seeweiher), according to the command of the High Prince Ober Consistorium of the 3rd was taken and honorably buried the 5th.

The school teacher at the time these families left Nenderoth and Arborn was Johann Henrich Kegel, who served as schoolmaster 1734-1787. He married September 27, 1740 Amalia Agnesia, daughter of the deceased Minister Winchenbach of Ulm (older sister to Johann Friedrich Winchenbach who came to Broad Bay). He took over as schoolmaster from his father [Johann Philipp Kegel], who was the schoolmaster from 1697-1734. A Johannes Hild was listed as schoolmaster in the town in 1648 and 1651 and came from Dillhausen after the 30-Years War.

The town mayor at the time our families left Nenderoth and Arborn was Bernhard Becker (1700-1775) who was the mayor from 1731-1755. His father (Johann Görg) had been the mayor of the town from 1725-1731, and his grandfather (Johannes Becker) had been town mayor from 1711-1725.

The minister of the town at the time of our ancestors emigration was Johann Jakob Winchenbach. He was the son of Johannes Winchenbach of Herborn and served as minister in Nenderoth 1737-1754, when he went to Marienberg to continue as a minister there until his death March 29, 1785. He may have been a cousin to our Winchenbach family of Broad Bay. The minister before him was Johann Peter Koch, who served Nenderoth parish from 1706-1741.

These highlights give just a spice of the fun that reading and studying these town histories give. Of course there were other town histories that I didn't have time or money enough to pursue and which could be ordered through the mail. Any donations toward that cause would be greatly welcome.

Karte I
Pfarreien und Filialgemeinden des Archipresbyterats
Wetzlar im Mittelalter nach Kleinfeldt-Weirich
Tafel XII.
Maßstab 1:200 000

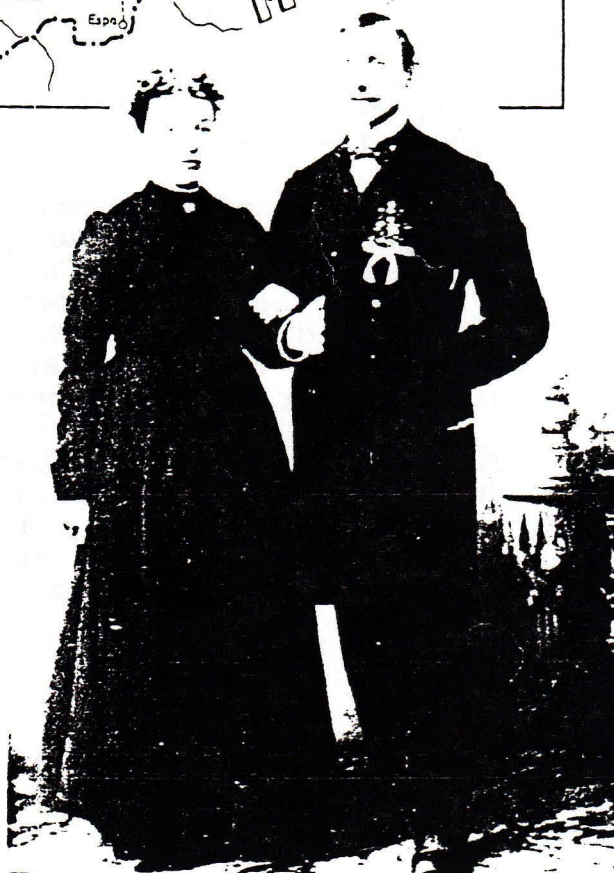


Johann Jakob Winchenbach (1737-1754)

Johann Jakob Winchenbach wurde als Sohn des Bürgers Johannes Winchenbach in Herborn geboren und besuchte dort die Lateinschule. 1717 wurde er an der Hohen Schule immatrikuliert. Er war Hauslehrer bei dem Inspektor Scheurer zu Oberwetz und heiratete 1737 Christine Elisabeth Koch, die Tochter seines Vorgängers in Nenderoth, bei dem er seit 1736 adjunktiert war. 1754 ging er als erster Pfarrer nach Marienberg, wo er am 29. März 1785 starb. Seine Frau folgte ihm am 17. Oktober 1786 in den Tod.

Johann Jakob Winchenbach

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Hochzeitspaar Gustav Frank und Hermine geb. Ludwig,
1904

To All Members and Friends
of the
Old Broad Bay
FAMILY HISTORY PROJECT

THE SECOND GERMAN FAMILIES REUNION

Place: Waldoboro, Lincoln County, Maine
Date: 5th August through the 7th August, 1994

Activities are scheduled Friday, continuing on over to Saturday, with concluding ceremonies to be held in the Old German Lutheran Church on Sunday.

Gary and Will will be at the Snow Turtle Inn from Thursday Evening 4 August until Tuesday Morning 9 August 1994. Leave any messages there.

The Snow Turtle Inn
Waldoboro, Maine
207 - 832- 4423

3 Aug - Thursday Evening - If you're in town, give us a call.

4 Aug - Friday - We are planning on spending the day in Wiscasset. Call or come research with us there.

4 Aug - Friday - Supper at Moody's. Come join us there and see what the evening brings - genealogical notes

5 Aug - Saturday - Breakfast at Moody's (or where ever.)
8:00 to 9:30 Registration at the Grange Hall
9:30 to 11:00 Gary Horlacher report on German trips and research
11:00 to 12:00 Round Table discussion re: publication of your family history
12:00 to 2:00 Lunch on your own
2:00 to 6:00 Time to get acquainted, share data
Get acquainted time, followed by German Dancing and German supper.

7 August - Sunday - 10:00 a.m. Business Meeting re: constitution and other needed business.

2:00 p.m. Service at Old Lutheran Church
Subject to change - Keep in touch! See you there!

Old Broad Bay Roots

Antoni* (Anton), Becker, Beckler*, Benner*, Birkenbaue*,
 Bornemann, Bornheimer*, Brodtmann* (Broadman), Burkhardt*
 (Burkett), Daurenheim*, Demuth*, Dickendorff, Dies/Theis* (Dice),
 Dochtermann* (Tochtermann), Doerfler* (Doerflinger), Eichorn*
 (Achor), Eisele, Elflein*, Engel, Engelbert, Feiler* (Feyler),
 Feilhauer, Genthner*, Georg* (George), Getsinger, Gross*, Hahn*,
 Heidenheim* (Huettenheim), Heiler** (Hyler), Heun* (Hein),
 Heisler*, Heyer, Hild* (Hilt), Hoch*, Hoffses*, Holzapfel, Huebner*
 (Heavener), Iselen, Janson, Jung* (Young), Kammerer* (Comery),
 Kastner* (Castner), Kintzel* (Kinsel), Claus*, Klein* (Cline),
 Koehler* (Kaler), Kraemer (Creamer, Crammer), Krebs (Crapes),
 Kroehn*, Kuebler*, Kueblinger* (Kiblinger), Kuhn (Coon, Cone),
 Kumaler (Comler), Lagenauer*, Lang* (Long), Lauer* (Lowry,
 Lowery), Leben Zelter* (Levensaler), Leight* (Light), Leissner*,
 Loesch* (Lash), Ludwig*, Martin*, May*, Mellen*, Mueller*
 (Miller), Mink* (Mank), Moser, Neubert* (Newbert), Neuhaus*
 (Newhouse), Orff*, Oberlach* (Overlock), Pracht* (Prock), Reich*
 (Rich), Ried* (Reed, Reid), Refhuss (Refuse), Reisser (Razor),
 Roemele (Remily), Rodner, Rominger*, Roth* (Rode, Rhodes),
 Schaeffer/Schoefner (Shephard), Schencks* (Shanks), Schmaus*
 (Smouse), Schmidt* (Smith), Schnaudiel* (Snowdeal), Schneider*
 (Snider, Snyder), Schumacher*, Schuhmann* (Shuman), Schwartz
 (Black), Siegrist* (Sechrist), Seitensberger* (Sidensparker), Seiter*
 (Seiders), Seitlinger* (Sidelinger), Seitz* (Sides), Stahl* (Stall, Stoll),
 Storer*, Treible (Treupel, Dribble), Ukele* (Ukley, Eugley), Ulmer*,
 Unbehend (Umberhine), Vogler** (Fogler), Wagner*, Walch*
 (Walck), Wallis (Wallace), Walter, Waltz*/Woltz, Weber* (Weaver),
 Wier/Weier, Wiest*, Weyel* (Weyl), Weller (Willard), Werner*
 (Warner, Vannah), Winchenbach* (Wincapaw, Wink), Wolfahrt*,
 Wolfsgruber (Wolsgrover), Ziegler, Zubenbueler * = FOUND IN GERMANY **

IN SWITZERLAND