

23 Jul 1993

	8 Benjamin Plattenberg CASSEL-19-----	
	BORN: 14 Nov 1836	
	PLACE: Randolph, Mont., OH	
	MARR: 7 Mar 1861 --6	
	PLACE: Butler, Mont., OH	
	DIED: 30 Apr 1936	
	PLACE: Dayton, Mont., OH	
	9 Maria CASSEL *-18-----	
	BORN: 5 Feb 1839	
	PLACE: Maytown, Lanc., PA	
	DIED: 8 Jul 1924	
	PLACE: West Milton, Miami, OH	
	10 Samuel Reed DEETER *-64-----	
	BORN: 28 Dec 1829	
	PLACE: , Miami, OH	
	MARR: 10 Nov 1855 --30	
	PLACE: , Miami Co, OH	
	DIED: 20 Sep 1909	
	PLACE: Covington, Miami, OH	
	11 Susannah FRESHOUR *-65-----	
	BORN: 24 May 1837	
	PLACE: , Shelby Co, OH	
	BUR: 6 Apr 1921	
	PLACE: PleasantHill Cem, Miami, OH	
	12 James GILBERT *-33-----	
	BORN: 10 Mar 1800	
	PLACE: Boonesboro, Fred., MD	
	MARR: 8 Jun 1828 --14	
	PLACE: , Mont., OH	
	DIED: 8 Jan 1882	
	PLACE: Germantown, Mont., OH	
	13 Sarah ZELLER *-34-----	
	BORN: 7 Dec 1812	
	PLACE: Jeff., Mont., OH	
	DIED: 3 Feb 1899	
	PLACE: Germantown, Mont., OH	
	14 Daniel Fethers LEASURE *-39-----	
	BORN: 25 Feb 1829	
	PLACE: Randolph, Mont, OH	
	MARR: 20 Nov 1851 --17	
	PLACE: Madison, Mont., OH	
	DIED: 28 Oct 1908	
	PLACE: Trotwood, Mont, OH	
	15 Sarah Ann RUSE *-40-----	
	BORN: 7 Aug 1826	
	PLACE: Madison, Mont., OH	
	DIED: 17 Aug 1904	
	PLACE: Trotwood, Mont, OH	
4 William Henry CASSEL-11-----		
BORN: 9 Nov 1867		
PLACE: New Lebanon, Mont., OH		
MARR: 17 Apr 1892 --7		
PLACE: Pleasant Hill, Miami, OH		
DIED: 1 Jan 1957		
PLACE: Dayton, Mont., OH		
2 Homer Deeter CASSEL *M.D.-6-----		
BORN: 7 Mar 1895		
PLACE: Dayton, Mont., OH		
MARR: 23 Jun 1921 --2		
PLACE: Germantown, Mont., OH		
DIED: 25 Dec 1980		
PLACE: Dayton, Mont., OH		
	5 Vianna Caroline DEETER-12-----	
	BORN: 25 Dec 1867	
	PLACE: , Miami, OH	
	DIED: 12 Mar 1927	
	PLACE: Dayton, Mont., OH	
1 Mary Ellen CASSEL-2-----		
BORN: 27 Dec 1923		
PLACE: Dayton, Montgomery, OH		
MARR: 23 Jun 1945 --1		
PLACE: Dayton, Mont., OH		
DIED:		
PLACE:		
William David CASE-1-----		
Spouse		
	6 Oliver Franklin GILBERT *-15-----	
	BORN: 26 Aug 1848	
	PLACE: Jefferson, Mont., OH	
	MARR: 20 Jan 1887 --5	
	PLACE: Madison, Mont, OH	
	DIED: 1 Mar 1913	
	PLACE: Germantown, Mont., OH	
3 Opal Marie GILBERT-7-----		
BORN: 26 Dec 1892		
PLACE: Dayton,, Mont., OH		
DIED: 11 Jul 1951		
PLACE: Dayton, Mont., OH		
	7 Dora Ann LEASURE *-16-----	
	BORN: 15 Jun 1854	
	PLACE: Madison Twp, Mont., OH	
	DIED: 20 Aug 1939	
	PLACE: Dayton, Mont., OH	
Name and address of submitter:		
Mary Ellen Cassel Case		
3517 Little York Rd.		
Dayton, Ohio 45414		
Phone:513-890-0925		

PEDIGREE CHART

23 Jul 1993

Chart no. 1

2 Isaac CASSEL * Rev.-8----- BORN: 18 Jun 1801 PLACE: Skippack, Mont., PA MARR: 1825 --8 PLACE: , PA DIED: 5 Aug 1879 PLACE: , Mont., OH	4 Jacob CASSEL *-20----- BORN: 21 Feb 1771 PLACE: Skippack, Mont., PA MARR: 1798/1799 --9 PLACE: , Mont., PA DIED: 24 May 1841 PLACE: Skippack, Mont., PA	8 Isaac CASSEL * Rev-22----- BORN: 21 Aug 1746 PLACE: Skippack, Mont., PA MARR: 20 Oct 1768 --10 PLACE: , Mont., PA DIED: 2 Nov 1823 PLACE: Skippack, Mont., PA
1 Benjamin Plattenberg CASSEL-19----- BORN: 14 Nov 1836 PLACE: Randolph, Mont., OH MARR: 7 Mar 1861 --6 PLACE: Butler, Mont., OH DIED: 30 Apr 1936 PLACE: Dayton, Mont., OH Maria CASSEL *-18----- Spouse	5 Hannah JOHNSON(JANSON) *-21----- BORN: Abt 1772 PLACE: , Mont., PA DIED: Aft 1850 PLACE: , Mont., PA	9 Barbara Reiff DETWEILER *-23----- BORN: 27 Feb 1747 PLACE: Skippack, Mont., PA DIED: 7 Jan 1801 PLACE: Skippack, Mont., PA
3 Mary (Polly) PLATTENBERGER *-13----- BORN: 29 Oct 1805 PLACE: Mannheim, Lanc., PA DIED: 10 Mar 1876 PLACE: , Mont., OH	6 Peter BLATTENBERGER *-102----- BORN: 1765 PLACE: Warwick, Lanc., PA MARR: 27 Sep 1786 --50 PLACE: Warwick, Lanc., PA DIED: 1823 PLACE: Warwick, Lanc, PA	10 Benjamin JOHNSON *-179----- BORN: Abt 1750 PLACE: , Mont, PA MARR: 1 Oct 1776 --84 PLACE: Skippack, Mont, PA DIED: 29 Sep 1823 PLACE: Skippack, Mont., PA
	7 Susanna EBY-103----- BORN: Abt 1762 PLACE: Warwick, Lanc., PA DIED: Aft 1823 PLACE:	11 Mary JOHNSON *-180----- BORN: Abt 1752 PLACE: Hatfield, Montg., PA DIED: 25 Nov 1826 PLACE: , Hatfield, Montg., PA
		12 Johannes Ludwig PLATTENBERGER *-110----- BORN: 12 Oct 1721 PLACE: Hof Plattenberg,, B, Germany MARR: 1734 --55 PLACE: sinsenheim,, P, Germany DIED: Mar 1794 PLACE: Mannheim, Lanc, PA
		13 Barbara (P)BALMER *-111----- BORN: 1712 PLACE: Neckarbischofshe, s, P, Germany DIED: 26 Jan 1758 PLACE: Lititz, Lanc., PA
		14 George EBY *-104----- BORN: Abt 1738 PLACE: Earl Twp, Lanc., PA MARR: Abt 1760 --51 PLACE: Warwick Twp, Lanc., PA DIED: 16 Jun 1779 PLACE: Stoney Pt., N.Y. <i>REV. War Ba</i>
		15 Rosina EBY/SHAUER *-105----- BORN: Abt 1743 PLACE: Warwick Twp., Lanc, PA BUR: 26 Apr 1819 PLACE:

Name and address of submitter:
Mary Ellen Cassel Case
3517 Little York Rd.
Dayton, Ohio 45414

Phone:513-890-0925

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CASSEL, Maria *	18	1839	1924	1	9	27
CASSEL, Mary Ellen	2	1923		1	1	2
CASSEL, William Henry	11	1867	1957	1	4	6
DEETER, Samuel Reed *	64	1829	1909	1	10	31
DEETER, Vianna Caroline	12	1867	1927	1	5	30
FRESHOUR, Susannah *	65	1837	1921	1	11	41
GILBERT, James *	33	1800	1882	1	12	25
GILBERT, Oliver Franklin *	15	1848	1913	1	6	14
GILBERT, Opal Marie	7	1892	1951	1	3	5
LEASURE, Daniel Fetters *	39	1829	1908	1	14	18
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CASSEL, Isaac * Rev	22	1746	1823	1	8	11
CASSEL, Isaac * Rev.	8	1801	1879	1	2	9
CASSEL, Jacob *	20	1771	1841	1	4	10
DETWEILER, Barbara Reiff *	23	1747	1801	1	9	78
EBY, George *	104	1738	1779	1	14	52
EBY, Susanna	103	1762	1823	1	7	51
EBY/SHAUER, Rosina *	105	1743	1819	1	15	
JOHNSON(JANSON), Hannah *	21	1772	1850	1	5	84

OK
PAG

HUSBAND Homer Deeter CASSEL
Born 7 March 1895 Place Dayton, Ohio Montgomery Co.
Chr. _____ Place _____
Marr. 16 June 1922 Place Germantown, Ohio
Died 25 Dec 1980 Place Good Samaritan Hospital, Dayton, Ohio
27 Dec., 1980 Place Memorial Park Cemetery
HUSBAND'S FATHER William Henry Cassel HUSBAND'S MOTHER Vianna Caroline (Callie) DEETER
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES Alfreda (Freda) Ryder Stine

WIFE Opal Gilbert Cassel
Born 26 Dec. 1892 Place Jefferson Twp. Montg. Co. Ohio
Chr. _____ Place _____
Died July 11, 1951 Place Miami Valley Hospital, Dayton, Ohio
Bur. July 14, 1951 Place Memorial Park Cemetery, Montg. Co. Ohio
WIFE'S FATHER Olover Franklin Gilbert WIFE'S MOTHER Dora Ann Leasure Gilbert
WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS _____

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth Given Names Surname		WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE	WHEN DIED		
			DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	TO WHOM	DAY	MONTH	YEAR
1	Mary Ellen	Cassel	27	Dec.	1923	Dayton, Ohio	Mont.	Ohio	June 23, 1945			
2	William Gilbert	Cassel	25	June	1926	Dayton, Ohio	"	"	27-Dec-1949- Joe Anna Brown	9	1921-	)
3	Carol Jean	Cassel	20	Dec.	1930	Dayton, Ohio	"	"	16-June-1951- Douglas Clarence Badgley			
4												

Homer Deeter Cassel, M.D.

Homer Deeter Cassel, M.D., pioneer Dayton cardiologist was born in Dayton, Ohio on March 7, 1895. the son of William Henry and Caroline Deeter Cassel. He was educated in the Dayton School System graduating from Steele H.S. in 1913, the year of the great Dayton flood. After his graduation from medical school he married Opal Marie Gilbert daughter of Oliver F. and Dora Leasure Gilbert. They were the parents of three children, Mary Ellen, b. 1923, William Gilbert, b. 1926 and Carol Jean b. 1930. Mrs. Cassel was active in church, philanthropic and artistic circles until her untimely death at the age of 58 shortly after moving to a home on Little York Rd. in Butler Twp., Dr. Cassel remained in Butler Twp. sharing his home with his eldest daughter and family until his remarriage in 1972 to Mrs. Freda Stine when he returned to Dayton. He died unexpectedly after a short illness on Christmas Day of 1980. The following tribute detailing his professional life was written by Dr. Charles O'Brien shortly after his death.

Dr. Homer D. Cassel came on the Dayton medical scene in 1921. He was a native son returning to serve his internship at Miami Valley Hospital. He received his Bachelor of Arts Degree from Otterbein College in 1917, and his Doctor of Medicine Degree from Western Reserve University in 1921. Following internship, he spent two years at the Dayton Veteran's Center continuing his post-graduate studies and sharpening his skills. Spending additional years in this manner set the tone for his more than 56 years of private practice in the Dayton area. He was ever an enthusiastic participant in educational conferences both as a student and as a teacher. He was elected a Fellow of the American College of Physicians in 1932.



He was certified a Diplomate of the American Board of Internal Medicine in 1937. This was followed by his election as Fellow of the American College of Cardiology. He took particular pleasure and satisfaction in his appointment as Clinical Professor of Medicine on the Faculty of the Wright State University School of Medicine, a post he held with distinction until his death.

Dr. Cassel, throughout his career, exemplified the principle that physicians should be active participants in both medical and community affairs. He was chairman of numerous committees of the hospitals in which he practiced and of the Montgomery County Medical Society. He served as Chief of Staff of the Good Samaritan Hospital and of Miami Valley Hospital. In 1950, he was elected President of the Montgomery County Medical Society.

He served as a Trustee of his Alma Mater, Otterbein College, and was designated an outstanding graduate of that institution. He was a devoted member and benefactor of the Fairview United Methodist Church and served as Trustee of that church. He was Chairman of the Metropolitan Health Council in 1950, and President of the Dayton Civitan Club.

Dr. Cassel is remembered by patients and colleagues as a man with the highest of professional and personal ethics. It can truly be said that he lived a life of service and accomplishment.

He served his patients. By the quality and devotion of this service, he improved the human condition.

He served his family. Testimonials abound as to his affection and concern as a husband and parent.

He served his profession, his community, and his church in many and varied capacities.

By this dedicated service to his fellow-man, he also served his God.

Homer and Opal at Otterbein before they married



Homer at 4 years just before they cut his curls



MEMORIES OF MY PARENTS By: Carol Cassel Badgley

"This is Dr. Cassel's daughter." That was the expression that followed many of the introductions in my life! Everyone knew Dad, and he was one of the most respected men in my world. Respect ... That was the feeling we all had when we were with him. He had a quiet dignity and he demanded perfection from himself and expected it of others.

Mother was a lady. She entertained beautifully. She always wore a corset and stockings and a dress. She taught me to knit and embroider and sew. We used to make doll clothes for a Colleen Moore doll and furniture for the doll house that Papa made. When we re-decorated my bedroom, she let me sew a simple drapery swag on the sewing machine. Years later, I examined the very wavy and uneven seam I had made and marveled that she didn't make me rip it out like my Home EC teacher would have! I always loved to sew, and I thank her for her acceptance of my first efforts. I guess that's why I studied Home EC in college instead of Pre-Med! There was a good balance in my parents ... acceptance (Mom) and perfection (Dad).

I learned what real love is from my parents. Not the demonstrative kind that gets you on the floor to play "Horsey" or play ball or checkers, but the kind of love and caring that says "Where are you going, and with whom, and what time will you be home," or "What time shall I pick you up?" or "What instrument would you like to play?" or "What courses do you want to take at Otterbein?" It was taken for granted that we would go to Otterbein, since they were both O.C. graduates!

They always went to Otterbein for Homecoming and met their friends, Homer and Norma Klein there. For their 25th Wedding Anniversary, Dad gave Mom a diamond ring, on the same spot that he gave her the first diamond. I was with them, and I treasure that ring that I now wear.

My parents often met with "The Otterbein Group." They always laughed a lot and had fun together. Dad wasn't really happy about playing bridge, but always joined in good-naturedly when they got together. I liked them to come to our house. Floyd Pansing always tried to get a smile out of me when he teased me about "those big brown eyes!"

Mother had a lot of friends -- She had a group that always met once or twice a month for lunch and talk. All the "girls" took darning or knitting or hand work of some sort. They called it the "Darn Club."

She also met with her art class once a week and was a very good oil painter. She did a lot of china-painting when she was a young woman also.

We always went to church. If I didn't want to go, Dad would invade my bedroom and exclaim "This is a white knight on a black horse, and I'm coming to get you!" Then I would reluctantly get up and out! No excuses would ever work.

If I were sick, he always said, after careful examination, "I think you'll live."

After church on Sundays, we often ate out. In the early years, we went to the Y.M.C.A. downtown, and later we would go to Goody's Restaurant or Miami Valley Golf Club with Irma and Henry Ocks and Paul and Evelyn Sprout and their children Dave and Janet. Sunday we always stayed together as a family. One time I really wanted to go to a movie with my friends, but I wasn't allowed to - I wailed and cried in my bedroom for hours and finally Dad came up and asked if we could pray about our problem. We knelt at my bed and prayed. I felt a remarkable peace and from that moment, I knew where I could find answers to life's problems - or at least comfort. I never saw Dad read the Bible or preach or talk about Jesus, but he always said Grace before meals and I know from his deeds and example that he lived his religion and gave most of himself to his fellow man, including gifts to the church and college.

Mother did alot of work for the church. She always was responsible for getting people to donate flowers for the church services and distributed them to those who were ill or needed cheering up. She loved flowers and one of my early memories is of planting pansies with Mother in the early springtime. I never see a pansy that I don't think of her. We had a pretty garden with all kinds of perennials. We made holly hock dolls and blew up seedum balloons when I was a child.

Thanksgiving has always been my favorite holiday. Mother always had it at our house. Everyone came. Papa (Dad's father) and Grandma Bea, (his second wife whom he married after the death of my Grandma) Aunt Mable (Dad's sister) and Uncle Charles, Wes and Mary (my cousins) Mary was a year older than I, and we always had a lot of fun together. Wes and Bill were the same age and played together - going up and down the huge clothes-chute, chasing us around and all sorts of horse-play. We had to sit at the childrens table.

Mother's sister, Aunt Edie and her husband Uncle Ted came too and Aunt Ruth and Uncle Virgil, Jim and Dick Willett. (Aunt Ruth was Grandma Bea's daughter.)

Dad always carved the turkey at the table in front of everyone, and every year announced that it was done to perfection. We had mashed potatoes, dressing and gravy, cranberries, vegetables, brownies, mince pie and all the trimmings. The smell of the turkey was wonderful.

After dinner, Dad and Uncle Ted always talked politics at the table. Dad was a Republican and Uncle Ted was a Roosevelt Democrat, so they usually ended up in an argument, to the great embarrassment of their wives. Aunt Mable always intelligently agreed with Dad. I loved to listen to them - it was quite an education.

Christmas was fun too, but we only had our family. Dad used to get many presents from grateful patients, and it was fun to have all the wonderful fruits, nuts, candies, meat Poinsettias and special goodies of Christmas. Mother always decorated the house and we put up the tree, but the most fun was after Christmas. We would get a saw and cut the tree down right in the living room, branch by branch and burn it in the fireplace. It was so exciting to see the pine boughs flame up and the flames nearly leaped out of the fireplace. Then it would die down and we'd throw in another branch. It smelled wonderful and warmed my body to the bones !

On New Years Eve , we would go outside at 12:00 o'clock if we could stay awake. We beat on the back of pots and pans with spoons to make noise and Bill and Dad would shoot his 22 rifle. That was our Happy New Year party !

Since we had 3 birthdays during the week of Christmas, we usually had combination Birthday-Christmas gifts and a hearty Happy Birthday !

- Dad was very particular about a few things:
- Always wash hands before eating anything and after going to the toilet. If you pet the dog between washing and eating, you had to wash again.
 - Never eat or drink after someone else - No icecream licks either !
 - Never eat anything that has been dropped on the floor.
 - Never use electric around water.
 - Never sit in a draft or go in the rain without rubbers ! That went for boots and snow too !
 - Always read instructions.
 - Always read labels on medicine.
 - Always buckle up !

When I was about six, my very first upper adult tooth was shaped like an eye tooth with a point at the bottom. After X-rays, we discovered that it was an extra tooth and if it were removed, a normal one would emerge. He taught me to say, "I had a supernumerary tooth extracted under anesthesia."

He loved language and the proper use of it. He also was a student of Shakespeare and enjoyed Opera at the Cincinnati Zoo, where the whole family spent the day before the performances. We always had good classical music at home on records, The Saturday Evening Post, New Yorker and Life Magazines. Dad would cut out cartoons and tape them on a wall in his office waiting room. His patients often had to wait a long time and perhaps this helped to keep them in good humor. He could never say "no" to someone who needed his time or expertise. He was a very busy man, but I always knew if I needed him he would be there for me or my family.

He liked his soup hot. He was often late for dinner because of his work, and occasionally I would heat up soup for his dinner. If it wasn't hot enough, he would ask "Did you boil it ?" Of course I would put it back in the pan, boil it and serve it. Now I like my soup hot !

Our family had alot of fun cooking together. Fudge or cake was a treat for Sunday afternoons. I usually got to "lick the pan" with a spoon. The first meal that I cooked as

a child was fried chicken in an iron skillet. My parents raved and I was hooked as a cook !

One of my early recollections of family fun was canoeing on the river. The canoe was a little tippy, and we had to sit still, but it was exciting and beautiful. Mother had made sandwiches of fresh white bread and butter with opera creams sliced thinly between the bread. She said she made them for Dad when they were courting at Otterbein. Later, when I was in high school, she told me that Dad never kissed her until they were married. At the time, I thought maybe she told me that so that I wouldn't kiss my boyfriend, but I'm sure she wouldn't have said something that wasn't true.

My parents never made me feel "bad." We knew they were opposed to things like drinking, smoking, pre-marital sex, stealing, lying, cheating, etc. Once when I was around 18, an older boy invited me to what was probably going to be a beer party. Before my date came, Dad said "Just ask for a coke." Another time I went on a date to a "Black and Tan Nightclub." The next morning, my parents asked where we went and I was braced for disapproval. Instead, Dad smiled and remarked that it was interesting to see how the other half lives. I couldn't believe that he accepted it so easily and perhaps that's one of the reasons that none of us were rebellious in our teen years.

In spite of his hectic schedule, Dad always tried to find time to spend with me, even if it was to take a ride to the hospital with him and visit with the doctors or nuns at Good Samaritan while he checked in on a patient. On school days, when I went to Fairview, he drove me to school on the way to the hospital, and picked up two friends along the way. One of the girls was invariably late, and he always waited for her patiently. He was usually tolerant of other people and forgave easily, but when it came to the practice of medicine, he was a very particular man. I heard him on the phone talking to nurses, and heaven help the nurse who made a mistake with one of his patients. When nurses or nuns or doctors got sick, they often chose Dad !

Dad wanted to invest in some land in 1941, and finally found 119 acres near Trotwood. The family drove out to see it on the Sunday after he bought it. On the way home, we heard on the car radio that Pearl Harbor had been bombed. It was December 07 and the seriousness of the situation was obvious from the reaction of my parents. I was 10, and secretly feared that we could be bombed at any time.

Then came gas rationing, sugar rationing and victory gardens. Eventually, Bill enlisted in the Navy V-12 program, and Mary Ellen's boyfriends wore Army uniforms ! When Bill Case returned from duty as an Air Force pilot after the surrender of Germany, he and Mary Ellen decided to get married and Mother had one week to get together a wedding. She did a beautiful job, and Mary Ellen had a large church wedding with a lovely reception at the Art Institute. Now that I know what it takes to plan a wedding, I marvel at Mother's effort, especially since all the invitations were extended by phone !

When I was engaged to be married to Doug, Aunt Mabel had a lovely shower for me in her home in Columbus. It was on that day that I learned Mother had suffered a stroke and was paralyzed on her right side. We drove from Columbus after lunch to see Mom in the hospital, bringing the gifts from home unopened.

Mother lived to see us married at home in a beautiful ceremony with our families and very close friends. She died a few weeks later at the age of 58. It was a very final way to cut the apron strings and I cried for her often in the night. Although I was very happily married, I felt guilty for not being with her when she was so ill. Doug and I were living in Westerville and working summer jobs between our Junior and Senior year at Otterbein. I had no idea that she might die. Dad always took care of the sick people so well, I felt guilty for being away from Dad and being in love and happy while he mourned her death.

Mary Ellen and Bill, along with one year old Jimmy came to Dad's aid during Mother's illness and Mary took care of her and stayed on with Dad after she died. As their family grew with Chip and Nancy, the house was enlarged, and Mary Ellen took over as hostess for Dad and as the matriarch of the family. She had all the holidays for the family until Bill and Joey and Doug and I were settled in our homes and could take our turns. I am grateful to her for the love and patience she showed her little sister.

Dad was a trustee of Otterbein college for many years and was vitally interested in the development of that institution. The family all gathered at Otterbein when he was awarded their Distinguished Alumnus Award.

Dad was also involved in the expansion of Fairview Church and as the years flew by, his work and other interests seemed to fulfil his life. He occasionally escorted a widow to parties or a symphony or play, but when he started seeing Freda Stine, interesting things began to happen. Freda and Lorin were friends for years. In fact, he was the minister of our church and performed our wedding ceremony and Freda played the piano. Mary Lou, their daughter, was a few years younger than I, but we were friends. Lorin died in an auto accident, but it was not until Dad was 76 and Freda was about 67 that they announced that they would be married. After their lovely wedding, he moved out of his home with Mary and Bill and into her home on Cherry Drive. Mary Lou and Jim Wagner and their children Lorrie, Carrie and Tobey became an important branch of the family tree.

Freda is a lovely woman and I know that she and Dad enjoyed their years together. She had been a music teacher at Meadowdale School and was a member of many clubs and groups. She and Dad each had busy and interesting lives and had to adjust their priorities when they married so they could spend time together !

Dad practiced medicine until his death at 85 years old. One time he was very ill in the hospital and I was with him

when an old patient came in to visit him. Dad asked how he was doing and the friend started telling Dad his symptoms, Dad said, "come over here so I can take your pulse." He was that kind of man.

November 11, 1987

Dad has been gone for almost seven years. Last night as I was dreaming, I was expecting a realtor to come to the door. When I opened the door, Dad walked in and gave me a kiss as he always did. He looked so healthy and happy and I was so very glad to see him that way. I believe this may be the way we interact with other spirits when we die. Perhaps this is the new "body" we receive when we die and the perfect healing.

I was very sorry to wake up immediately, because I wanted to visit and be with him, but then I missed him terribly and thought of Mother and Freda too. I wished that I could make my life more worthwhile and be able to help others and be a better Christian and a better wife, Mother and friend.

I seldom remember dreams, but this was so vivid. I hope we get to meet again.

The Items of this Account
can be seen at the Office.

Dayton, O. *April 12, 1893*

Mr. W. W. Cassell

To DR. R. R. PETITT, Dr.

Office and Residence, 1002 W. Third St.

To Professional Services from 189 to date 189

Visits, Day, \$ Surgical, - \$ Balance Last Statement, \$

Visits, Night, \$ Obstetrical, \$ 1.00 Office Charges, \$ 2.00 Total, \$ 3.00

Credit,

Office Hours.
7 to 8 A. M.
1 to 3 P. M.
6 to 7:30 P. M.

Received Payment *R. R. Pettitt*

RECOLLECTIONS OF MY PARENTS AND EARLY TIMES
BY: William G. Cassel, M.D.

When Mary Ellen asked me to write this I thought about it for several months and I found that I would go to sleep thinking about it and sometimes dream about instances that seemed to relate to this matter. It seemed to stimulate my memory to bring out details that had been forgotten for many years.

I really can't remember anything about my parents or about my early life until the time when we moved to Oxford Avenue when I was about four years old. This house had been built by my grandfather and my father was in the process of buying it from him. My grandfather was a widower and he kept a bedroom in the house.

Mother was a lovely lady who was gentle and kind and had a good sense of humor. It seemed to me that she was always nice to people and I remember that if we children would make fun of someone or be critical of someone, she would often say "remember now they might not of had the advantages that you have". She was only about 5'1" tall. She had dark hair that was almost always tied in a knot.

Mother had a pretty easy life. She kept busy with various activities and was especially interested in church work, missionary work and in various clubs. She worked on PTA projects and was the President of the PTA at least one time at Longfellow. She was in charge of the altar decorations at our church for many many years. She was always interested in art, although she didn't do much art while we were still at home. After we left home she took painting lessons and did a great deal of painting. I remember that she was interested in the Art Institute and had a membership in the circulating gallery and we would have different paintings above the mantle every several months. She was very fortunate in that she had a laundress named Hattie who came on Mondays. During the late 1930's Hattie went to the Wright Patterson Air Force Base and had a job as a supervisor in the housekeeping force. We also had a housemaid and cook whose name was Abby. She had been well trained, I remember particularly that she knew how to serve a meal, that she would pick up the dirty dishes from the right and serve food from the left. She didn't like it when we would not observe these customs. She usually stayed until dinner was served and cleaned up after dinner. I remember that when Hattie left us, my Dad felt that the old washing machine would have to be replaced by the new Bendix washer which had just come on the market. He was very proud of this and would take people down in the basement to show them how it worked. I remembered that my aunt Edith was not impressed because she took some laundry out of the Bendix after the spin dry cycle and was able to ring quite a bit of water out of the spun dry clothing. The old washing machine that was replaced had an interesting history in it, it had a big copper tub which rocked back and forth. There was a ringer attached to this and the clothes would be run through the ringer. I was told that my grandmother got her hand caught in the ringer one time and then Aunt Mabel was showing someone how it happened and she got her hand caught in the ringer. Apparently there was no serious damage done. I remember that my mother really became emancipated when my dad bought her her own car. This was in about 1937 and he bought her a used Chevrolet, I think it was a 1936 model. It was a brown coach. It had a stick shift and eventually it was the car that I learned to drive in.

Mother was a good housekeeper but certainly not very rigid about things. She always wanted a little Cape Cod cottage which our house on Oxford Avenue definitely was not. She was never quite happy with that house, probably because she had little choice in the purchase of it. As I said earlier it was built by my grandfather. It was a well built house of brick with a slate roof. It had a nice big front porch, a very nice entrance hall. There was a large front door made of oak with cut glass side windows. There is also a stained glass window that was in the entry hall at the stairway going upstairs. There was a large mirror in the entry hall with rather elaborate oak wood work around it. Straight back was a small library and the kitchen and to the right was

a large living room and then a dining room which was also a good size. There were four bedrooms upstairs and one bath upstairs and one lavatory downstairs. It was a very interesting experience in about 1982 when Carol, Mary, Aunt Mabel and I all visited the house. It was in kind of a show case house showing houses in that lower Dayton View area could be refurbished. The occupant had done an excellent job. When we first moved into the house there was a large oak mantle piece with a mirror above and green tiles on each side of a rather small fireplace. The fire place was really kind of panel that glowed and burned natural gas. About 1936 my mother wanted to modernize the house and obviously the fireplace had to go. Dad was not in so much favor of this but eventually a nice stone fireplace was built, however it really didn't go with the decor of the house very well. Also about that time I remember they bought an American oriental rug. It added a lot of color to the room. The living room was rather dark because of the large front porch and the roof over it which reduced light coming in the front window. Mother had a lot of good decorating ideas and tried to carry them out-often over the objections from my Dad.

I remember my father as rather stern when I was a child. He was very busy with his practice. Later I found that out he had a wonderful sense of humor but he certainly didn't show it much when we were children. I remember that Mary Ellen would say amusing things sometimes that would cause him to laugh or respond in some way but I don't recall that I ever said anything that amused him while I was a child. He was devoted to his practice and to medicine in general. He studied hard when he was home. I remember that he often fell asleep with American Heart Journal or some other journal lying across his chest. It was at this time that he was studying electrocardiography which was really a new technology and in fact probably the first technology that entered the doctor's office. EKG was the latest equipment and he was very proud of it. He was proud of his technique. It was a difficult test to perform in those days. He was called all over the area to do electrocardiograms in the home or hospital. I remember that he went to Mechanicsburg, Brookville, Greenville, Eaton, Middletown, Xenia and other surrounding towns in order to do electrocardiograms in the home. He also did cardiac consultations as a result of this and became very well known as a cardiologist. This was not his original interest. I think that his true love was surgery. During medical school he was in contact with Dr. George Crile who had a powerful personality and who at the time was Professor of Surgery at Lakeside Hospital which was the University Hospital for Western Reserve. In addition to this Dr. Crile was in the process of forming the Cleveland Clinic. He had a distinguished career during WW I as the commander of the Lakeside Unit which was a hospital unit and was the first unit of any kind to arrive in France after we entered the war. One of Dr. Crile's interns at the hospital became ill and couldn't serve his internship and had to be replaced and dad took over his job during his fourth year of medical school. Later he indicated to me that he really wanted to train under Dr. Crile but simply did not have enough money to do that and get married which he wanted to do. He interned at MVH and felt great loyalty to that institution. Following his internship he became a medical officer of the Dayton Veterans Hospital. He was interested in chest diseases especially tuberculosis and became chief of the TB hospital which was a large part of the facility. He and mother lived on the base and I think that he rather enjoyed that service. He was only there for about two years as a full time physician but served as a part time physician and consultant for some years after that. At the time he took care of a great number of Civil War veterans and he was especially interested in the full blooded Indians that he took care of who had been Indian scouts with the U.S. Calvary in the West in the 1880's and 1890's. Those men had veteran status and were treated in the V.A. system. It must have been about 1925 or 1926 that dad left full time employment in the V.A. and opened his own office. Apparently mother had inherited some money from her father and she was the one who purchased the office on Salem Avenue.

At that time Salem was a mud or gravel road and the whole area was just beginning to grow. Many enterprises including filling stations, grocery stores, and other small businesses located in the area of Salem and Catalpa and Dad occasionally said that his practice was the only enterprise that had ever been truly successful at that intersection. For a short time he did family practice including deliveries. Some of the deliveries were done in the home. He soon decided to go into Internal Medicine which was just developing as a specialty at that time. Medical specialization in general had started to become evident then. His training as a pulmonologist was important in setting him apart from the average practitioner. For some years his specialty practice was in tuberculosis, but he also of course served the subspecialties of Internal Medicine. With the advent of electrocardiography and the decreased interest in tuberculosis as that illness came under control, he found an opportunity in going into electrocardiography and cardiology. However he certainly did not limit his practice to that specialty. I remember well that in about 1936 he traveled to Columbus once a week to a special course from Drs. Doan and Weisman in hematology and the interpretation provided blood smears and bone marrow studies. He became recognized as a consultant and had many referrals from surgeons and family practitioners in the field of Internal Medicine. He decided to become a fellow of the American College of Physicians and with great effort submitted a number of well studied cases as a prerequisite for a membership. Dr. A.B. Brower was a prominent member of the American College and stimulated dad's interest in this specialty of Internal Medicine and proposed him for membership. Dad was always grateful to him for this kindness. In the late 1930's my father and Dr. Kuhl were designated as electrocardiographers for Good Samaritan Hospital and he held this position until he died. From the mid 30's on he always had a busy practice. He started numbering his patients sometime in the mid 1920's, giving each family a number. The last patient was entered on 11-10-80, less than 2 months before he died. That patient was a widow from Eaton and her number was 29,716. Each member represented a family unit so it is impossible to know exactly how many patients came under his care. The first family that came under his care was Dr. and Mrs. Sam Ziegler. They were long time friends and patients of his. He was always proud in this practice that he took patients as they came, he didn't try to select patients because of any special characteristic and he was proud that he took care of humble people as well as those who were important in the community. These patients came from all groups and walks of life but there were some patterns that were evident. A lot of patients came to him apparently through his connection with the UB church. The Bonebrake Seminary was close to the office and he had many students and professors from that institution. My grandfather had been an officer of the Malleable Iron Company for many years and Dad had worked there during the summers when he was in college and in medical school and he had a fair number of patients who had some connection with the Malleable Iron Company. In addition to this he had many consultations which came from all areas of the county and surrounding counties. In later years he had a very strong following of patients from Eaton, Greenville, Trotwood, Brookville, Englewood, and Vandalia. He had great compassion for his patients but was generally not regarded as being warm or friendly but many many people had very positive attitudes toward him and I suppose he was regarded as a father figure by people of all ages. He was noted for not being a great communicator and not spending a lot of time discussing situations and medical problems with his patients. I think that this has been in many ways an unfair criticism of him because he spent a lot of time with many patients trying to give them some insight to their problems. He was rather subtle about it and I think that most of them did not realize what he was trying to do. He had such great integrity and he did not want to mislead or give patients bad information and I think that on some occasions this was the reason he did not spend a great deal of time talking to them. He knew it was impossible to predict the future and on one occasion when I was in practice with him and discussed patient communications with him, he said "well if I don't tell them

anything at least I haven't lied to them". Whether he was a great communicator or not is something that I really cannot decide, but I do know that he had a large group of extremely loyal patients who were with him over a long period of time. I think he was a better communicator than he was generally given credit for. In his relationship with nurses there was considerable ambivalence. He took great pride as his role as a teacher for the student nurses especially at MVH and later at GSH. He taught anatomy at MVH. Many nurses, especially the younger ones, were afraid of him and I have talked with nurses who said they used to hide in the closet when they would see him coming on the floor. They were afraid he would embarrass them or be critical of them. He was really wanting to do the best for his patient and insisted that they get good nursing care and insisted that his orders were followed strictly. He believed in team play but there was never any doubt about who was the leader of the team. By and large nurses admired him and he was asked to take care of the parents and spouses and families of many nurses. He was particularly happy when the last class of the nursing school at GSH asked him to be their commencement speaker. They made him an honorary member of their class and gave him a nursing cap. When I entered practice with him in 1957, many nurses told me how he had "mellowed". I was amused a few years ago when I met a lady at a party. She told me that she had worked with my father as his office nurse in the middle 30's. She said she enjoyed working for him but quit when winter came and she found out that one of her duties was to shovel the snow off the sidewalk at the office.

Dad had many close friends who were in the medical profession. He was always on friendly terms with Dr. Finley and Dr. Austin who were general surgeons. Dr. Bob Craig and Dr. Joe Wilson had worked with them in their early years of practice and both physicians have expressed great admiration for him. Dr. Koppe, Dr. Kuhl, Dr. Brower, Dr. Kilbourne, Dr. McCauley, all seem to have a warm relationship for one reason or another. He had a great friend in Dr. Norman Wetzel who was a pediatrician at Western Reserve and a classmate of his, they visited back and forth for many years and when Dad came to see me in medical school he would usually meet with Dr. Wetzel. Dr. Wetzel was a brilliant man and developed the Wetzel grid which had to do with the development of babies and children. He was a close friend of Dr. Harry Goldblatt who was a world renowned expert in the field of hypertension. Dr. Wetzel always met with him on Friday afternoon and they would discuss their research and various other things. One time when my dad was in Cleveland Dr. Wetzel asked my father and me to join them for cocktails at the Wade Park Manor Hotel.

His closest friend was Dr. Clinton Fife who was a classmate in medical school. Dr. Fife lived on Kenwood Avenue and later moved to a large house on Amhurst Avenue near Grace Church. They were great friends and my father was greatly saddened when uncle Clinton died in about 1938 of complications of kidney stones. I remember that my father went to Cleveland with him for treatment and I remember how distraught he was when he came home after Dr. Fife's death. It was always an unusual friendship that amused me greatly. Dr. Fife was known as a very good internist but was an entirely different personality from my Dad. He was rather garrulous, told a lot of stories, drank beer, chewed tobacco, smoked, and ate limberger cheese and onions. He also cussed a little. At the age I was at at the time he did not seem to me to be a proper companion for my father but it was obvious that they had a great time together. They joked, talked about their medical practices, and talked about everything. We used to go over to their house in the evening sometimes, especially on Sunday evenings. As you might have gathered from the above, my father did very few of the things that Dr. Fife did. I can remember the first time I ever heard him cuss-it must have been in 1937 and he was listening to the 7 am morning news as broadcast by Peter Grant from WLW in Cincinnati. Peter Grant noted that President Roosevelt was planning to increase taxes again and I could hear my dad who was lying

in his bed say "oh damn". When I was in college and medical school and later in practice he occasionally let out a mild expletive.

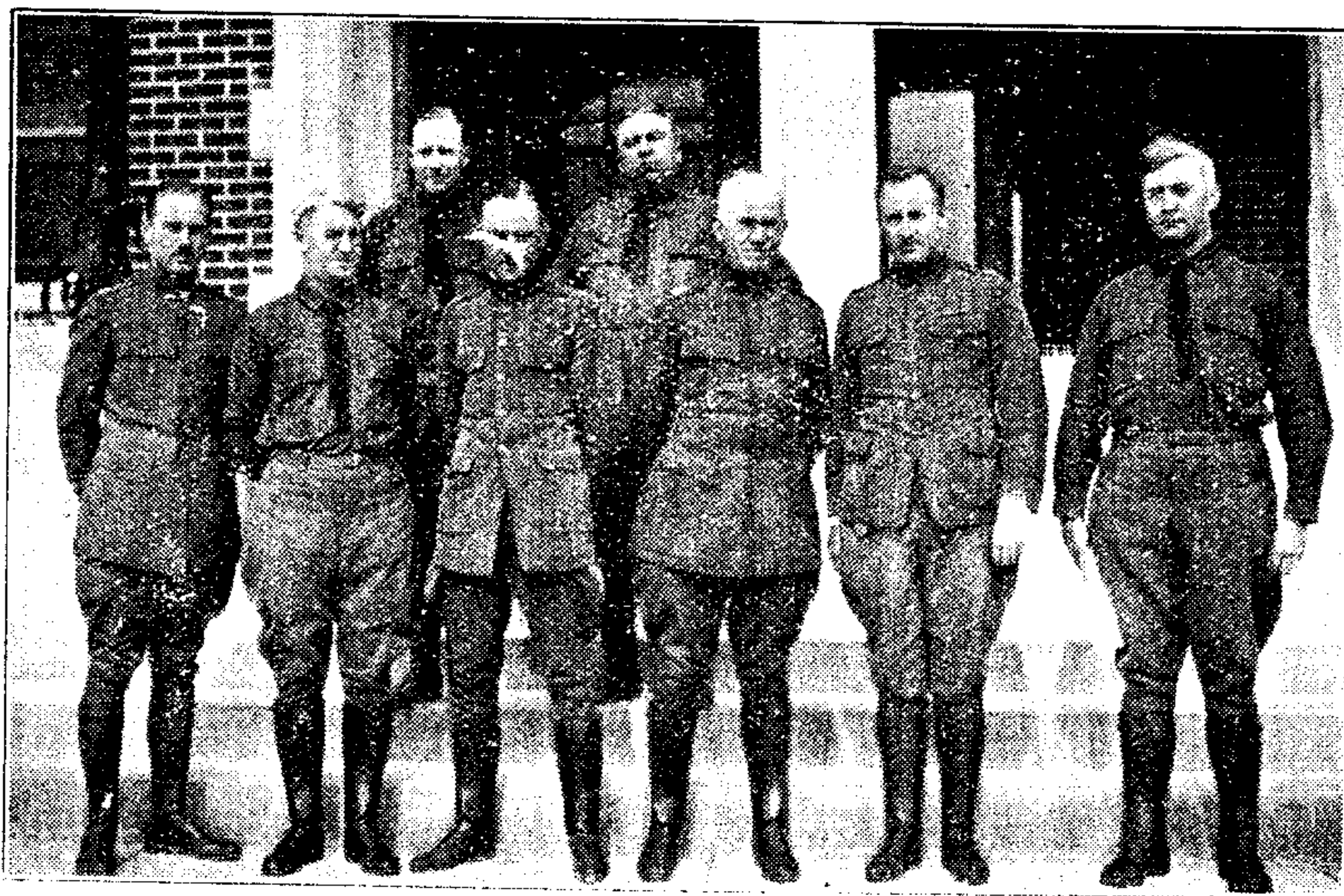
My comments above might indicate that dad did not have a sense of humor but he really did and he was very amused by many entertainers. Since he had unusually strict morals I was amazed when I found out that he was a fan of Mae West who was a sex symbol of the 30's. He was amused by W.C. Fields and Charlie McCarthy and Edgar Bergen were entertainers that he listened to regularly. He liked Fred Allan and his scatter brained wife Portland. He was a regular Sunday evening listener to Jack Benny and we all would listen in the living room. I would guess that his favorite movie actress was the sophisticated Claudette Colbert. I remember that when I was in medical school he visited me and Kathryn Cornell was playing at the Hanna Theater the role of Antigone in "Antigone and the Tyrant". Dad was thrilled with her performance and stood up to shout bravo-something I had never seen him do. My mother was a real romantic and I believe that her favorite male movie actors were John Gilbert, Clark Gable and Robert Taylor.

After Papa married Grandma Bea, Aunt Ruth Willett became a member of the family. She had been a roommate of Aunt Mabel's at Otterbein and they were great friends and it was always fun to be with them because they told a lot of funny stories. Aunt Ruth especially told stories about a psychology professor at Ohio State University. The stories seemed funnier each time they were told. We always knew what was going to happen and we always started laughing before the story was finished.

I hope that this is the kind of information that Mary Ellen wants. I really thank her for taking the interest that she has had in the family genealogy and thank Aunt Mabel too for the work that she did over so many years. I think it is important for us to know something about our background.

THE ECHO

7



Medical Staff, T. B. Hospital, National Military Home, Dayton, Ohio:
Bottom row, left to right—Dr. Cassel, Dr. Varney, Dr. Douglass, Chief;
Dr. Betts, Dr. Lyons, Dr. Hines. Top row, left to right—Dr. Chandler, Dr.
Shirtz.



Bill Casool presents award to his

LIFE WITH FATHER, By Mary Ellen Cassel Case

Now that Bill and Carol, my brother and sister have written about our parents, I will try to fill in any things that they have left out. Reading their reminiscences has brought back a flood of warm memories and it is amazing to me that their remembrances pretty well agree with mine. It is really hard to write about such personal relationships and not sound gushy, but how I wish the children of past generations would have written about their parents and preserved their stories. It would have saved me countless hours of research. Census figures, deeds and tombstones, the tools of a genealogist tell very little about what people were really like. Occasionally a Will gives some clues as to the personality of an ancestor, but these clues are rare. I hope that these writings will give some clue to our children what it was like growing up in the midst of the "great depression" in a warm and loving family. There is so much in the media today about child abuse going back through several generations, even in wealthy prominent families and I feel very fortunate that we never suffered from any of that type of thing to pass onto ours.

We were very lucky to grow up in the midst of a terrible depression and live in relative security compared to what other families went through. If there were families in our neighborhood who were jobless we weren't aware of it. About the only thing I remember about financial problems was that I lost the money I had in a school savings account (25c a week) and eventually I got that back.

Dad, being a "self employed" physician worked very long hard hours. He was not at home very much. Dad came home for supper, not until 7:00 on most nights unless he had a medical meeting, which seemed to us pretty often. But nearly every evening after dinner he returned to check on his patients at the hospitals. In those days he was likely to have a patient in all three hospitals plus a number of people on whom he made house calls, so it made a lot of running around for him. Many people could not pay for his services and some just didn't bother to pay but to my knowledge he never turned an overdue account to a collection agency. In fact he occasionally loaned them money.

During World War II, I worked for Dad in his office while Bill was overseas. One day a man came to the side door and asked to see Dad privately. Obviously it was not a medical matter. After he left I asked Dad what he wanted and he told me that years ago he had loaned him about \$200.00 so that he could buy the tools he needed to get a job in a defense industry and he had finally paid him back.

During my growing up years, doctors took turns caring for "public patients" in the hospitals. "Public Service" was for those who could not afford care and substituted for Medicaid of today. The hospitals absorbed their cost and the doctors cared for them without charge. Since he was on the staff of all three hospitals it seemed that he always had "public" patients under his care. Several years ago I was visiting Marie Aull of Aullwood and she introduced me as Dr. Cassel's daughter to a nurse friend who was visiting her. She told me that she always admired Dad because he always demanded the same excellent care for his "public patients" as he did for his private ones.

Dad probably made house calls long after other doctors no longer did and Marie Aull told me that Dad came to visit her husband John when she called him late

at night during his last illness and he was near death. As Dad left, he took her outside and told her how sorry he was that there was nothing more that could be done for him. He said "Marie, if he was the King of England we couldn't have done any more for him" which was quite comforting to her.

Bill Cassel said he remembered Mother as having a pretty easy life as she always seemed to have household help, and that was true, but there was a lot more for a housewife to do in those days. We didn't have automatic clothes washers, dishwashers, or garbage disposers. All the clothes had to be hung outside on a line or in the basement if it rained. There was no permanent press, everything had to be ironed by hand or on a mangle.

Spring and Fall housecleaning were a major undertaking and really needed, for we, as well as everyone else in the neighborhood, had coal furnaces and they were dirty! Even though we had an automatic stoker in the later years which kept coal in the furnace and cut down on the attention the furnace required, the coal had to be shovelled in and the clinkers removed regularly and it was a dirty job. The house really got dirty too. Every spring and fall the rugs were taken out and hung on the line to be beaten. Mother would wash and iron all the curtains and bought Omar wallpaper cleaner and cleaned all the wallpaper in every room and washed down the painted walls and the woodwork. You could really tell the difference. Every spring she got "Wiggs Waterless Cleaner" and washed down the railings and floor of the large front porch. Then of course there were all the windows to wash and a big basement and attic to clean.

Mother always enjoyed gardening but it was hard work too and I don't ever remember Dad helping with that. We always had lots of pretty flowers in the back yard but I don't ever remember a vegetable garden. But she did a lot of canning and made pickles and preserves. When the idea of frozen foods came along, I was about 12 years old and Mother and Dad bought an ice cream freezer and we froze beef and chicken and fruits and vegetables. There were no cake mixes or any other ready prepared mixes except perhaps Bisquick and none of the convenience foods we have today. Yet compared to her great grandmothers pioneering in a log cabin her life was a cinch. It all depends on your point of view.

Life on Oxford Ave for kids in the summer was pretty nice. There were lots of other children of all ages and mostly we got along pretty well. The Smith family lived next door. He was the County Engineer. Judge Thomas lived across the street and other neighbors were the Andertons, Wildasins, Blosses, Colvins, the Laughter family, the Gibbons and on the corner the Wisemans, and towards Salem Ave, the Gibbons family. They owned the M.J. Gibbons Plumbing Supply and others in the family owned the Gibbons Hotel and Gibbons Arcade. Every summer evening the neighborhood children gathered around the big elm tree in our front yard and it became base for our game of "Hide and Seek" After some new person became "it" we'd all call out "allee, allee auction free !" whatever that meant and all the rest of the kids would come out of hiding.

There were lots of home deliveries of services and produce during those days. Most came in horse drawn wagons although that's about the only places horses were used in the city at the time. There was the milkman, the iceman, the scissor grinder and a market wagon but our favorite was the "White Baker" who, as I recall came about every other day. He had a large wire basket of bakery goods from which Mother would select what the family needed. Our favorite was

" fairy rolls", gooey buns with white icing and chocolate sprinkles over the top. The horse ambled along the street and the " baker" would return to the wagon to fill his baskets with replacements as he needed them. The horse was there by the time he reached the end of the block.

Oxford Ave was paved with wooden blocks and during heavy rains the storm sewers would become overloaded, the street would fill up with water and the blocks would come loose and float down the street. I never knew who replaced them. When the street filled with water we would take off our shoes and wade around in the water. That was big excitement !. Oxford Ave was lined with beautiful large elm and maple trees but one by one the elms succumbed to Dutch Elm disease after the War.

My two playmates were Shirley Gibson who lived across the street and Julia Gibbons who lived at the corner of Oxford and Lexington. I spent quite a bit of time with Shirley who was about a year younger and more of a tomboy but my closest companion was Julia, who was about a year older. We spent hours playing with dolls and especially enjoyed the paper dolls which appeared in every Sunday funny paper. Julia could really draw well and was very talented and we spent hours designing costumes for these dolls. We often went downtown on the streetcar on Saturdays and went to a movie at one of the 5 or 6 theaters which were in Dayton at the time. Julia was Catholic and would always go to " Confession" at Sacred Heart Church. I used to wonder what sins she had to confess for she was the sweetest, gentlest and most generous person I knew. I couldn't imagine she ever did anything very bad. I was devastated when it was determined that she had a brain tumor. She was 16 at the time. They took her to a famous brain surgeon in Montreal. He operated on her but she died on the table. Brain surgery was not very advanced in 1938. She would probably have lived today.

During World War II , Dad considered going into the service but decided he could best serve on the home front. I dropped out of Otterbein and helped out at the office while Bill was overseas. Of course there was a shortage of physicians but Dad spread himself as thinly as possible. He rarely turned anyone away who needed medical attention.

After the war in 1950, Mother and Dad found their dream home on Little York Rd. They moved into it in August of 1950 and soon settled down to country living in a relatively new home. When the 1950 blizzard occurred the Saturday after Thanksgiving we all worried that they would be snowed in for weeks. Fortunately the wind blew in such a direction that there was not enough on their driveway to bother with while everyone else had accumulations of twenty inches !

When Mother first showed signs of her last illness, less than a year after they moved into their new home, Dad asked us to come out and help take care of her which we were happy to do. It just didn't seem possible that Mother who was never sick could suffer such a devastating illness as the series of strokes which turned her into a helpless invalid. Carol was about to be married and Mother did not want to change the date so they had a lovely ceremony at home on Little York Rd. for family and close friends. Mother died a few weeks after the wedding on June 11, 1951. Of course we were all shocked---we thought she was going to get well. Dad asked us to stay with him on Little York Rd. as he could never have maintained the house and 10 acres without help. We were looking for a home to buy as we had to move out of our rented home. We all

considered it a temporary move at the time, never dreaming that the relationship would last for twenty years. I will have to confess that it had occurred to me that if I ever had to live with either of my parents after I married that I hoped it would be Mother! I loved my father dearly and knew he liked to be "in control" but he was so devastated my mother's death that I would have done anything for him.

The arrangement worked out far better than I ever could have expected. My husband loved the country and enjoyed caring for the yard. He and Dad planted several hundred rose bushes. Dad and Bill both enjoyed horses and Dad built a barn and we had Tennessee Walking horses for many years which all the children enjoyed too.

Dad went out of his way not to interfere in our lives and treated us like "grownups". As the size of our family increased he added on to the house and built an apartment for his own domain. Of course his main interest was his thriving medical practice but he took up photography as a hobby. He grieved for Mother for years, but as he was only 56 when she died, we thought he would remarry some day and naturally he was considered quite a catch but he declared he would never remarry and we were finally convinced. He was like a third parent to our children and after they were out of babyhood he would "babysit" if we wanted to go out. But he never left the house without saying "Now be sure to take care of the kids" as if I'd forget if he didn't remind me!

As Jim and Chip got older he would take them along on vacations or meetings he attended in interesting places. It was company for him and great experience for the boys. He adored Nancy but did not spoil her as sometimes grandparents are inclined to do with the baby of the family. It's no longer fashionable, but there's a lot to be said for three-generation families. I believe our children benefitted greatly from the example of generosity, integrity and dedication to service to humanity set by their grandfather and also it gave them an appreciation for an older person's point of view.

When Dad finally fell in love again, it was with a long time friend, Freda Stine, the widow of the minister, Loren Stine, who had been so helpful to him when Mother died. We were surprised but so happy for them both. When they married he moved into her home which was conveniently located halfway between his office and the Good Samaritan Hospital. He was 75 at the time and night driving was getting hard for him so the new location worked out well and they had 10 years in a very happy marriage. Dad's health began to deteriorate in early 1980 and he suffered a severe case of shingles, then lost his voice due to a malignant tumor that destroyed the "vagus" nerve. He died on Christmas Day of 1980 of a pulmonary embolism several days after exploratory surgery which in a way was a blessing as he would only have suffered a miserable death had he lived much longer. It was sad to have him die on Christmas but now it is a very special reminder of his wonderful life, as Christmas, the anniversary of his death, approaches. It was a severe and unexpected blow to Freda and I'll never forget that some time after Dad's death Freda said to me one day when we were talking about him "Mary Ellen, don't ever let anyone tell you that you can't love twice"! It was a great tribute to him.

In recent years a friend^{who} told me that she knew my father when she was a student nurse at Good Samaritan hospital related a story that had happened to her friend, Jean Muhlenkamp Burgmeier. Later I talked to Jean and she gave me this story:

"I was a young student nurse at Good Samaritan Hospital, and had just started taking care of patients. On one of the first days on floor duty another nurse told me to dismiss the patient in a room down the hall. There was a man sitting there in his overcoat with his hat in hand. I said to him "Get in the wheelchair Mr. _____." I had heard of Dr. Cassel but didn't realize that I had mistaken him for his patient. He obediently got in the chair and we wheeled past the nurses' station and all the nurses stood there with their jaws hanging open as he waved gaily to them. They were in shock. I asked him if he wanted to go to the business office first and he said "yes". Finally we got down to first floor and someone broke the spell and I realized what I had done. He said "Young lady don't ever do anything for a patient unless you are absolutely sure who they are". For months, I hid in the closet when he came around but finally I got over it and today I can laugh about it! Some one told the story again at our 25th reunion proving that a good story never dies."

"But we got even with him and played a good joke on him one time. He always wanted one of the nurses to accompany him on rounds but one day were were all just too busy and so he took the charts by himself. but after he visited each patient he just dropped the chart on the floor by the door. Eventually we picked them all up and put them away. But the next day when he came back to make rounds again we had all the charts back on the floor where he had left them. He laughed and laughed till he turned "red as a beet" realizing that a good joke had been played on him !" Dad could take it as well as dish it out !

Good Samaritan Hospital is a Catholic Hospital and during his day was operated by the "Sisters of Charity" by whom he was much beloved. I can remember the Grand opening of that hospital back in the mid thirties and he was always on the staff serving as chief and in other capacities, for a period of at least 45 years. Not too long ago someone quoted to me something one of the Sisters had said. "As Catholics, you know what we believe, but you may not know all our priorities. They are first "the Father, Son and Holy Ghost and then, Dr. Cassel"!



The Coronary Care Unit at Good Samaritan Hosp. had an "Honor Homer Day" One of the nurses had a life size portrait made and hung it in the nursing Station !

Surgey on Thanksgiving
Turkey
L. to R. Grandma Bea, Homer,
Mary Ellen



HUSBAND WILLIAM HENRY CASSEL (1867- 1957)

Born 9-11-1867 Place New Lebanon, Montgomery Co Ohio

Chr. _____ Place _____

Marr. 17-4-1892 Place Pleasant Hill, Miami Co. Ohio- Settled in Dayton

Died 1-1-1957 Place Dayton Ohio

Bur. _____ Place Memeorial Park Cemetery, Dayton, Ohio

HUSBAND'S FATHER Benjamin Cassel (1836-1935) HUSBAND'S MOTHER Maria Cassel (1839- 1924)

HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES Beatrice Schaeffer Snyder m. Nov 16, 1934

WIFE Vianna Caroline DEETER (Callie)

Born 25-12-1867 Place Miami Co. Ohio

Chr. _____ Place _____

Died 12-3-1927 Place Dayton, Ohio

Bur. _____ Place Memorial Park Cemetery Dayton, Ohio

WIFE'S FATHER Samuel Reed Deeter WIFE'S MOTHER Susanna Frushour

WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS _____

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WHEN DIED DAY MONTH YEAR
		DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY		
1	Homer Deeter Cassel	7-3-	1895		Daytpn, Ohio	Montg.	Oh.	16-6-1922	Dec/ 25. 1980
2	Mabel Caroline	4-5-	1902		Dayton, Ohio	Mont	Oh	Opal Marie Gilbert	
3								18-4-1925	Charles Wesley Vernon

SOURCES OF INFORMATION
Personal knowledge
Obituaries

OTHER MARRIAGES

WILLIAM HENRY CASSEL (1867-1957)

"Rough and Ready" was the name of the 8th grade school near Troy in Miami County where William H. Cassel had his first job as a teacher. There was good reason for this name for it was the custom for the big boys of the school to beat up the teacher on the first day of school! On his first day "Papa" appeared at the door of the school carrying a "two-by-four". He announced that anyone wishing to beat up on the new schoolteacher should step forward. There was no response to the invitation and there was no trouble thereafter. We have the results of his examinations that teachers were required to take each year to maintain their eligibility to teach, for years 1885 through 1988. That would make him 18 years old when he began teaching school and continuing for three to four years.

William Henry Cassel was born November 9, 1867 at New Lebanon Ohio, west of Dayton, the son of Benjamin and Maria Cassell Cassel. Benjamin was engaged in the wagon and carriage making business but when cheaper factory made vehicles were being made the competition forced him out of his business and in 1879 the family moved to a farm in Newton Township, Miami County near West Milton and operated a saw-mill and sorghum mill.

William attended school at Circle Hill and helped his father with the mills. After several years of teaching at the "Rough and Ready" he decided to go to Dayon, where he took courses in stenography, book-keeping and handwriting. He first worked in the office of the Pennsyl-

vania Railroad and later went to the Maleable Iron Company where he became the secretary of Mr. Earnshaw. During the years which followed he became secretary and assistant manager and a member of the board of directors of the company. He was affiliated with the company longer than any other person.

On April 17, 1892 he married Vianna Caroline "Callie" Deeter at the home of her parents, Samuel and Susannah Freshour Deeter of Pleasant Hill.



SONS AND WIVES OF BENJAMIN & MARIA CASSEL
Charles, Elwood, William
Mary Kinsey, Emma Hartman, DCallie
Deeter

WILLIAM HENRY AND CAROLINE DEETER CASSEL

William and Callie settled in Dayton in a house on Babbitt Street and joined the Summit Street United Brethren Church on Dayton's West Side. There they became friends with many of the theological students at Bonebake Seminary, which at that time was on West First Street, as well as with the faculty. They left the Babbitt Street home and moved in with Dr. Samuel and Lizzie Mower Faust who lived on Mercer Street. After Homer was born they bought a house on Mercer Street where their daughter Mabel Caroline was born.

By the time Mabel was ready to start 2nd grade they had built a house at 57 Oxford Avenue which remained the family home until Homer



sold it in 1950. It was in a very new section of Dayton and there were few houses at the time. Mabel started the second grade at Longfellow School which was the "farthest out" school in Dayton at the time. Homer attended Steele High School in downtown Dayton.

Aunt Mabel in personal reminiscences says, "Papa loved fishing. We took most of our vacations at Indian Lake or Webster Lake, Indiana. Mother did not care for fishing so Homer and I were usually his fishing companions. We also had nice vacations at Winona Lake and Chatauqua Lake, New York. Both were vacation spots where there was plenty of interesting entertainment, lecture, concert and sermons. There was plenty to interest children too, such as a dog and pony show and daily story hours. One nice vacation was to Virginia Beach. We went there the summer I was four years old. When I was 10 years old he and mother went to Washington D.C. to the International Sunday School convention. Grandma Cassel came from West Milton to take care of Homer and me."

I never knew him to be ill or miss going to the office though as a young man he was in poor health. He went west for several months for

lung trouble. The cure seemed to be complete for he was never sick afterward.

During the early years on Oxford Avenue Will and Callie were much involved in activities relating to the building of the "New Church". Papa was a member of the board of trustees and treasurer of the building committee. With his good friend Dr. A. W. Drury, a professor at Bonebrake (also author of a book on the history of Dayton), they visited the construction site almost daily as it was only about 3 blocks away from his office. The Rev. Arthur R. Clippinger was pastor of the church and a warm friendship existed between the two families. Dr. Clippinger (later Bishop) married them, buried them, and christened their babies, received them into church membership. The families celebrated many a Thanksgiving and Christmas together.

In 1913 their son Homer went to college at Otterbein. World War I was underway and everyone was anxious and unsettled. Papa's business responsibilities were taxing due to large war material demands. Homer enlisted in the Army Medical Corps after he graduated in 1917 and was sent to the University of Chicago where he instructed Red Cross Nurses until he was assigned to Western Reserve Medical School.

Callie was deeply involved in Red Cross work. She taught and headed up the production of hand knit socks for the West Side area. She was awarded a citation for her devoted service.

Homer graduated from Medical School in 1921 and married Opal Gilbert on June 16, 1922.

Mabel married Charles Wesley Vernon April 18, 1925 and later moved into the home on Oxford Avenue until they went to Ohio State and Charles worked on a Master's degree. They returned to Oxford Avenue intending to stay there until Wesley was born and then move into their own home but fate was to interfere. The day they brought Wesley home from the hospital Callie became ill with a bowel obstruction. She had surgery and spent several weeks in the hospital and came home where Mabel cared for until her death, March 12, 1927. Shortly after her death, Great-Grandpa, Benjamin came to live with them. So here was Mabel with three men, 30, 60, 90 years of age and a one year old baby. But she says "they were lovely to live with"..... a tribute to Cassel men! When she became pregnant with her second child (Mary) Grandpa moved into the home of his niece Susan Denlinger to whom he was very close. He remained there until his death in 1935.

In 1929 Charles was transferred by General Motors to Toronto Canada leaving Papa alone in the house on Oxford Avenue, so Opal and Homer with Mary Ellen and Billy moved in with him.

So that is where we come in. I was finishing up kindergarten at Colonel White school when we moved and then went to Longfellow school. Things did not always go smoothly. An early recollection has Papa chasing me probably for some naughtiness and I took refuge in the downstairs lavatory! But mostly we got along fine and I can still remember sitting on the basement steps watching him build me a lovely dollhouse

which has delighted many little girls and I still treasure it to this day.

Papa retired from Maleable Iron Company and worked in the insurance business for a time. He was also on the board of the Otterbein Home. During the depression, the financial condition of the Home was so bad that the institution faced bankruptcy. The bankers met with the board and announced that they would foreclose unless Mr. Cassel would take over as treasurer. Papa agreed and during the years which followed he was able to bring the Home into a sound financial condition. He traveled throughout the states, speaking at churches for the Home and checking on properties that were turned over when their owners entered Otterbein Home. The people often mistook him for a minister and called him Dr. Cassel. He always corrected him but they persisted. When, after his death, his picture was put up in the board room it was labeled "Dr. W. H. Cassel". Thus the people gave him an honorary degree which he well deserved.

In 1934 Papa married an old family friend, Beatrice Schaeffer Snyder, mother of Ruth Willit Snyder. She had been widowed for many years and had taught school. Ruth and Mabel had been friends in High School and college so it was a happy melding of families. Papa moved into her home on Kenwood Avenue and they had a very happy relationship. She often accompanied him in his travels for the Otterbein Home. "Grandma Bea" as we called her was a very talented artist and enjoyed oil painting and many social and civic clubs.

In 1936 a tragic accident ended the life of his brother Charles Cassel and his wife of Connersville Indiana. See newspaper clipping describing the circumstances ...p.46

Papa had another brother, Uncle Elwood. He lived in California and had three daughters, Lela Common, who lived in Canada and was very close to Dad and Mabel and was very helpful and interested in the study of our family history.

Papa continued in his capacity with the Otterbein Home for many years until his mid 80's at least. We thought he was going to go on forever like his father, he stayed so alert both mentally and physically. But eventually his body began to give out and he died on New Years' Day in 1957 at the age of 90.



William H. Cassel
at his desk at
Otterbein Home

WILLIAM H. CASSEL.

From 1910 Mont. Co. Annual

A glance over the business field of Dayton at once indicates the leading position occupied by the Dayton Malleable Iron Company, one of the most important industries of the city, by reason of the number of its employes and the extent of its output. At the head of this mammoth concern are men of recognized business ability, of keen foresight and initiative spirit who understand the possibilities of the trade and the opportunities for the expansion of this specific enterprise. Prominent in its management is William H. Cassel who is the secretary of the company.

Montgomery county numbers Mr. Cassel among her native sons, his birth having here occurred in 1867. He was reared upon the home farm to the age of twenty years and during much of that period attended the country schools, thus laying the foundation for a good practical business education. The vacation periods were devoted to work in the fields and thus time passed in forming habits of industry and energy which have stood him in good stead in later years. At the age of eighteen he began teaching, which profession he followed for four years in the country schools of Miami county but, ambitious for the opportunities and conquests of business life, he came to Dayton in 1889 and qualified for entrance into commercial circles by pursuing a course in the Miami Commercial College, from which he was graduated in due time. He then entered the employ of the Dayton, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railroad as stenographer to the auditor, with whom he remained for six months, after which he secured a situation in the Dayton Car Service Bureau, where he also spent a half year. He then entered the employ of the Dayton Malleable Iron Company in 1892 in the capacity of stenographer and with the passing years he won promotion from time to time until in 1902 he became secretary, which position he has since acceptably filled, having now an influencing voice in the management and control of this large and important industry.

In 1892 at Pleasant Hill, Ohio, Mr. Cassel was married to Miss Callie Deeter and they have two children: Homer Deeter and Mabel. The parents hold membership in the Summit Street United Brethren church, of which Mr. Cassel is a trustee and in the work of the church he is deeply and helpfully interested while to its support he contributes generously. While he votes with the republican party in support of its state and national candidates he is allied with that independent movement which is one of the hopeful signs of the times—a movement that has elicited the sympathy and cooperation of many practical and progressive business men who seek to have a clean, straightforward administration rather than the domination of machine rule. In matters of citizenship Mr. Cassel is interested as a public-spirited citizen but has never sought the rewards or emoluments of office, preferring to concentrate his energies upon his business affairs, in which he is meeting with signal success.

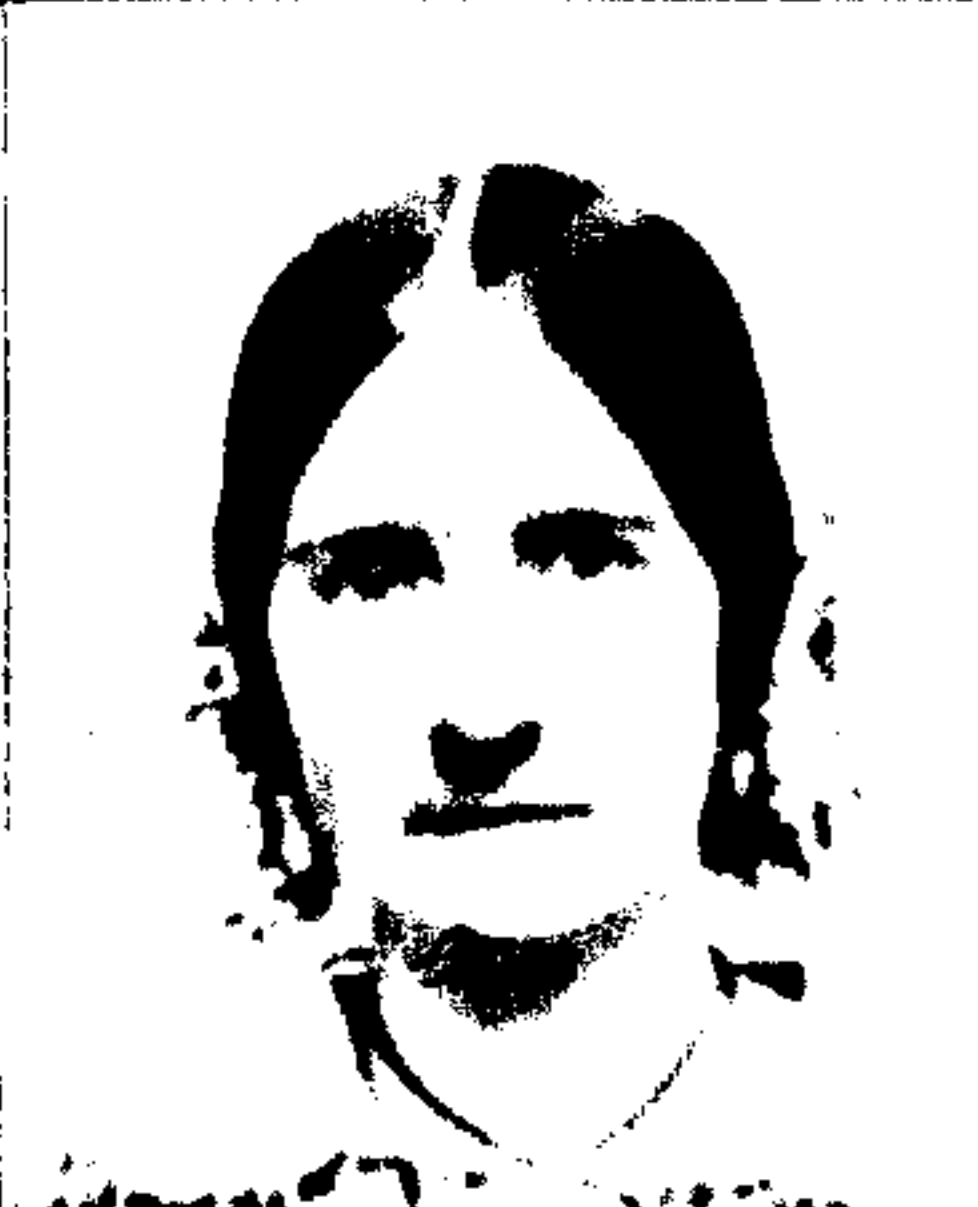
HUSBAND BENJAMIN Plattenberger CASSEL

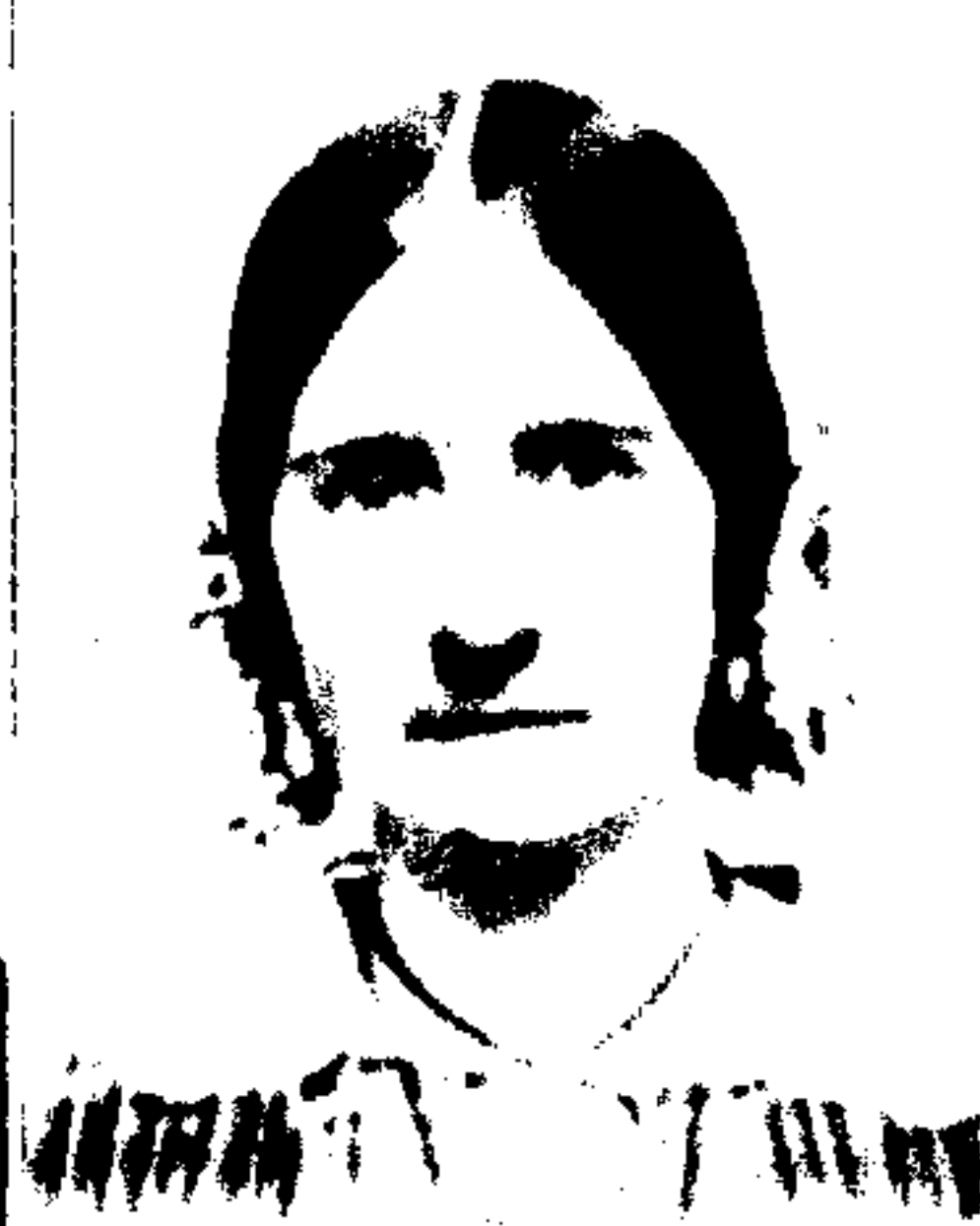
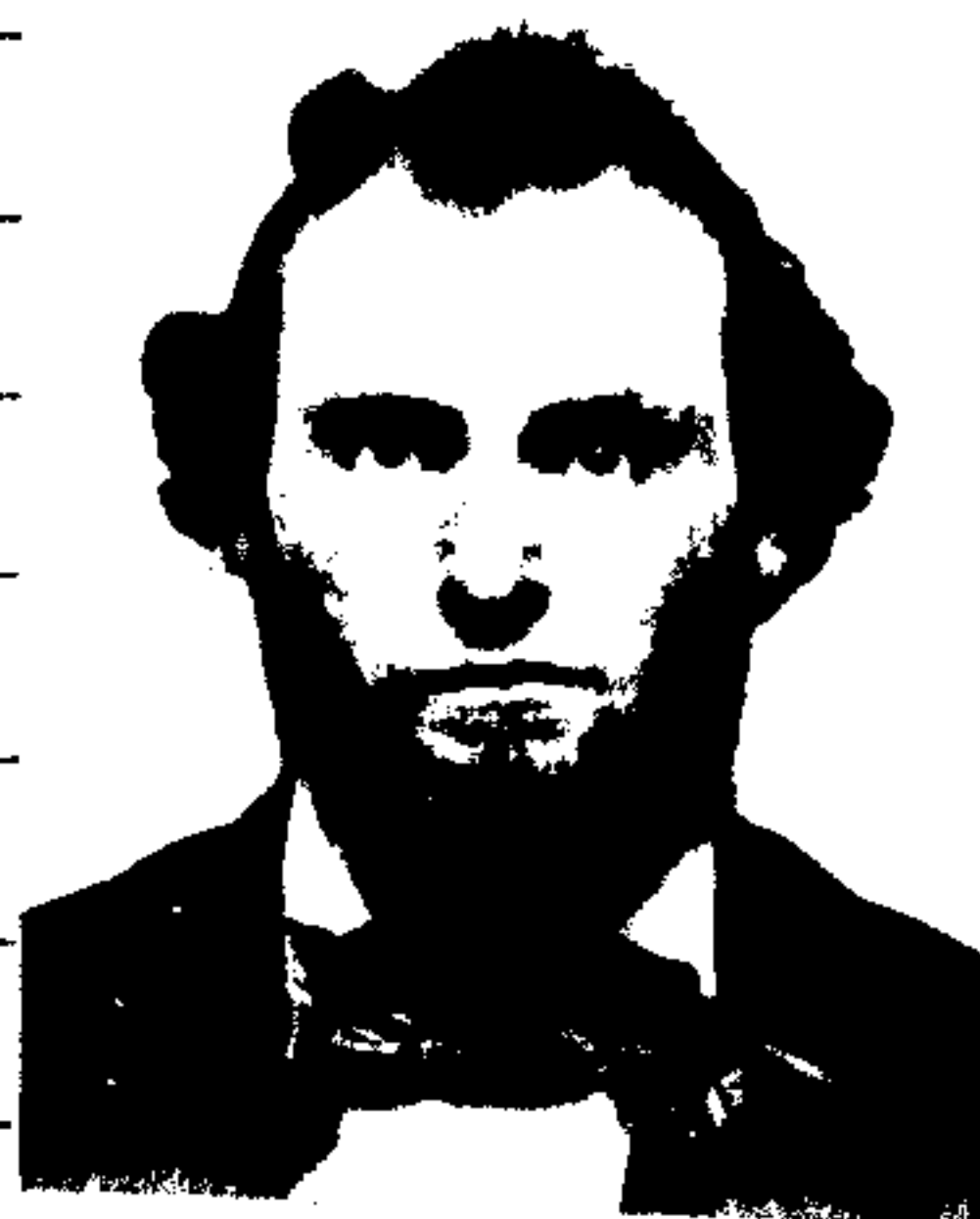
Born 14-11-1836 Place Randolph Twp. near Englewood, Montg. Co. Ohio
Chr. Res. New Lebanon, Brookville
Marr. 7 March 1861 Place
Died 1 May 1935 Place Dayton, Ohio
Bur. 3 May 1935 Place Fairview Cemetery, Englewood, Rand Twp. Montg. Co. Ohio
HUSBAND'S FATHER Isaac CASSEL HUSBAND'S MOTHER Polly Plattenberger
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES

WIFE Maria CASSELL

Born 5-2-1839 Place Maytown, Lancaster Co. Penn.
Chr.
Died 8-7-1924 Place Fairview Cemetery, Englewood, Ohio - Bur. Died West Milton, O
Bur.
WIFE'S FATHER Jacob Cassel 1815- 1879 WIFE'S MOTHER Mary Engel (1818- 1876)
WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

SEX M F	CHILDREN		WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE		WHEN DIED		
	List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth Given Names SURNAME		DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	TO WHOM		DAY	MONTH	YEAR
1	Harvey Elwood Cassel		22-1-1862						17 Jan 1889	23-12-1959			
2	Willaim Henry Cassel *		9-11-1867						Emma Hartman (1868-1959)				
3	Charles Cassel		15-8-1869						17-4-1892	1-1-1957			
4									Callie Deeter (1867-1927)				
5									12-7-1892	27 Oct 1936			
6									Mary Kinsey (	- 27 Oct 19 36			
7													
8													
9													
10													
11													



**SOURCES OF INFORMATION**

Personal knowledge Mabel Cassel Vernon
Cassel family Bible

WEDDING PICTURE MARCH 7, 1861

Obituary

BENJAMIN AND MARIA CASSEL

"Nearly a Century ago, on the fourteenth day of November, 1836 in a farm house near Englewood, Ohio, a son was born to Isaac and Mary Cassel. He was named Benjamin, and was one of a family of nine children. He was the last one to survive and lived to see almost all of his childhood friends and associates carried to their last resting place. His father and mother came to Ohio from Montgomery County Pennsylvania, to make their future home in what was then known as the "Far West". Benjamin lived with his parents on the farm, and a few years before the Civil War, in his early manhood, went to Cambridge City, Indiana as an apprentice to learn the carriage making trade.

On March 7, 1861 he was united in marriage with Maria Cassel. To them were born three sons, Harvey Elwood, William H. and Charles. In 1877 Mr. and Mrs. Cassel assumed the guardianship of a small child, Eppie Eugenia, who was given a home in the family until she grew up to young womanhood. All of the children, together with seven grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren are living at this time. (1935)

Mother Cassel passed away in 1924, and on April 30, 1935, at the age of 98 years five and a half months, father Cassel, booked passage to join her in the "Unseen City", just inside the Eastern Gate where

she had told him she would meet him.

In the winter of 1870 Mr. and Mrs. Cassel attended a revival meeting at the Antioch United Brethren Church near Trotwood, Ohio, where they were converted, and later, in the spring of 1871, were baptized by Bishop Levi Lukenbach, and became members of the Brethren in Christ Church. From that time to the day of their crowning they were faithful and devoted to their Church and their God, and took an active part in the work of the Church insofar as their health and strength would permit.

After their marriage in 1861 Mr. and Mrs. Cassel made their home in Brookville, Ohio, and later moved to a location near New Lebanon, Ohio, where he engaged in the carriage making business. Here in a two story shop he built and painted good carriages, buggies, farm wagons and implements for twenty years. He himself made the wheels, the bodies, all the wood parts and tops, upholstering, and did the painting. He gave up the business and sold the place in 1879, for the reason that he could no longer compete with cheap factory made vehicles and implements. In the spring of 1880 he with his family moved to a 62 acre farm in Newton Township near Circle Hill in Miami County where he operated a saw mill and a sorghum mill. In 1900, the children having all married and left the old home, he sold the farm, and father and mother Cassel made their home in West Milton, Ohio. Since 1924 father Cassel, having lost his life companion, made his home with his children, and for the past nine years with Mr. and Mrs. Ira G. Denlinger, his nephew and niece, who have cared for him and his needs as if he had been an own father instead of an uncle.

Father Cassel was greatly interested in reading history, biography religious books and Church periodicals. For a number of years he has contributed articles which have been published in the Evangelical Visitor, the denominational paper of his Church. As late as February of this year he wrote an article which appeared in the April issue of that publication.

He always looked on the bright side of life. By his cheerful, happy disposition he endeared himself to a countless host of friends. His was an unselfish life. It was his greatest delight to help others by gracious word and kindly deed. His children and grand-children and great grand-children with their companions, numbering twenty five living at this time will all remember him as one who not only lived to an unusually ripe old age, but one who, by his own persistent self education, even down to the last month of his life, and by the grace of God, kept himself young. His mind, heart and soul were steadfastly looking to the future. While remembering the past, his attention and interest were riveted on the future in this world as well as the world to come. His trust in God and hope for Eternal life never wavered, and for him death had no sting, and the grave holds only his body, which served him well for almost a century. He loved life and enjoyed living, but the approach of death at last had no terror for him and he faced it, as he faced life - unafraid.

His earthly life is ended, but his influence will live on."

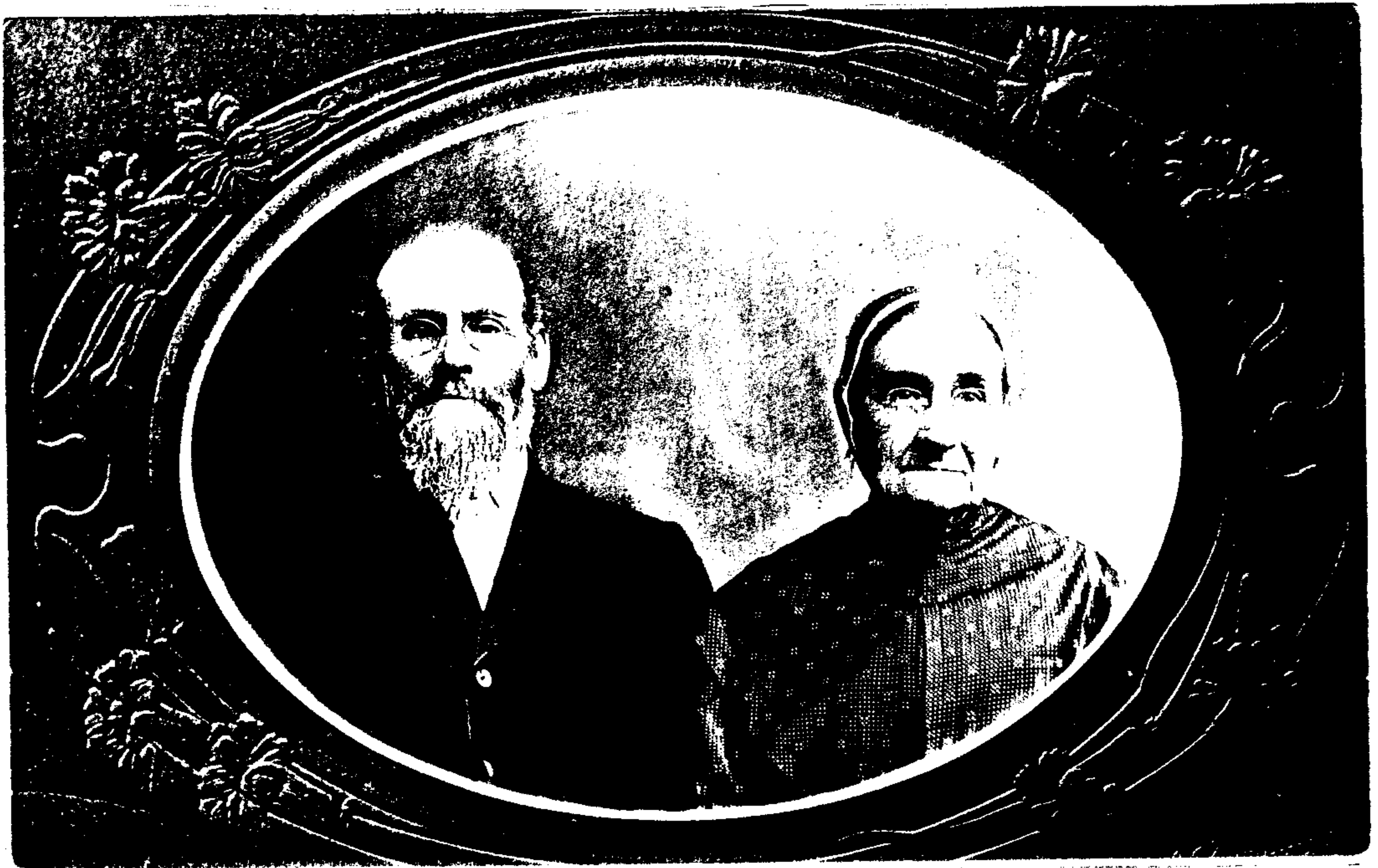
The previous paragraphs were written by some member of the Cassel family at the time of Great-Grandfather Benjamin Cassel's death and give a very accurate account of his life. I was eleven years old when he died and remember him well.

One of the things I remember was going with him and my father to "the office" to "remove hairs from Grandpa's eyes". I always thought they were growing from his eyeballs but when I asked Dad about it many years later, he told me that he had occasional ingrown eyelashes and that was what he removed.

Great-Grandpa was truly a remarkable man. At one of the annual Cassel reunions the year before his death he spoke with self-deprecating humor of his increasing years and how "in order to become a person of importance in any community and be pointed out at any gathering, it is only necessary to live to near the century mark". "Uncle Ben gave us then his final message. He told of being at the first Cassel reunion and of his pleasure in attending this one. He urged us all to live that we might be ready for the great reunion above." (From the minutes of the 1934 Cassel reunion)

We found a letter he had saved from a neighbor, Hiram Mumma, written in response to a letter Grandpa had written him, "And you say you had a garden...Is it possible that this has something to do with your pleasant and genial spirit; for a fellow coming out of great trials is apt to go to the other extreme and feel correspondingly bad. I must add, however that possibly some of your agreeable disposition may be due to the fact that you were occupied for so many years in the sorghum industry. I'm sure had I been exposed to a cane mill in my youth instead of a cider mill, my chances at playing a golden harp 'up yonder' would be materially better.....Whatever 'pigs-feet' (pickled pigs-feet was his favorite food) may have to do with it, you are the one at ninety-six that is making a 'rousing speech'. You may have your blue days but you have conquered the blues.....you are light and hope and peace. You are an inspiration, a star of the first magnitude to him who walks in the shadowy darkness of evening." How I wish we had a copy of the letter that elicited such an enthusiastic response.

After the death of his wife Maria, he moved in the house at Oxford Avenue with Mabel and Charles and Papa (Wm. H.) and little Wesley. But when Mabel became pregnant with Mary it was a little too much to cope with so he moved in with a favorite niece Suzie Denlinger who cared for him as a father until his death. He died in May, before he would have been 99 years old in November. He had been mentally active even to writing articles for his church paper and would have lived to one hundred had he not fallen down the steps and that undoubtedly hastened his death. Dad was very disappointed because he had hoped to see him into his hundredth year, but as it was he is the longest lived ancestor of whom we have a record.



BENJAMIN AND MARIA CASSEL
1913

INJURIES ARE FATAL TO CHARLES CASSEL

Double Services for Banker
and Wife to be Held
Wednesday Afternoon

BANKS TO CLOSE FOR RITES

Was Prominent in Civic Af-
fairs—Head of Library

Board Fourteen Years
Oct 27, 1936

Charles Cassel, 67, secretary of the Fayette Bank and Trust Company, died at 5:15 a. m. today at Fayette Memorial hospital of injuries suffered, Sunday afternoon in an auto collision which resulted in the instantaneous death of Mrs. Cassel.



Charles Cassel

Double rites for Mr. and Mrs. Cassel will be conducted at the First Baptist church at 2 p. m. Wednesday, with burial in Dale cemetery. Friends may call at the residence, 1404 Central avenue, at any time.

Both the Fayette Bank and Trust Company and the Central State Bank will close at 1:30 tomorrow for the remainder of the day.

The accident happened at Neff's Corner, a mile west of Andersonville, at 3:30 Sunday afternoon. The Cassel car, going north on a county highway, and a car driven by Arthur H. George, Rush county, traveling east on State Road 244, collided at the intersection. After the collision the Cassel car struck a fence post and turned over. Occupants of the George car suffered only minor injuries.

Mr. and Mrs. Cassel are survived by their son, Charles Cassel, Jr., of Connersville. Mr. Cassel's survivors include two brothers, H. E. Cassel of Upland, Calif., and W. H. Cassel of Dayton, O. A sister of Mrs. Cassel, Mrs. Flora Teague, resides in Pomona, Calif.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Cassel were active in the First Baptist church. He had served as a trustee of the church and superintendent of the Sunday school, and he was teacher of a class of young boys. The Mary Cassel Circle, a woman's Sunday school class, of which Mrs. Cassel had been teacher since its organization 25 years ago, was named in her honor. She was the church organist for many years.

Mr. Cassel started his career in the banking business here in 1896, resigning his first position in Connersville with the Munk & Roberts Furniture Company to become associated with the Fayette National Bank. He and Mrs. Cassel came to Connersville after their marriage July 12, 1892. Prior to that time he had taught school in Darke county, Ohio, for several years. He was born August 15, 1869, in Montgomery county, Ohio, a son of Ben and Mariah Cassel. When he was ten years old the family moved to a farm near Pleasant Hill, Ohio.

Mr. Cassel served as president of the Connersville public library board from October, 1921, to October, 1935, and in 1928 was president of the Indiana Library Trustees' Association. He was active in the state organization for many years, and was prominent in local civic affairs.

Day When "Big Business" Forced Wagon Makers to Suspend, Is Recalled

For most people birthdays are just milestones toward maturity or success, but seven more such milestones for Benjamin Cassel will mean that he has begun his second hundred years of mortal existence.

After passing 80, one feels middle aged and friends are not surprised to see one's hair is graying and thinning. Long before 30 some of the fair sex have become reticent about their age, and frantic face-liftings and discreet husband hunting are in order.

But ever so often some venerable soul we know celebrates a fourscore birthday. Under questioning he or she admits never having used an electrical stimulator or a mechanical horse for exercise.

Benjamin Cassel's exercise was obtained behind a very real horse on a 63-acre farm in Miami co., where for 20 years he husbanded in the primitive manner of a pioneer. Under pressure he admits that it was hard work.

Prior to that time he followed the trade of wagon maker on a 23-acre farm near New Lebanon, coming to Dayton to purchase material for every part of the carriages, which he constructed in their entirety.

He was forced to abandon manufacturing because "big business" was making the trade unprofitable for the craftsman.

The Woodhull carriage factory was one of Dayton's leading industries then, comparable to the General Motors of the present.

Cassel turned with some reluctance to farming.

There were no newspapers of consequence available in those days, and though you may be reading this while seated in a luxurious easy chair, under the gentle rays of a floor lamp, in a room where the temperature is thermostatically regulated, Cassel's literary cravings were nearly as difficult to satisfy as were those of Lincoln when the latter was a young man. In fact, Abraham Lincoln was only 27 years old when Cassel was born, and the latter cast his first vote for that great man.

Brawn's arms provided fuel from felled trees, and illumination was had from lard lamps. That was better than using candles which the farmers themselves had to make. When a single candle was used that township, demonstrating the latest advancement in lighting methods.



BENJAMIN CASSEL

He showed a lamp that burned coal oil, and young Benjamin was much impressed that men were able, as he thought, to extract oil from lamp coal.

Wearing apparel was made at home, mostly of coarse linen, with some wool, all of which was spun in the kitchen by the busy housewife. It is difficult to believe that underwear was worn by some only, as Cassel says.

Father Cassel was a farmer, too, and his son tells that on market days they brought firewood to sell in front of the courthouse, where the wood market was. Butchers had to sell their meat before sundown, for without refrigeration their merchandise spoiled with but little exposure.

A wood measurer carried a measuring rod about, settling sales arguments. Corded hickory and maple sold for from two to four cents a cubic foot.

There was a grocery where the Liggett building stands, and one day young Benjamin bought five cents worth of cheese, having doubtless sold some wood on his own account. He was astonished at the size of the package and retired into a yard to debate as to what to do with it all. There was a woodpile there, and after he had eaten as much as he could he whittled some of the remainder between the piled boards, and carried away in his pocket enough for several snacks.

Later, as a young man, Cassel came to Dayton occasionally, and at such times he never failed to stop at the tavern, which stood on the northwest corner of Third and Main sts. Hitching posts, seen now as rare relics, were in good repute when the position of a man was judged by the quality of his horses, and the prosperity of a tavern corresponded to the number of hitching posts that lined its curb.

Cassel recalls that there were covered bridges over the Miami river at Main st. and at Third st. The passages were "blacker" than a stock of black cats," as he puts it, and seemed interminable. At night especially so.

Jones' Tannery occupied the site of the new Refiners oil building, and both by the sense of smell and the hulloa of Jones, challenging, "Any hides today?" Cassel

knew when he was nearly through the Main st. bridge passage.

Third st. river crossing could be forded except at flood, saving the two or three cent toll. In 1847, Cassel remembers, rains were fully as heavy as before the flood of 1913, but farmers in the Miami watershed had not ditched their land for quick drainage, and the ground absorbed much of the water.

Mrs. Cassel died five years ago.

Benjamin Cassel's fourscore and 18 years were remarkably uneventful. Neither wars nor politics draw him from his rustic fire-side. Only occasionally came the urge of business need to visit the metropolis of 20,000 or 30,000 Dayton.

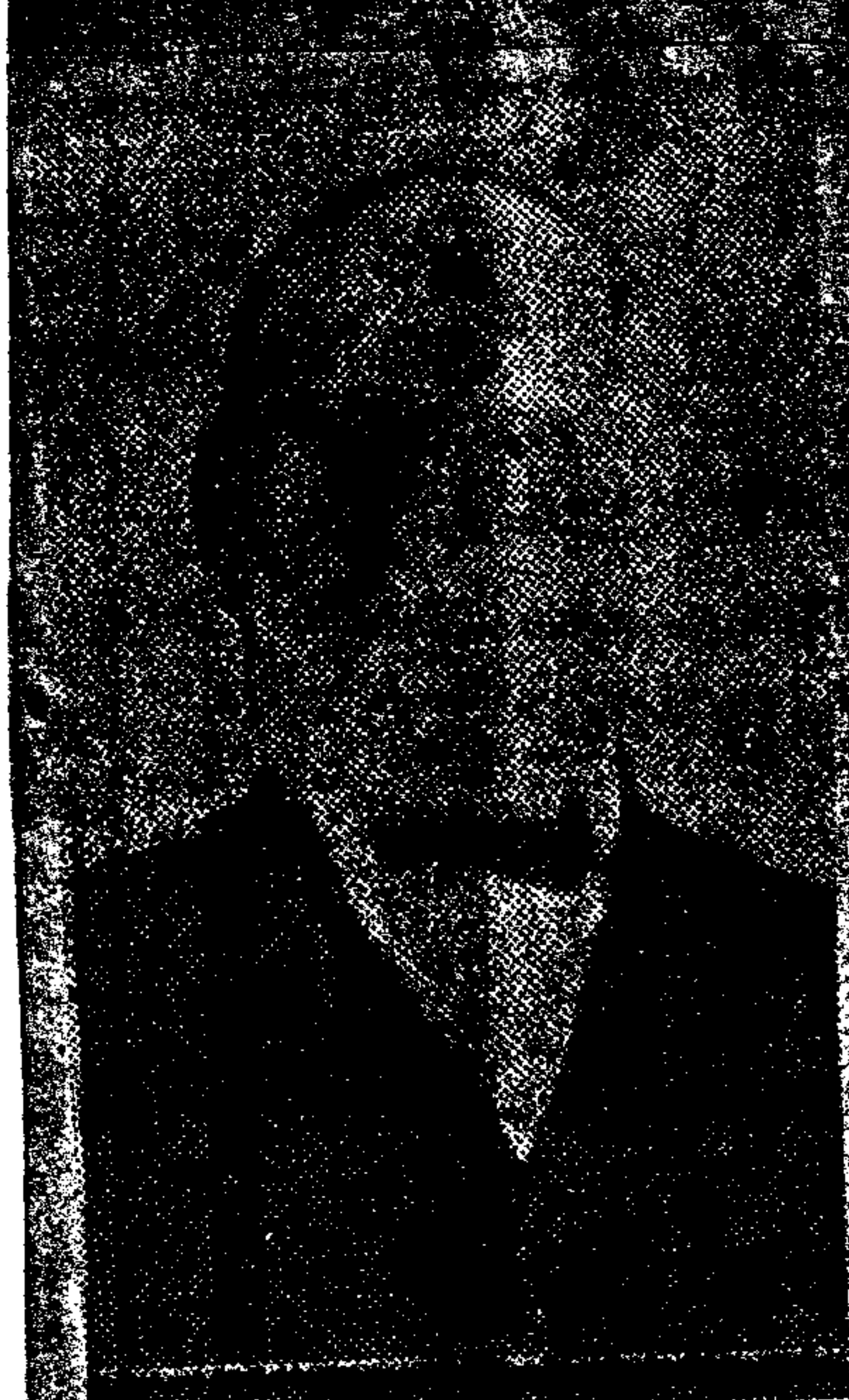
Benjamin Cassel has three sons, all living—William, Edward, and Charles. Dr. Homer D. Cassel, Dayton, is son of William, and has two children, Mary Ellen and William. William, son of Edward, is a Vernon, O., farmer. Dr. D. Cassel, son of Charles, is a physician in Dayton. Charles, son of William, and Mary, daughter of William, have no children.

96th Birthday Will Be Observed by Daytonian

By the Associated Press

Benjamin D. Deninger, 96, of Dayton, Ohio, will observe his 96th birthday on Oct. 10. He was born Oct. 10, 1894, in Dayton, Ohio.

Mr. Deninger was a member of the Dayton City Council for 12 years. He was also a member of the Dayton City Board of Education for 12 years.



BENJAMIN D. DENINGER

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HE WATCHED GROWTH

A native of Randolph town, Ohio, Mr. Deninger moved to Dayton when he was 10 years old.

He was born Oct. 10, 1894, in Dayton, Ohio. He was a member of the Dayton City Council for 12 years. He was also a member of the Dayton City Board of Education for 12 years.

#16
HUSBAND Isaac Cassel (1801-1879)
 Born 19-6-1801 Place Skippack - (Montgomery Co. (Then Philadelphia) Penna.
 Chr. _____ Place _____
 Marr. ca. 1825-6 Place _____
 Died 5-8-1879 Place _____
 Bur. _____ Place _____
 HUSBAND'S FATHER Jacob Cassel HUSBAND'S MOTHER Hannah Jans (Johnson)
 OTHER WIVES _____

#17
WIFE (Mary (Polly) Plattenberger-
 Born 29-5-1806 Place _____
 Chr. _____ Place _____
 Died 10-3-1876 Place (Miami Co. Ohio -
 Bur. Fairview Cemetery - (Engelwood, Miami Co. Ohio -
 WIFE'S FATHER Peter Plattenberger WIFE'S MOTHER Susannah Eby
 WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS _____

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	DAY	WHEN DIED MONTH	YEAR
		DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY				
1	Abraham Cassel	6-7-	1827				?	Un-mar.	15-9-	1846	
2	David Cassel		1829						16-2-	1843	
3	John Cassel						✓	Sara Ann Norlocher			
4	Jacob Cassel	17-8-	1834				OH	Zeah Engel (1836-1911)		1916	
5	Benjamin Cassel *	14-11-	1836					7-3-1861		-5-1935	
6	Elizabeth Cassel		1840					Mario Cassell (1839-1924)		-6-1903	
7	Susanna Cassel		1840					Daniel Risser (1839-1928)		1925	
8	Hannah Cassel	22-11-	1849				✓	Cornelius Traxel		1921	
9								Abraham Engel (1841-1913)			

#16 ISAAC AND MARY (PLATTENBERGER) CASSEL

It was Isaac Cassel, son of Jacob the miller of Skippack who brought the Cassel family to Ohio. Isaac was born in 1801 in Skippack Twp, Montgomery Co. Pennsylvania. He grew up helping his father on his farm and with the work at the grist mill which they operated on Skippack creek.

Isaac was the second son in a family of 10 children and it is interesting to note that four of his brothers and sisters never married. Perhaps there was a shortage of eligible young people of marriageable age who were not related and that is why he went to Lancaster Co. to find a wife.

We have no record of the marriage of 25 year old Isaac to Mary Plattenberger, about 20 years. However it was likely about 1825-6 as their first son Abraham was born in June of 1827. Nor do we know how they met as their homes were about 75 miles apart. Mary or Polly as she was nicknamed was the daughter of Peter and Susanna Eby Plattenberger of Mannheim in Lancaster Co. Peter was the youngest son of the immigrant Johannes Plattenberger and had taken over the weaving business of his father. The most logical explanation for their meeting seems to have been through the "River Brethren" Church. Although the Cassels of Skippack were originally Mennonites it appears that in the early 1820's the River Brethren church spread rapidly and gained many adherents in the Skippack area. In fact Isaacs's brother, John Cassel, became an overseer or bishop in that church. The River Brethren were also strong in Lancaster Co., having its origins there (see the story of of Jacob Engle, the founder) and it seems likely that the Plattenberger family must eventually have joined

this group, although they were originally members of the Moravian Church. In those days it was customary for various congregations of the River Brethren to travel considerable distances to meet in large groups for their "Love Feasts" which were held in conjunction with communion services and perhaps Isaac and Polly first met at one of these meetings.

The location of their first home is also a mystery as we have not been able to find them in either Ohio or Pennsylvania census records in 1830. It is possible that they may have just been missed by the census taker or lived with relatives for a period of time and probably near Mannheim. It seems likely that they settled near Mannheim for most if not all of Polly's brothers and sisters also settled near Isaac and Polly in Montgomery Co. Ohio and seemed to be associated with the Fairview River Brethren Church.

We know that they were in Ohio by 1834 as it is stated in the 1850 census that their son Jacob who was 16 at the time was born in Ohio. The Cassels along with their friends the Herrs, Hockers and 2 Coffman families apparently got the Ohio fever about this time, packed their belongings into Conestoga wagons and came to Montgomery Co Ohio settling in Randolph Township. Polly's father had died in 1823 and it is possible that the inheritance she received from his estate provided the opportunity to buy land in Ohio. These families were the founders of the Fairview River Brethren Church in Englewood. Isaac was the deacon of this church for most of his life. During the Civil War this denomination took the official name of "Brethren in Christ" in order for their members to receive conscientious objector status. Many of the members of the Cassel family still are members of this congregation and the early Cassel ancestors and their families are buried in the adjoining cemetery. Some years ago the congregation sold the old church to the Friends Church and built a new building on Wenger Rd.

The 1850 Montgomery Co. Atlas of Randolph Twp. shows two properties owned by Cassels, one on the Salem Pike just north of Westbrook Rd. and the other on what is now Taywood Rd. This area was known as Kinsey or Kinsey Corners and there used to be a ~~railroad~~ station there. The 1850 census shows Isaac Cassel and wife Mary and 7 children and Mary's sister Susan Plattenberg. Nearby are other families shown on the map as well as Mary's sister Elizabeth White and husband John a wagon maker and next to them their son George a farmer. Also in the neighborhood is Polly's brother Jacob Blattenburgh and his wife Margaret. Jacob and Susan were both left an extra share of money in their father's will because they were handicapped in some fashion. It was obviously not mental as Jacob was made co-executor of his father's will so it was probably some form of crippling. Jacob did not marry until he came to Ohio and Susan never married. However both lived to ripe old ages and Susan left some money which was divided up by an interesting document which lists all of the brothers and sisters who lived in Ohio. Isaac and Polly characteristically choose to have their share of the money divided among their children. It was by this document that we were able to prove that Polly was the daughter of Peter Plattenberger as he only named three, Jacob, Peter and Susan of the six children mentioned in his deathbed will.

In 1850 the federal government took an agricultural census listing all farms in the country and the records are still preserved. Isaac Cassel was noted as having 60 acres of improved land, 15 unimproved at a total cash value of \$3400 and the value of his equipment was given as \$117. He had 3 horses, 6 cows and two other cattle, 16 sheep, 18 hogs having a total value of \$236. During the previous year he had raised 100 bu. of wheat, 40 of rye, 400 of indian corn, 150 bushels of oats. Other cash crops included 48 pounds of wool 10 bu. buckwheat, 300 lbs of butter, 10 tons of hay, 30 bushels of flaxseed and 6 gal of molasses.

I have found no deed for the purchase of the above mentioned properties but in February of 1851 deeds are recorded for Isaac's purchase of 4 small parcels of property from his neighbors, Peter Hoffman, Daniel Hyre, John Wagoner and Jacob Fetters . His farming operation must have been fairly sucessful for him to be able to add another 32 acres to his holdings.

"In those pioneer days the women did just about everything exept cut down trees and plow the soil but few of them became as well known for their side activites as Polly was". So states Cousin Lela Common who wrote that her grandpa (Benjamin) used to tell her that people for miles around brought their injured relatives to his mother when a bad accident had happened. In those days, doctors were scarce and not very well trained. People came to Polly because they had more faith in what she could do for them than they had in the local doctor. They knew that when she treated people they generally got well and they spread the message she was a good person to go to. As Benjamin grew up she managed to acquire more and more things for treating injuries and in time obtained sutures and other things that ordinarily no one but a doctor would have. She was the original hospital " emergency room", no doubt gave faster service and no papers to fill out ! Aunt Mabel said Polly once managed to retrieve a fishbone from her husband's throat. Perhaps she served as the inspiration for others in the family who have entered the medical professions. Polly having been raised in the family of a weaver was also a spinner as were most women on the frontier. Her spinning wheel has been passed down in the family and is now in my possession and in good working order after some repairs were made. I am pleased to say that I have learned to use it although certainly not as well as she did.

Polly died March 10, 1876 of pneumonia at age 71 years 4 months, 13 days according to the Montgomery Co death records.

Isaac was said to have been a very bright man and would have made a good preacher but was not a very good speaker. In the summer of 1860 he wrote to his son Benjamin possibly while he was in Indiana learning the carriage making trade as follows:

Dear Son:

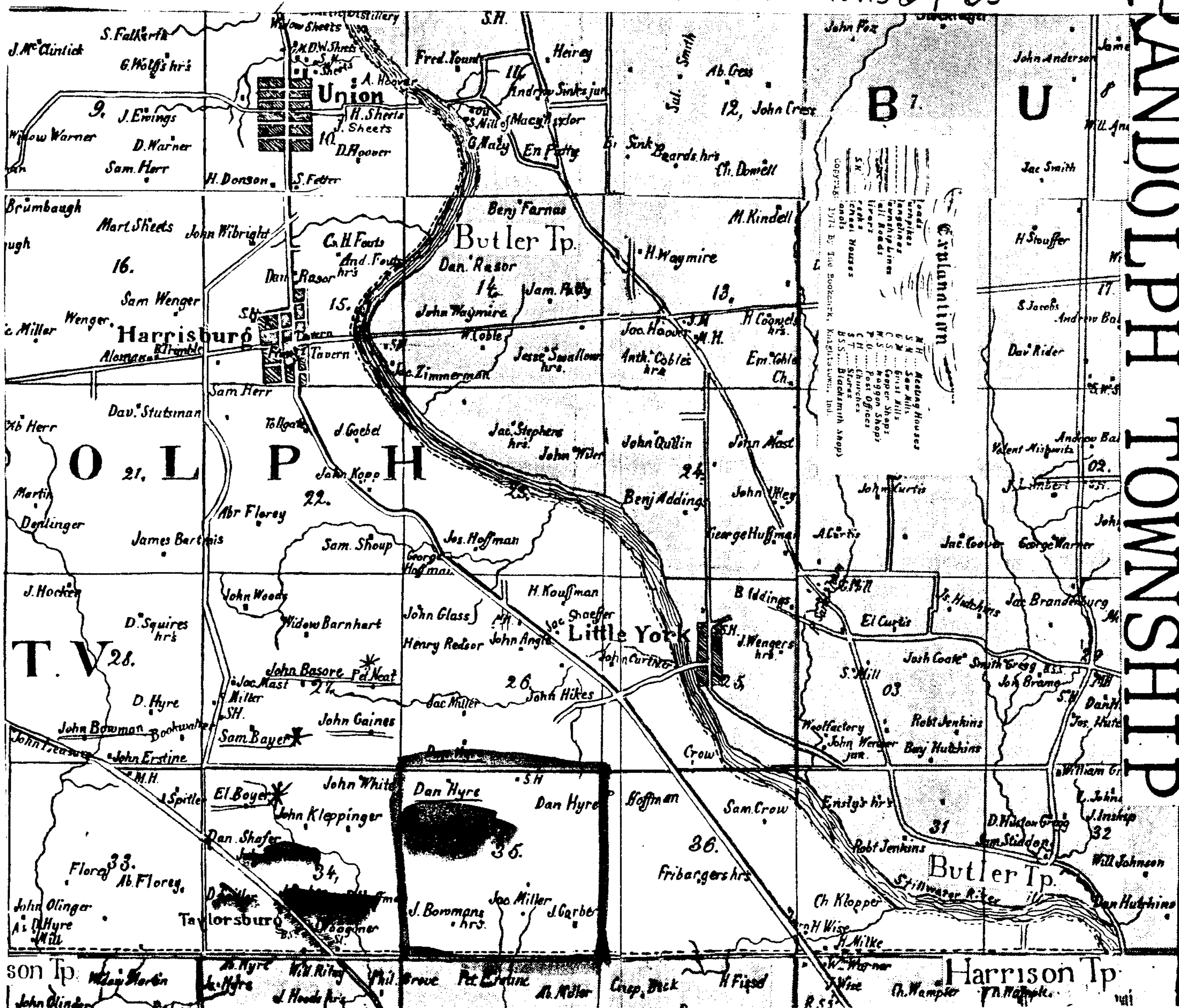
By these lines I let you know that we are all well at present hoping you may enjoy the same blessings things look prosperous though we had a middling dry spell till last Monday we had a heavy shower of rain which put the ground in growing order again but it will not soak the ground deep and will soon dry out again if we dont get more but is the goodness of the Lord that it is as it is therfore we aught to be thankful and not to forget the mercies of the Lord and always. Humble us before him who has spared our lives and done so much for us I have not time to write much your sisters and ant Susan are coming out next Saturday Elizabeth will write a letter to Whites.

Isaac Cassel

I have copied it exactly as it was written. He didn't bother with capitals or punctuation but it does indicate a fair degree of education for the times and certainly a devoutly religious man.

Isaac Cassel died May 8, 1879 at the age of 78. The cause of death was listed as "fever". He is buried next to his wife Polly in the Fairview cemetery at Englewood.

RANDOLPH TOWNSHIP



#34

HUSBAND Peter BLATTENBERGER (4)

Born PA. 1755 (1) Place Warwick Twp. Lanc. Co PA (1) Occupation: Weaver (1)(3)
 Chr. Moravian Ch Place " " " " "
 Marr. 27 Sept. 1786 (2) Place First Reformed Church, Lanc. PA
 Died 15 Sept 1823 (4) Place Mannheim PA, Lanc. Co
 Bur. unknown Place "
 HUSBAND'S FATHER Johannes PLATTENBERGER (4) HUSBAND'S MOTHER Barbara PALMER (1)
 HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES

WIFE Susannah EBY

Born ca. 1768 Place Warwick Twp, Lanc. Co. PA
 Chr. Place "
 Died aft. 1823 (3) Place Warwick, Lanc PA
 Bur. Place "
 WIFE'S FATHER George EBY (8) WIFE'S MOTHER Rosina EBY SCHAUER (8)
 WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WHEN DIED		
		DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY		DAY	MONTH	YEAR
1	Catherina (1) EBY	17	Jan	1791	Mannheim	LANC	PA	David KAUFFMAN (1)			
2	Jacob (1)	26	Jan	1897	"	"	"	2nd Margaret (7) Standee	17	Oct	1879
3	Elizabeth	14	Oct	1799	"	"	"	John WEID - WHITE (2)	21	Sept.	18
4	Susanna (3)	3	Jan	1802	(7) "	"	"	never married			
5	Polly (Mary) } TWINS	29	Oct.	1804	(7) "	"	"	Isaac CASSEL (5)-(7)-(6)	10	Mar.	1876
6	Peter (3)	29	Oct.	1804	(7) "	"	"	Barbara (7)			

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

1. The Blattenbergers of America - Mildred Donley
2. First Ref. Ch. Rec, Lanc PA- Donna Irish-"Marr. In PA Churches"
3. Lanc Co Will book 0 Vol P. 95 Peter's Will
4. Will of Johannes Plattenberger Lanc. Co W.B. Bk 1 Vol. p 34
5. Cassel family records
6. Fairview Cemetery Records, Englewood, Ohio
7. Randolph Twp. Mont. Co Census records, 1850-60-70
8. The EBY Report, Vol. II, Clyde Groff
9. Document re; settling estate of Susana Blattenberg substantiates this family

OTHER MARRIAGES

Churches"

p 34

#34 PETER AND SUSANNA (EBY) BLOTTENBERGER

Peter Blattenberger was born in 1755-6, the seventh son of the immigrant Johannes and his wife Barbara Palmer. When Peter was only three years old his mother died. His older sister Anna Maria was said by Barbara's obituary to be in the Moravian "Sister House" but she probably came home to take care of her younger brothers when her Mother died. A year later she married George Burstler. By 1761 Johannes had a new wife Margaret and a new baby, Anna Rosina and later another daughter Margarethe. The family moved to Mannheim and presumably Peter grew up there.

In her book about the Blattenberger family, Mildred Donley stated that Peter was the only one of the sons of Johannes who did not serve in the American Revolution. Just recently I found information in the PA Archives stating that he served a tour of active duty in Bucks Co. PA. He was a member of the 77 Battalion of the Lancaster Co Militia.

Peter married Susannah Eby on 27 Sept 1786 and two months later his younger sister Margarethe married Susannah's brother John. The following year Susannah's sister Elizabeth married a John Blattenberger but we do not know which family this John fits into. Peter and Margarethe's marriages are recorded in the records of the First Reformed church of Lancaster. Mildred gives no source for the birthdates of Peter and Susannah's children but it seems likely they can be found in the records of that church. So far I have not been able to locate them. Census and cemetery records in Ohio confirm the accuracy of the dates in Mildred's book. But there is no explanation for the fact that Polly's name does not appear on this list except that she was the "baby" of the family,

As the youngest son, Peter stayed with his father and entered into his weaving business and took over after Johannes retired. We don't know much about Peter's personality but the opinion of his mother-in-law, the twice widowed Rosina Eby Schauer counts for a lot. She probably lived with Peter and Susanna during her old age and in her will probated in 1819 she appointed her "beloved and trusty friend and son-in-law, Peter Blattenberger" as executor of her estate.

Four years later Peter became suddenly very ill and dictated a deathbed will to his friends Johan Thome and Michael Kauffman, went into a coma and died before he could sign it. However it was accepted by the court and probated Dec. 3 1823.

Peter's non cupative (Deathbed) will tells us more about him. In it he stipulated that the property should be held by his wife and that any of his children who remained single could remain in the home as long as they assisted in the weaving trade and contributed to the support of the family for their equal benefit. Jacob and Susannah were to receive \$100.00 over and above what the others received "to aid them in their infirmities". We do not know what the infirmities were but apparently it didn't affect them too much as Susan lived into her late sixties and Jacob lived into his seventies. Jacob is listed as a farmer in the Ohio census so they couldn't have been too severe. Mildred Donley claimed that Peter's children maintained the business for quite a while but it is likely handweaving did not prevail long after the introduction of the mills. Perhaps that is why all but one of the children ended up in Ohio.

Sources of Information:

"The Blattenbergers of America" Mildred Donley
 U.S. Federal Census, PA 1790, 1800, 1810, 1820, Ohio 1850-70
 Records of First Reformed Church of Lancaster
 Will of Peter Blottenberger, Book O Vol p 95
 Pennsylvania Archives 5th Series Vol 7 p708

Blottenberger Peter
 deceased

(A-9) Book O Vol 1 p 95

Notes or Memorandum of the Will of Peter Blottenberger of the town of Manheim Lancaster County who being confined to his bed of sickness, but of sound and disposing mind memory and understanding make the following will----That all his estate real or personal shall be held by his wife Susana during her natural life with the proviso that the children of the said Peter Single or unmarried shall have a right to dwell in his house in the said town of Manheim with his said wife as long as they remain single & aid her in support of the family by carrying on the weaving trade & assist in other labours & that all made by them over & above their support shall be for their support shall be for their equal benefit. Jacob and Susanna two of the children of the said deceased being under bodily infirmities of whom the labour cannot be required & expected as if in health, but if they aid their mother as far as their ability will admit shall be entitled to their support & partake equally of anything made in the family with the other children over their support. the house & lot of ground with the half lot adjoining & buildings so occupied by the widow & family during her life or as long as she remains the widow of the said Peter, after her death or intermarriage is to be the property of the two sons of the said Peter viz Jacob & Peter to whom the said testator devises the same, and to their heirs & assigns forever at the value and charge of 500 dollars payable in a year after their obtaining possession. and if the said Susana wife of said testator, as the means of her support should dispose of any of his personal property she shall have a right to do so: as well also make sale of any of the out lots of ground which the said Peter holds near the said town of Manheim if her circumstances as the means of her support requires the same and on such sale execute a deed to the purchaser or purchasers & and to their heirs & assigns forever with the executors of the said testator which deed or deeds so executed shall be as good

as if given by him the said testator in his lifetime-- all the estate whatsoever left of the said Peter after the death or intermarriage of his said wife including the valuation sum charged for the house and lot aforesaid by him devised to his said sons Jacob and Peter he gives, devises & bequeaths equally and share alike unto his six children excepting one hundred dollars more to his son Jacob & daughter Susanna than their equal share or each one more than the rest of his children to aid them in their infirmities: the said testator appoints his executors as his sons Jacob and Peter or the survivor giving them full power to make sale of any part of his estate left after the death or intermarriage of his said wife not by him particularly devised and to execute a deed or deeds to the purchaser in fee simple for any of his out lots of ground sold by them which shall be considered the same & as good as if given by him in his lifetime which memorandum and notes of the will of the said Peter Blottenberger being taken at his request on Sunday between the hours of four & five in the afternoon on the fourteenth day of present instant September Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and twenty three in his dwelling house in the town of Mannheim he being in his bed of sickness and at the time of sound & disposing mind memory & understanding according to which memorandum a will was drawn at his particular request but before the writing of the will was completed he the said Peter Blottenberger was taken with a violent fever & became incompetent to sign the same & died or departed this life between the hours of four and five in the morning of the fifteenth.

Witness our hands & Seals

John Thome seal
Michael Kaufman seal

Lancaster County on the 3d day of December Anno Domini 1823 personally appeared before me the subscriber John Thome and Michael Kaufman and on their solemn affirmations according to law did severally declare and say that Peter Blottenberger the person in the within and above instrument in writing named published renounced and declared the words in the said instrument in writing mentioned, or the substance thereof at the place in the manner and on the day mentioned in the said instrument in writing, and that the said Peter Blottenberger at the time of publishing & declaring the said words or the substance thereof was of sound & disposing mind memory and understanding, according to the best of their knowledge observation and belief, and that the said Peter Blottenberger bid the affirmants to bear witness that that was his will--and that the said Peter died on the day and time in the said instrument in writing mentioned where he had

affirmants saith not.

Affirmed and Subscribed the day

and year aforesaid, Coram

John Bachman Junr

Deputy Regs.

John Thome

Michael Kaufman

Be it Remembered that on the 3d of December Anno Domini 1823 The Cuncupative will of Peter Blottenberger deceased was proved in due form of law and Letters Testamentary thereon were granted to Jacob Blottenberger and Peter Blottenberger the executors therein named. they having been duly affirmed well & true to administer the estate of the said deceased and especially to exhibit a true and perfect inventory thereof into the Registers Office at Lancaster within one month. and render a just and true account of their executorship on said estate in one year or when thereto lawfully required--Given under the seal of said office

John Whiteside Reg

6

Notes by Bernice 54

Peter (deceased) was son of John H. Blattenberger

Surname is spelled with an "o" instead of an "a" thruout entire instrument.

30 Nov 1992

Chart No. 1

16 C PLATTENBERGER-129-----

8 George I PLATTENBERGER *-127-----

B: 16 Apr 1639

P: ,,,Germany

M: 17 Jan 1668 --58

P: ,,,Germany

D:

P:

17 Barbara EDER-130-----

18 -----

4 George PLATTENBERGER *-123-----

B: 14 Aug 1673

P:

M: 17 Feb 1716 --56

P: Hof Plattenberg,,B,Germany

D:

P:

9 Anna MAYRHOFER-128-----

B:

P:

D:

P:

19 -----

20 -----

2 Johannes L PLATTENBERGER-110-----

B: 12 Oct 1721

P: Hof Plattenberg,,B,Germany

M: 1734 --55

P: sinsenheim,,P,Germany

D: Mar 1794

P: Mannheim,Lanc,PA

10 Jacob WAGENLECHNER-125-----

B:

P: ,,,Germany

M: --57

P:

D:

P:

21 -----

22 -----

5 Elizabeth WAGENLECHNER *-124-----

B:

P: Dotzkirchen,R,,Germany

D:

P:

11 Maria-126-----

B:

P:

D:

P:

23 -----

24 -----

1 Peter BLATTENBERGER *-102-----

B: (1765)

P: Warwick,Lanc.,PA

M: 27 Sep 1786 --50

P: Warwickk,Lanc.,PA

D: 1823

P: Warwick,Lanc,PA

Susanna EBY-103-----

Spouse

12 -----

B:

P:

M:

P:

D:

P:

25 -----

26 -----

6 Johan BALMER *-165-----

C:

P: Biegelhof,,s,Palatinate

M: --77

P: Neckarbishofshei

D:

P:

13 -----

B:

P:

D:

P:

27 -----

28 -----

3 Barbara (P)BALMER *-111-----

B: 1712

P: Neckarbischofshe,s,,Germany

D: 26 Jan 1758

P: Lititz,Lanc.,PA

14 -----

B:

P:

M:

P:

D:

P:

29 -----

30 -----

7 Christina MAJER *-166-----

B:

P: ,,,Switz.

D:

P:

15 -----

B:

P:

D:

P:

31 -----

Name and address of submitter:

Mary Ellen Cassel Case

3517 Little York Rd.

Dayton, Ohio 45414

Phone:513-890-0925

THE PLATTENBERGER-BLATTENBERGER FAMILY

The search for the ancestry of our great grandmother Polly Plattenberger Cassel has been long and full of frustration. Finding the immigrant ancestor was an easy task for there was only one Plattenberger immigrant recorded in all the immigrant records available, Johannes Plattenberger who immigrated in 1743. But from which of his sons did she descend was the question. This family was of particular interest to me because we had so many "heirlooms" relating to the Plattenberger line. We still have Polly's spinning wheel and after Dad died I found an envelope of small papers in his files which had German writing and calligraphy on them and were very old, some dated as early as 1754. They had names of various Plattenberger family members on them and the thought that they had been handed down in the family for nearly 250 years emphasized their importance. It has taken me 10 years and reams of correspondence to solve the mystery of the "Plattenberger Papers" but finally the pieces of the puzzle have locked together and we have what I believe is the whole picture.

Research on the Plattenberger family was very slow and led to many "Dead ends". One of the problems being the many different spellings of the name by family members and census takers. There was very little information on the family in any of the libraries except for scattered references to baptisms and marriages. It seemed there was no one else working on this family. Finally while looking at a reference to another family in a publication put out by the "Palatines to America" I discovered a reference to Johannes Plattenberger as an immigrant ancestor. I hurriedly wrote to the person who had submitted his name and discovered Bernice Blottenberger Wilson of California who has been of inestimable help in this research. Through her I discovered that a book had even been written about the (B)Plattenberger family by Mildred Donley. She had been researching the family and put it together rather hurriedly in order to have it for a national family reunion. Unfortunately it has no index or documentation but it lists many of the descendants of this family and was helpful in providing clues and background information.

JOHANNES BLATTENBERGER II & III

One of the best lessons I learned from studying this family is not to jump to conclusions. Because on the back of one of the "papers" was the name I interpreted to be Johannes, the oldest son of the immigrant, I assumed that it was he who was our ancestor and the "Papers" had been passed down through his descendants, not an unlikely conclusion. Actually it turned out that the name was really Peter Plattenberger so my conclusion was correct. It was my inability to read old German script which put me on the wrong track.

Johannes II was a Revolutionary war veteran. He had 13 children but the only one who would have been old enough to have been the father of our Polly was John Plattenberger III. According to the Blattenberger book this John had a daughter named Mary. After serving as a Captain in the War of 1812, he had volunteered in a group which was sent to Mississippi to quell an Indian uprising and was killed there in 1817. How sad to think of my great grandmother growing up without her father. Yet it seemed to me that if her father had been killed in such a manner, that information would have been handed down in

↑
2
diff. Johns
A-3-5 died Miss.
A-4-1 in War 1812

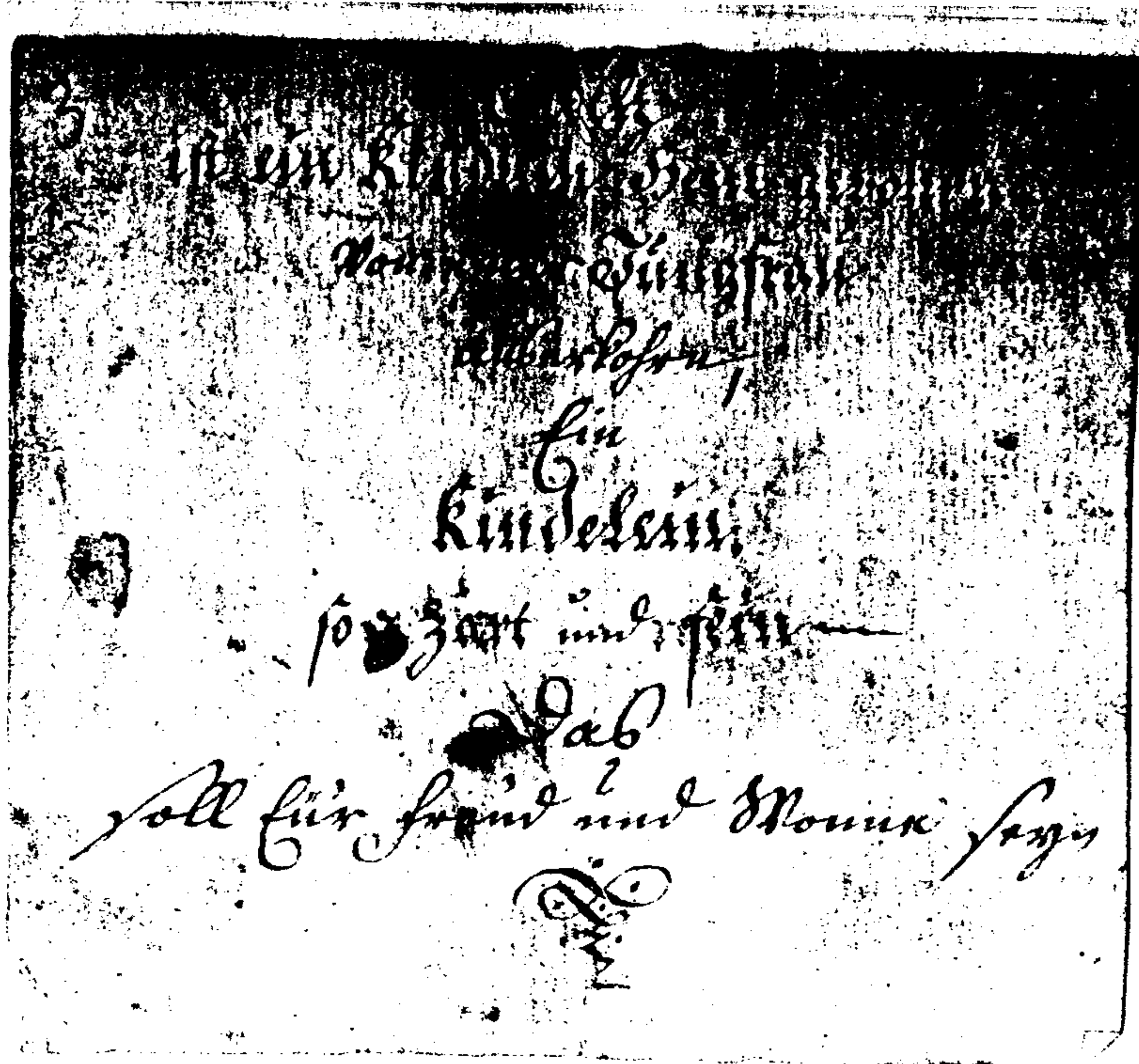
the family and I had never heard such a story.

One piece of information which I had found in the records of St. Peter's Lutheran Church, (Middletown, PA) concerned the death of a Mary Bolton, who was the widow of a Johannes Plattenberger, by whom she had had 7 children. Her death occurred in 1815, presumably shortly after she had married Joseph Bolton. Obviously, if this was the same person as Anna Marie Ettley who married John Plattenberger III, he was already dead before 1815 and couldn't have been killed by the Indians in 1817. This information had been overlooked or ignored by other researchers but in order to settle the matter I obtained the micro-film records of the Dauphin Co. PA Orphan's Court records.

These records revealed a tragic story, probably all too common in those early days. John Plattenberger died sometime during 1813. No reason for his death is given but since he served in the War of 1812 it is possible that he lost his life during his war service. More research needs to be done on this. Apparently he died intestate, very much in debt and his house was ordered sold in order to satisfy his debts and support his children. His father John II died in June of 1813 leaving 2 minor children for whom guardians had to be appointed. In the meantime John III's widow, Mary, buys her own home although one wonders where she got the money. Mary then marries Joseph Bolton and some time after that, she died "of chills and shock", leaving 3 minor children orphaned. Besides the log house she had bought from her husband's estate, she owned a building lot which she had inherited from her father's estate. The court ordered these sold to support her children. To add insult to injury her husband Joseph Bolton claimed her personal estate under the intestate laws.

The names of Mary Blattenberger Bolton's minor children were given as John, George and Thomas so that would indicate that our gr. grandmother was not her child as she was born in 1805 and would have been a minor and had a guardian appointed when her parents died.

While I was digesting out all of the above information, I was also corresponding with another Blattenberger cousin, Dale Berger. I had told him about Polly's brothers and sisters who lived near her in Ohio and had signed an agreement expressing their satisfaction with the settlement of the estate of Polly's sister Susannah who had lived with her for a number of years. She was listed as Polly's sister in the 1870 census. He had compared their names with other families who were written up in the Blattenberger book and discovered that the names of Polly's brothers and sisters were the same as those of the children of Peter Plattenberg, the youngest son of the immigrant Johannes. Mary (Polly) was not on the list but when the birthdates of these individuals were compared to the ages of Polly's siblings coupled with the fact that her sister Elizabeth was married to John White, there seems to be no doubt as to the relationship. It seems so obvious now but I did not see it, perhaps because I was so sure of my theory that Polly was the granddaughter of John II.



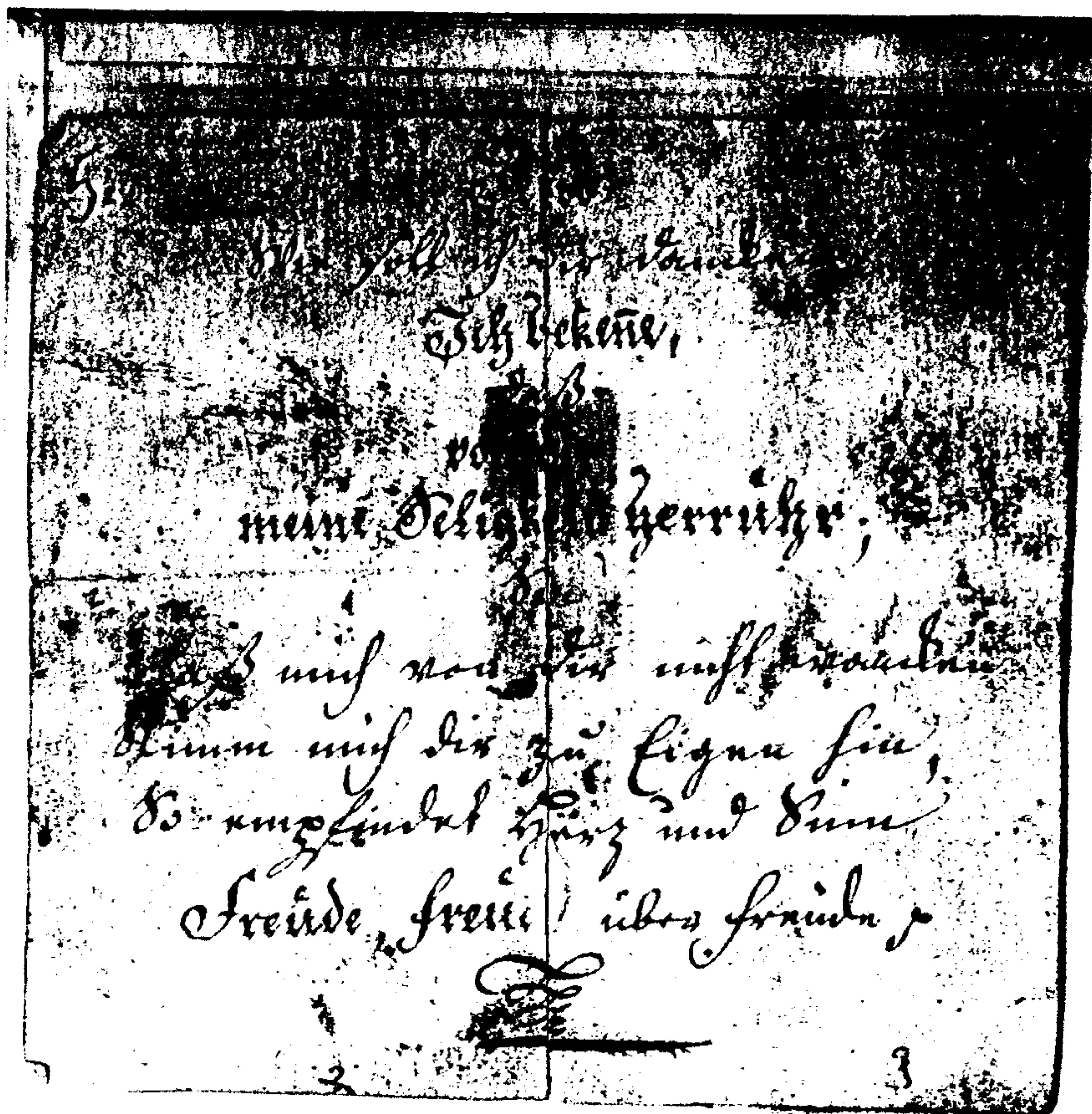
Literal translation:

To you is born a child today
of a chosen virgin,
A child so tender and pure
which shall bring joy and delight.

English translation, as sung today:

To you this night is born a child
of Mary, chosen Virgin mild;
this newborn child of lowly birth
shall be the joy of all the earth.

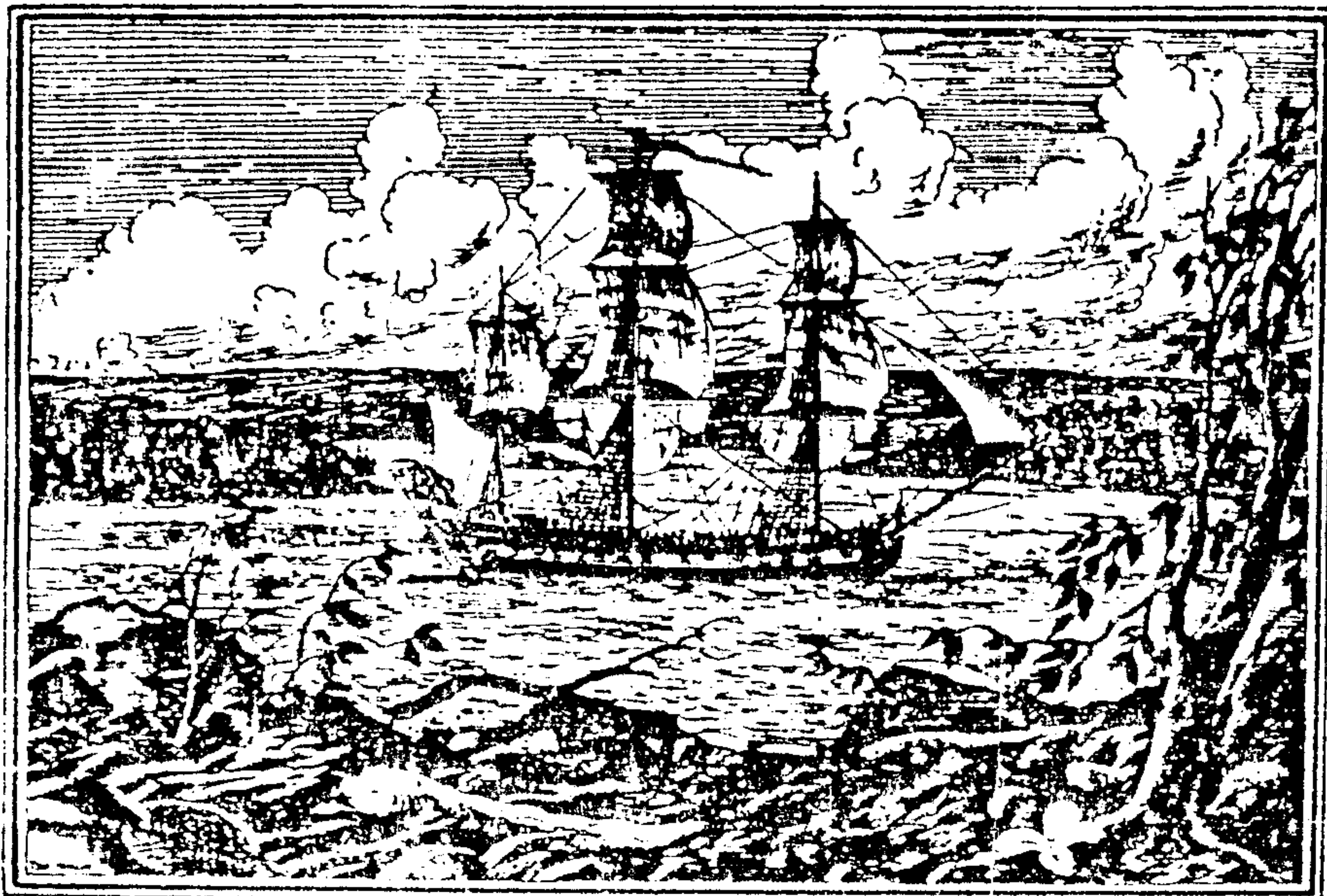
EXAMPLES OF PLATTENBERGER PAPERS



Dear Jesus How can we thank you for the
peace we feel within us
Don't let me wander away from you
Take me with you so that I may find
Everlasting happiness in my mind.



Trinity Lutheran Church
Lancaster



Arrival of Ship LYDIA, Capt. James Abercrombie, at Broad Bay, Oct 1742.

The ship Lydia which brought the
Plattenbergoer family to America, 1743

#68

HUSBAND Johannes L. PLATTENBERGER Immigrant Ancestor "The Lydia", arr. 1743 ②

Born 12 October 1721 ① Place Hof Plattenberg, near Buchbach, Bavaria, Germany

Chr. 1734 ① Place Buchbach Catholic Church

Marr. 1793-4 ③ Place Sinsheim, Neckarbischofsheim, Lower Pal. Germany

Died 1793-4 ③ Place Mannheim, Rapho Twp, Lanc. Co PA

Bur. Place unknown

HUSBAND'S FATHER George Plattenberger ① HUSBAND'S MOTHER Elizabeth Wagenlechner ①

HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES Margaret -- Mother of children 11 and 12

WIFE Barbara PALMER (Palmer) ⑥

Born 1712 ⑥ Place Sinsheim, Lower Palatinate, Germany ⑥

Chr. 26 Jan 1758 ⑥ Place Lititz, Warwick Twp. PA

Died 30 Jan. 1758 ⑥ Place Moravian Cemetery, Warwick Twp, Lanc. Co PA

Bur. Place unknown

WIFE'S FATHER Johann Palmer ⑤ WIFE'S MOTHER Christina Majer- Swiss Mennonite ⑤

WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WHEN DIED DAY MONTH YEAR
		DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY		
1	Anna Maria ③	2	May	1737	Sinsheim	Pal.	Germ	4 Jan 1752	26 Aug 1808
2	Phillip ④			1741	"	"	"	John George Buerstler	11 Apr. 1749
3	Daniel ③			1743	Warwick Twp	Lanc	PA	Margaret	
4	Johannes II ③	14	Oct.	1744	Warwick	Lanc	"	1764	
5	Christian Ludwig ③	25	Jun	1747	Warwick	"	"	Christ. Haines 2. A. M. Brandon	18 Jan
6	Elizabeth ④	11	Oct	1744	"	"	"	2. Salome Mueller	infancy 1749
7	Nathaniel ④	26	Jan	1751	"	"	"		1751
8	Frederick ③	5	Nov.	1753				2	1792-1800
9	* Peter ③			1755-6	"	"	"	27 Sept. 1786	15 Sept. 1823
10	Anna Rosina ④	29	May	1758	"	"		Susanna EBY ⑦	1758
11	Anna Rosina ③	?							
12	Margaretha ③	17	May	1761	Mannheim	"	"	George Haunstein	
					Mannheim	"	"	27 Nov. 1786	
								John EBY ⑦	

Sources: 1. Catholic Church Records, Buchbach Bav. Germ
 2. Penn. German Immigrants- Strassberger and Hinke
 3 Will of John Blattenberger- Lanc. Co WB 1, Vol 1p 34
 4 Trans. Moravian Historical Soc. Moravian Gr. Lititz
 5, 18 th Cent. Immigrants- Kraichgau Annette Burgert p39
 6 Obituary of Barbara Plattenberg- Moravian records
 7 PA German Marriages- Donna Irish

* 68 JOHANNES AND BARBARA (PALMER) PLATTENBERGER

On September the 7th, 1743, Johannes L (Ludwig) Plattenberger and his wife, Barbara, their two children and his younger sister Catherine, arrived in Philadelphia on the ship " The Lydia " under the command of Capt. James Abercrombie and thus began their adventure in the New World. We are very fortunate to have a reproduction of a woodcut portraying the arrival of "The Lydia" at "Broad Bay" the previous year. It is hard to imagine several hundred people spending months on this fragile looking craft loaded with all their belongings plus enough food for a journey which could extend for many months.

Johannes Plattenberger was only 22 years old at the time. His birth records in the Catholic church at Buchbach near Hof Plattenberg in Bavaria indicate he was born 12 Oct. 1721. His parents were George Plattenberg and his second wife, Elizabeth Wagenlechner. Johannes had several older brothers and sisters and a younger one, Anton whose descendents still live in the area and have provided much of the information we have about the history of the family in Germany. It appears that Johannes parents died when he was quite young leaving him an orphan. Just how he got to Sinsheim near Heidelberg where he became involved with the Palmer family is not known. Johann Palmer was a Mennonite and a

weaver and it is thought that perhaps Johannes was apprenticed to him as we know that Johannes had a weaving business in PA. Johannes was only 13 when he and 22 year old Barbara were married. It was certainly an odd arrangement and it seems there must have been some ulterior motive to this rather strange marriage. It is possible that her father saw real potential in this young boy and arranged or at least encouraged the union. Undoubtedly the family intended to come to America. Barbara's brother Christian had left for America in 1733 and Barbara and Johannes were married the following year. Their first child Daniel was not born until Johannes was 16. All the records on this family agree with these unusual statistics.

By the time Johannes and his family arrived in PA, Barbara's two brothers were already established in Warwick Township of Lancaster County and they settled in the same location. It was shortly after this that the Moravian church under the leadership of count Zinzendorf built a "Gemeinehaus" or meeting house in the nearby town of Lititz and established a Moravian community. This town was not a "closed community" where everyone living in it was required to belong to the church such as the ones at Bethlehem and Nazareth PA. Rupps "History of Lancaster Co" gives an account of a "revival Meeting" at which Pastor Nyberg spoke so effectively that many were converted to this church and among them were listed Barbara Plattenberg, her brother and his wife and her other brother's widow. Eventually all the families joined and after that Barbara was a devout follower and a tireless worker in the Moravian church.

Johannes bought and sold a number of pieces of land in the area, as there are many deeds indicating this. He undoubtedly farmed for a living and at one time in 1756 was the tax collector. As compensation for this he was not required to pay taxes. We know he could not write as he signed both the ship's register and his will with his "mark". How he could keep track of the taxes he collected is a matter for conjecture. It appears that he was a very ambitious and clever young man. His name appears on the tax records of Warwick Twp until 1767 and thereafter in Rapho Twp. According to the the assessment roll of 1789, he still owned 200 acres in Warwick twp. At one time his name and that of his son Frederick appeared on the employment rolls of the famous Steigel Glass Company. This factory made a very fine glass and to this day Steigel glass is extremely rare and valuable.

Barbara and Johannes had a total of eight children. Daniel his oldest, died at the age of nine probably in some epidemic and Rosina died in infancy. All were buried in the Moravian church cemetery there as was Barbara, who died in 1758. The children were all baptized in the Moravian church and no doubt educated in the Moravian School at Lititz which ^{was} highly superior for that time. The Moravian culture was marked by an appreciation of art and music and a civility which ^{was} very exceptional in the backwoods communities of the time. No doubt Johannes was pleased to have his children have the opportunity for a fine education that he never had.

"THE PLATTENBERGER PAPERS"

At this time it seems appropriate to bring up the subject of the mystery of the Plattenberger papers which I mentioned briefly earlier. These were 13 little papers approximately 3 x 4-5" which were written by hand in German Calligraphy and script and had been handed down in the Plattenberger family and ended up in the hands of my father. I had a German friend translate them and they seemed to be the equivalent of the Hallmark cards of today. Some were Christmas greetings, some had Easter thoughts and some scriptures or hymns. But the most curious were those that had the names of Plattenberger children along with their birthdates and the phrase "Kinder Losung" which was interpreted to mean that the child had died.

In Memorandum (Curriculum vitae), Page 88 - 91

Barbara P l a t t e n b e r g e r i n, nee Palmerin

It was on the 26th of January, 1758 when our 1st. Sister Barbara Plattenbergerin, nee Palmerin, passed away. She was born in Sinsheim in the Palatinate (Germany) in 1712. Her parents were Mennonites and she was brought up according to their faith. Growing older she turned more and more to the Reformed Church.

It was in 1734 when she married Johannes Plattenberger who is a widower now. It was with him and their 2 children that they came to this country in 1743. She had been striving since her childhood to become a good Christian - but she had not found peace until the day when she heard Brother Nyberg preaching here of the Mercy and Blessing that can only be given to sinners by the Blood of Jesus Christ. She then became a member of our congregation and was strengthened in her faith by talking to sisters and brethren such as the Neiberts and Heinrichs.

From that time on Jesus Christ became the center of her life; she turned to him with her sins and felt greatly relieved.

It was in November 1749, when the synodal preacher was in Warwick, when she was officially admitted to our congregation and on the 5th of July, 1750 she was admitted to Holy Communion. From that time on she was a faithful Christian, a caring mother and house-wife and a busy worker for our congregation.

She must have felt in advance that the end of her life was approaching for she prepared the shroud for herself a week ahead of her death.

On the 14th of this month she took the Holy Communion for the last time and on the following days she was so gay and in such good spirits that all her brothers and sisters with whom she had to do daily, wondered at her gaiety.

She fell ill on the 16th and from that day on she did not seem to notice anything going on around her and she did not even seem to recognize her children.

She only talked to her brother, about whom she was worried deep in her heart, once. Apart from that she did not show an interest in life any more and she only muttered of her deep desire to join Jesus Christ in Heaven.

On the 23rd she said to Sister Neiberin, who went to visit her, I am a poor and sinful little worm and when I go to Jesus Christ, I shall have nothing at all to show. But I will trust in His Blood and His Mercy and I will go to Him when He calls me.

She was 46 years old when she passed away on the 3rd day thereafter. We will keep her memory in our hearts.

She was a mother of 9 children of whom 4 sons and 2 daughters are still alive. The eldest daughter named Annemarie is in the House of Sisterhood in Bethlehem.

Barbara Plattenberger herself was buried on the 30th and a large funeral procession of all her relatives, neighbours and friends and many others followed her coffin.

Other Blattenberger researchers claimed that these children had not died and had grown up. Finally I wrote to the Moravian Historical Society and the following was the response "First, the identification of the small documents in your possession. They are in a general way, greeting cards (and in some cases possibly memorial cards) of their day. They might have marked birthdays, confirmations, etc. The word "Losung" in Moravian usage means a watchword or Biblical text. Moravians began this custom in 1731 and publish them still today in 35 or more languages and dialects around the world. The "Losung" for each day is matched with a "Doctrinal Text" (Biblical) and each is accompanied by a hymn stanza reflecting on the text. There was also in the Eighteenth Century an additional set of Biblical Texts for children known as "Kinder Losung". So the mystery was finally solved. It appears that these were simply "Birthday Cards". Whether these cards were written by teachers or members of the family is still a question but, considering the excellence of the Moravian school, they were probably done by the older children. Some of them are reproduced on page 131.

Another interesting aspect of the Moravian culture was the writing of obituaries for deceased members of the congregation. We are fortunate to have found one for Barbara Palmer Blattenberger which gives many details of her life. It was originally written in German but a translation is given here. (p. 136)

Several years after Barbara's death Johannes remarried. We are not certain of her last name but Margaret is given in Johannes will. At one time Johannes bought a piece of property in Mannheim from a Margaret Zimmerman and some believe that is her name. Another version is that she was Ottillia Margaret Boetzel who married a John " Poffenberger" as a version of Plattenberger. But I do not believe that is right. Perhaps the real story will emerge in time. At any rate Margaret and John had two more daughters, Anna Rosina named for the child who had died earlier and Margarethe. When Anna Rosina was 7 years old, John and Margaret deeded them a piece of property in Mannheim which seems an odd thing to do unless Margaret was afraid that her daughters would be cheated out of an inheritance should Johan die. This was not the same piece of property that Johan bought from Margaret Zimmerman as some believed, prompting the idea that she was his second wife. After his remarriage the family seemed to have left the Moravian church and baptismal records appear in the First Reformed Church in Lancaster for their daughters. The Christian Plattenberger family continued in the Moravian church but the rest of them went to Reformed or Lutheran congregations. Johannes was an elder at Trinity Lutheran church when it received a state charter establishing Franklin College which later became Franklin and Marshall College in 1787.

Johannes' sons, including our ancestor Peter, all served in the Revolutionary war. Their records can be found in the PA Archives.

Johannes set up a weaving business in Mannheim and our ancestor Peter seems to have gone into business with him and continued the business after Johannes' death. Johan wrote his will October 21, 1791 and it was proved March 28, 1794. The exact date of his death is not known but he was approximately 74 when he died. An inventory of his goods and chattels was made April 12, 1794. As the list shows, he did not have much in the way of personal goods. However he did leave considerable property to be divided between his wife and his eight living children. His large family of descendents have spread from coast to coast all over America and have served the nation in many capacities.

Sources of Information:

"The Blattenbergers of America" Mildred Donley
U.S. Federal Census, PA 1790, 1800, 1810, 1820
Records of First Reformed Church of Lancaster

HUSBAND #70 George EBY, Jr.

Born ca 1738 Place Earl Twp, Lancaster Co., PA
 Chr. _____ Place _____
 Marr. ca 1760 Place Warwick Twp, Lanc. Co PA
 Died June 16 1779 Place Stony Point, N.Y. (killed in Battle of Stony Pt.)
 Bur. _____ Place _____
 HUSBAND'S FATHER George EBY HUSBAND'S MOTHER Barbara Neff ?
 HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES _____

WIFE #71 Rosina ?

Born ca 1783 Place Warwick Twp, Lanc. Co. PA.
 Chr. _____ Place _____
 Died 18 Feb 1819 Place Mannheim, Lanc. Co PA.
 Bur. _____ Place _____
 WIFE'S FATHER _____ WIFE'S MOTHER _____
 WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS #2 ? Shaffner #3 Schauer

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WHEN DIED		
		DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY		DAY	MONTH	YEAR
1	Johann (John)	ca 1761			Rapho Twp	Lanc.	PA	27 Nov 1786 Margaret Blattenberger	May 16, 1820		
2	Elizabeth	ca 1762						ca 1790 John Blattenberger			
3	George	11 Aug 1764			Warwick Twp.	Lanc	PA	1790 Magdalena Ellenberger (1712-1815)	18 July 1847		
4	Susanna	ca 1766			Warwick Twp	"	"	27 Sept. 1786 Peter Plattenberger			
5	Jacob	27 Apr. 1769			" "	"	"	ca 1799 Margaretta Kreider			
6	Phillip Henry	4 July 1779			" "	"	"				
	Source of information	# The Eby Report" Groff and Newman									
8											

#70 GEORGE EBY II m.ROSINA

Having lived in a community where the name Eby is very common, I was still not prepared to find that we had Ebys on our family tree. However in researching the Plattenberger family I discovered that the mother of our gr. gr. Grandmother Polly Plattenberger, the wife of Isaac Cassel, was an Eby. Susan Eby the daughter of George Eby, grandson of the well known immigrant Durst Eby, married Peter Blottenberger youngest son of the immigrant Johannes Plattenberger.

The Eby family was well known as a Mennonite family and so it was surprising to discover that an Eby grandson was not only registered in the militia but took an active part in the Revolutionary War. But I was astonished, when visiting in Lancaster PA about a year ago, I met a distant cousin, namesake of this George, who told me that our ancestor not only served in this war, but lost his life in it during the famous battle of Stony Pt. in 1779 under the command of no less than General "Mad Anthony" Wayne.

There have been a number of books written about the Eby family but the latest is a series called the "Eby Report" which is well documented and I believe quite authentic tracing back the history of the first generations of this family in America. It has been my main source of information about this interesting family.

George Eby was born about 1738, the son of George Eby a miller and his wife Barbara, said to be the daughter of Henry Neff according to family tradition. Sad to say George's father died when his son was only about 5 years old. Barbara later married a man named Rodt or Roth and later his name was given as Redlands and it is presumed George grew up in his household. He learned the carpentry trade and even more important became a gunsmith, a very important skill to have in those days. Lancaster Co became famous for the development of the rifle which later became known as the Kentucky Rifle.

About 1760, George married 17 year old Rosina whose last name no one has determined. They had sons, John, Jacob and George and daughters Elizabeth and Susan. They must have lived very close to the Plattenbergers in Warwick Twp, because there were three marriages between the two families. The daughter Elizabeth married a John Plattenberger but it is difficult to place him because we know that Peter Plattenberger's older brother, John married Christina Haines. It is possible that the John who married Elizabeth was a young relative of the plattenbergers who lived with them. Family tradition supports such a conclusion. Their daughter Susan Eby of course married Peter Plattenberg and were our ancestors.

George is listed on the tax rolls of Warwick Twp in 1771-2-3 with 50-55 acres and a couple of horses and cows. It appears he was making a pretty good living for himself as a farmer, gunsmith, carpenter and joiner. His religion is not known but since his children's marriages are in the records of the Reformed church we are sure he was not a Mennonite as most of the Ebys were. Perhaps his stepfather raised him in the reformed church. It doesn't seem likely that Rosina was a Mennonite.

The first year of the Revolution didn't seem too close to the Pennsylvania farmers but after the Declaration of Independence in 1776 the war came closer to home. George and many of his friends and neighbors joined a militia group. The following is an excerpt from the Eby report giving some of his military history.

An interesting account of George's military career was found in the Mennonite Historical Society's files by a Violet Mumford which gives quite a bit of informaton. Clippings were found in old newspapers stating that George was with the continentals at the Battle of Brandywine at Chad's Ford. This defeat allowed Howe's army to enter Philadelphia. "Fortunately for George, his presence at that battle was rather belated and he was able retreat and fight another day". He also participated in the Battle of Germantown, another defeat, but "Washington's courage in attacking the British so soon after Brandywine led the hitherto undecided French court to form an alliance with the Americans and this gives to Germantown its historic importance.

After this battle Washington retired to Valley Forge located very near to the homes of our Montgomery Co. PA ancestors. We know that George Eby spent the winter here & his experience as a gunsmith was undoubtedly of great value. It was here that Washington and his generals, including Anthony Wayne, planned their next assault. History tells us that it was a very difficult time for the troops, terrible weather, never enough food, clothing or warmth. Many of the troops caused much difficulty with the surrounding farmers. George busied himself in his spare time making a little coffee mill from the broken parts of discarded gun barrels, reforged and finished by hand. Somehow he managed to send this home to Rosina. Apparently his son George Jr. (also a Rev. War soldier) inherited it and took it with him when he settled in Dublin Ohio, north of Columbus, as a first purchaser of land in 1805. Eventually the family moved further West taking the little coffee mill along. It is still believed to be in the Eby family.

Called by some the "Revolution's Boldest Venture", the Battle of Stony Point stands out as one of the most colorful episodes in the American Struggle for independence. Stony Point was a fortification manned by the British on the Hudon River. The point derives its name from a natural rocky promontory from which the Hudon River could be controlled. Washington appointed Anthony Wayne

to organize a body of hand picked troops to capture the fort. This was known as the Corps of Light Infantry. The only land approach was a marsh which could only be crossed at low tide and defended by a double line of abatis and picket stations. It was a formidable obstacle. When Washington asked Wayne what he thought of an attack on Stony Point, Wayne replied, " General, I'll storm Hell, if you'll only plan it" to which Washington is said to have retorted " Perhaps you had better try Stony Point first !"

George Eby was said to have been one of an elite corps, called the "Forlorn Hopes" which consisted of 20 men and an officer whose job was to kill sentries and take care of resistance in order to make a clear path for the onrushing columns. It was a sure way to die..magnificently.. a martyr's death but more useful. It was an honor to be chosen, but a hard decision for the father of 5 young children.



GENERAL ANTHONY WAYNE

"Wayne carefully reconnoitered the place and decided for a night attack and surprise which was carefully planned by Washington. In accordance with this plan, Wayne brought his men as near Stony Point as possible and by 8:00 P.M. July 15, camped about a mile from the Fort. Here he divided his force into two columns and about 11:30 commenced the march against the fort. when the Marsh was reached one column under Wayne turned to the south to cross the marsh , the other the north. By the time the Americans had crossed the morass, the British were thoroughly aroused and opened fire on both columns. The Americans did not fire, but charged with the bayonet so impetuously that the enemy were quickly driven from the outer abattis into the fort, where they were obliged to surrender: the two American columns reached the fort about the same time. Wayne himself was wounded in the head during the charge and thinking he was mortally wounded, insisted upon being carried into the fort. Fortunately, the wound proved slight. The whole British garrison of over 540 were taken prisoner and Americans lost only 15 killed and the British 63. Unfortunately our George Eby was one of those who died so gloriously.

The fort fell barely an hour past midnight on July 16 1779. An hour later General Wayne penned his note of victory to General Washington:

Dear Gen. The fort and Garrison, with Colonel Johnson are ours.
Our officers and men behaved like men who are determined to be free.

Yours most sincerely,

ANTY WAYNE

We do not know how or where George Eby died in this engagement. He was reported "missing in action" and his military record says he was "Killed at the Battle of Stony Point". No doubt he was buried somewhere on the site.

The Americans were not able to hold the fort but destroyed the fortifications. The British reoccupied it for a time but abandoned it that October. The immediate effect of the victory was to encourage the Continental Army and increase the confidence and zeal of the people. "Mad Anthony Wayne" became a national hero and of, course, figured prominently in our local history making possible the settlement of the Northwest territory.

Rosina was left a widow with five children to care for, the youngest about ten years old. She eventually remarried and we can assume that since she mentions a son Henry Shaffner in her will that she married a man of that name. She also mentioned a daughter Catherine but does not state her last name. Apparently she later married a man named Schaurer, but names no children by him. After his death she apparently lived out her life with Susan and Peter Plattenberg. Rosina Eby Shauer died at about 76 yeears of age. She named her "beloved and trusty friend and Son in law Peter Blattenberger" as executor of her will which she wrote 19 Feb. 1819. The will was proved 26 April 1819. She divided her real estate and personal property among her 7 children or their heirs. Surely this woman widdowed three times lived a hard life but somehow one feels that she was well cared for and appreciated by her children and grandchildren.

References:

"The Eby Report", Vol I and II," Clyde Groff and George Newman
Violet Mumford Typescript in Eby files --Menn Hist Soc. Lanc. PA
"The Revolution's boldest Venture" I.W. Sklarsky
Kennikot, Port Washington N.Y. 1965
"Mad Anthony Wayne and the new Nation" Glen Tucker



#140

HUSBAND George EBY a Miller

Born c 1694 Place Emmenthal, Berne Switz

Chr. Place

Marr. ca 1733 Place Earl Twp, Lanc Co PA

Died 27 April, 1723 Place Warwick Twp, Lancaster Co., PA

Bur. Place

HUSBAND'S FATHER Theodurus (Durst) EBY HUSBAND'S MOTHER

HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES

WIFE Barbara NEFF

Born ca 1715 Place

Chr. Place

Died Place

Bur. Place

WIFE'S FATHER WIFE'S MOTHER

WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS George Rodt (Roth, Later chang to Redland)

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE	WHEN DIED
		DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	TO WHOM	DAY MONTH YEAR
1	Christian	ca	1734		Earl Twp	Cand.	Pa	ca 1756	ca 1793
2	George	ca	1738		"	"	"	Magdalena Erisman#2 Barbara ca 1760	16 June 1779
3	John Joseph	ca	1741		"	"	"	29 Nov 1783 Magdalena Stauffer	29 Nov 1783
4	Barbara	ca	1742		"	"	"	c 1760 Peter Forney	ca 1783

140 GEORGE EBY m. BARBARA NEFF

George Eby who died in the Battle of Stony Point was the son of George Eby I and his wife Barbara, believed to be a daughter of Henry Neff another early Lancaster Co. settler. George is believed to be the third son of Durst Eby the Mennonite miller. Newman and Groff in their book the "Eby Report" believe that he was probably born in Switzerland about 1694 and came to America with his parents and brothers and sisters about 1710. George Eby author of "The George Eby Family" states that the family traditions says that they were redemptioners who were required to work in order to pay for their passage after they arrived in America. But records of such indentures are few and far between and Newman and Groff make no mention of this.

George Eby is first found in records in the 1724/25 assessment for Conestoga Twp. along with his father and 2 brothers. It is probable that he was still living at home when his father died in 1727 and remained there until 1732. The next year he was required to appear before the Quarter Session to give evidence against Robert Black.

George Eby followed his father and brothers into the milling trade, a skill which he undoubtedly learned in Europe and later at his father's mill. He chose to build a mill in Warwick Twp. at the junction of Cocalico and Hammer Creeks. It is near the village of Millway some distance from where his brothers had established a mill in Earl Township. He applied for a survey of 150 acres on 8 Jan 1733 and in several weeks the survey was accomplished.

The mill was completed before 1739 and is still standing today. Milling was one of the most important activities in early Lancaster County. In these mills the family cut lumber and ground grain. It is hard for us today to imagine the significance of these early mills. The pioneers on the frontier cut the trees to clear farmland, then the logs were taken to the mills where they were cut to make shelter or exchanged for grain and flour. The crops grown were then taken to the mill for grinding to flour or for cash.

On February 20, 1734 George Eby and his brothers and half sisters signed a document conveying their fathers property to Hans Moser. It is believed that he and Barbara were married by 1735 and living on the property he had surveyed. The mill was in operation by 1739 and probably quite successful in time but they had a hard time getting started. One story tells of a dreadfully severe winter of 1740 with the snow being in many places three feet deep. Many people nearly starved for lack of bread and meat and the settlers were reduced to subsisting on the carcasses of dead and dying deer which they found near their homes. It is hard to believe that George's mill did a lot of business that winter. The hard winter was followed by disastrous floods the following spring. George must have wondered what he was doing in the milling business.

Between 1736 and 1742 they had sons Christian, George and John and a daughter Barbara. On April 27, 1743 he died intestate at the age of 48, undoubtedly unexpectedly. Records begin in the Orphan's Court for the settling of his estate in 1743 and continue until the 1760's. The patent for his land and improvements was not awarded until after his death. The same situation prevailed after the death of his father Durst Eby. Finally the court ruled that his oldest son Christian was to hold the land and to pay his mother and the other children for their shares. By this time their mother was married to George Redland. Deeds DD 577 and DD 578, both dated May 24 1754 and DeedRR- 373 Dated 16 October, 1760.

References:

- The Eby Report Vol II, # 1 p 33, The First Four Generations in America Groff and Newman
- The George Eby Family: George W.P. Ebey. Palo Alto Ca., 1990 p. 11
- History of Lancaster Co. PA: George Rupp 1878 p 291

HUSBAND #280 Theodorus (Durst) EBY Immigrated about 1710
 Born 25 April 1663 Place Switzerland Emmenthal, Bern ?
 Chr. _____ Place _____
 Marr. after 1704 Place _____
 Died Sept 1727 Place Lancaster Co PA
 Bur. _____ Place family graveyard
 HUSBAND'S FATHER Johannes Aebi ? HUSBAND'S MOTHER Barbara Erb ?
 OTHER WIVES unknown

WIFE Barbara #2
 Born _____ Place _____
 Chr. _____ Place _____
 Died _____ Place _____
 Bur. _____ Place _____
 WIFE'S FATHER _____ WIFE'S MOTHER _____
 WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS _____

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN			WHERE BORN			DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WHEN DIED		
		DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY		DAY	MONTH	YEAR
1	children by wife #1										
2	Johannes			1685	Bern		Switz	unmarried			
3	Peter			1690	"		"	1 Anna Mylin, 2 Barbara Groff			
4	George			1694	"		"	1735 Barbara Neff	27 Apr	1743	
5	Jacob	13 Feb		1707	????		Germ	26 Apr 1730	15 Sept	1756	
6	Children by wife #2										
7	Barbara						Germ	Heinrich Baehr			
8	MARY						Germ				
9	Ann Elizabeth						Germ	Johannes Baehr			
10											

#280 THEODORUS (DURST) EBY (1663-1727)

Theodorus, generally called Durst or Dorz Eby was the first of many members of the Eby family to come to America. His many descendents have spread all across the country. His parents are not known for sure but some believe he is the son of a Johannes Eby and his wife Barbara Erb of Switzerland. Mennonites were severely persecuted in Switzerland for many years and no doubt this Theodorus left and went to Germany. It is believed that he practiced the milling trade in Germany for many years and came to America around 1710 although this has not been proved. The first record I have found for him is in Rupp's "30,000 Immigrants to America" given in a list of Swiss and German Settlers in Lancaster Co. from 1709-1730. His name is shown on the list of those who arrived before 1712. Theodorus was known to have had two wives as at one time his daughters were listed as being half sisters to his sons. His wife at the time of his death was a Barbara.

On May 10 1718 he took out a warrant for 300 acres of land among the new surveys of land in Conestoga Twp. This was in the area of Conestoga Creek, which is south of Lancaster and flows into the Susquehenna River. This was at a cost of thirty pounds and he was required to pay 1 shilling quit rent to the proprietors per year for each hundred acres. The quit rent was levied as a sort of protection money and often was very difficult to collect. The land was surveyed on the West side of Conestoga creek and adjacent to the land of Henry Funk and another of our ancestors, Michael Shank who had come about the same time.

Theodorus Eby had a mill on this land which he operated with the help of his sons. The assessment rolls of 1724-5 show his name along with his sons Peter, John and George. On May 31 1726 a number of inhabitants submitted a petition for the bulding of a road beginning at the fork of Conestoga and Cocalico creeks past Durst Eby's mill and other locations until it would connect up to the Philadelphia Rd. They cited the difficulties of carrying their products to market on wagons and carts on trails through the woods. Life was really difficult in those times.

He sold the land and the mill to a Hans Musser but never conveyed the title to him. In 1734 after Durst's death his children signed a quit claim deed to him.

In 1727 he bought more land on Peter's road on the line between Earl and Leacock Twps. and built a house there which he probably lived in for a short time. It is still standing. One of his descendents and his wife have recently bought the house and are restoring it for their residence. I would hope to visit it some day. The Ebys also built a mill which they operated for some years and then sold to the Roland family.



Home built be Durst Eby about 1727. Now owned and restored by his descendent Christian Aeby. I visited this house in summer 1992.

Durst Eby died in 1727 as told by the family Bible which is now at the Lancaster Co. Historical Society. The Bible was taken West by some family member and then finally reappeared in a York Co. book store. It was printed in 1596 and is the oldest Bible in the collection of the historical society. He is believed to be buried across the road from his home and a monument has been put up in his honor.

References:

The Eby Reports : Groff and Newman
The George Eby Family: George W. P. Ebey
Upwards of 30,000 German Immigrants to Pennsylvania" Daniel Rupp
History of Lancaster Co PA