

# THE HISTORY QUARTERLY

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No. 3

## REVEREND JOHN D. SHANE'S INTERVIEW WITH PIONEER WILLIAM CLINKENBEARD\*

Copied by Lucien Beckner for publication.

[54] William Clinkenbeard [lives] on Hood's Creek, on the Paris road, going by Hornback's Mill, little over four miles from Winchester. [William is] much better at communicating than his brother [Isaac, who had just been interviewed]. (Hood's Creek emptying into Strode's Creek near Major Bean's from the southeast side.) Read his brother's statement, and as far as it went, I only marked his [William's] corrections so far as he knew anything of the matter. Can neither read nor write. [The above is Shane's preliminary memorandum. His record of William Clinkenbeard's statements follows:]

Major Bean [lives] in Clark. That is Sideler's Mill, that is there on Stoner, above the crossing of Stoner at Point Pleasant. Stoner runs down from Sideler's Mill, past my brother John Clinkenbeard's. Donnalson Creek puts in a little below Point Pleasant. Sideler's Mill is on Stoner near Owen's and Owen's Mill on Donnalson, a little above the mouth.

\*The original manuscript of Rev. John D. Shane's Interview with Pioneer William Clinkenbeard is in the Draper Collection, in the archives of the Wisconsin State Historical Society. It is designated 11CC54-66, and consists of thirteen large and closely written pages. The original pages are here indicated by numbers in brackets; words added are also enclosed in brackets. The parentheses are Shane's. No changes were made except in paragraphing, addition of punctuation marks, and capitalizing a few of the proper names. The transcription for this print was carefully checked by Otto A. Rothert and myself.

This manuscript was selected for publication because it presents a most vivid and detailed description of life in a pioneer station in the words of a pioneer who helped build the station and lived in it for seven years; and because almost nothing has been published heretofore on this subject. Shane evidently asked Clinkenbeard many questions and made a verbatim record of the answers, but did not include his questions in his written notes. In most instances he approached a subject with questions pertaining to the end of the incident and from there led back to its beginning. Having written the exact words of the speaker he could later at his leisure select his material and present it in any manner he deemed best. The date of this interview is not given. It probably occurred shortly before 1843.

Rev. John D. Shane was born in Cincinnati in 1812. In 1842 he was ordained a Presbyterian minister, and died in 1864. He lived in central Kentucky about ten

13. b

hood]: Conolloway was in that narrow part of Mary-  
where the Virginia and Pennsylvania lines come so near  
er. My brother lived there till he got to himself. My  
married again and I left my grandmother and went to  
th him at Shepherdstown, thirty miles lower down the  
ac. Conolloway was in Pennsylvania. My grandmother  
n Pennsylvania. Line did not run far from her house.  
lect when they were cutting the line between Pennsyl-  
and Maryland. [The Mason and Dixon Line, run 1763-  
They looked through spyglasses. Lifted me up to  
a. Cut the line, I think it was, thirty feet wide, every-  
cut] down, and put up mile stones. I was the youngest  
out one, and it died. Can't remember my mother at all.  
os I was not more than two years old when she died.  
omas Linn: The Indians broke in all the bones in his  
o that you could see it (the brains) beat, just like a baby's.  
one blind, and his eyes, you could not see anything was  
tter with them. Recollect when Isaac Linn came back.  
out into the back porch at his mother's and put on his  
dress and took his gun. His mother was afraid he was  
to go off to the Indians again, but he only went to hunt.  
as at Shepherdstown when the Revolutionary War broke  
Major [G. M.] Beddinger was in Shepherdstown learning  
gon making business. When the war commenced he went  
1st company that ever went from our part. (No Linn  
ene River country, did it take its name from these Linns?  
linkenbeard suggests so.)

He spent much of his time collecting material with a view of writing a history  
Presbyterian Church in Kentucky and the Mississippi Valley. After his  
collection was sold at auction. The larger part was bought by the Pres-  
Historical Society at Philadelphia. Lyman C. Draper purchased sixteen  
of manuscript notes and four volumes of scrap-books. The volumes of  
acquired by Draper show, among other things, about 200 Kentucky interviews  
from one to a dozen pages, the William Clinkenbeard being one of the longest.  
William Clinkenbeard, according to his own statement herein, being a small  
en the Mason and Dixon line was run, was born about 1760. He was a keen  
and had a fine memory. He died in Clark County in 1843. He was one  
ounty's most highly respected citizens and is represented in the Bluegrass  
many worthy descendants.

the Hart Chapter D. A. R., of Winchester, recently erected a massive granite  
intended for the site of Strode's Station, but, unfortunately, placed it on  
ngton and Winchester Highway, about three hundred yards too far east;  
al site being at the junction of the same highway and the Clintonville or  
er Road, and between the latter and Strode's Creek, on land now occupied  
McCormick Brothers' bluegrass seed stripper factory.

Lucien Beckner

13.c  
[Gen. Lachlan McIntosh Campaign, 1778]: McIntosh's son was along in that campaign. Crabbed sort of a fellow. We called him tow-head. We crossed the Muskingum on our way before we built Fort Lawrence [Fort Laurens in central Ohio]. (Was on the west side then. Don't recollect to have seen any forks where we put the fort.) The ford was nearly waist deep. We had some women along. McIntosh's son wouldn't let a man ride over. Stood there with his sword drawn and if one attempted (went to) ride, he made him get down. Wouldn't let the women ride over. McIntosh had a parcel of pet Indians along; treated them better than he did his men. They drove beef, some of which they did not kill till they got to the place where they built Fort Lawrence. Indians killed Captain [David "Taff"] Ross and another spy as we were going out. [They] were our spies. Only lost those two spies. I saw a coon eating of them as we came home. They had been thrown in a little gut-like place and some chunks thrown over them. 'Twas said a man killed that coon and ate it. I saw him kill it and I suppose he ate it; he took it along off of the dead man. As they killed the beef on their way out they hung up the hides on forks, or a pole laid across on a sapling and a fork, to save them, if they should want them. On the way back 'twas said the men ate them. I was on before the army coming home. I ate none. A fort had been built on the Ohio, by us as we went out, about thirty miles below Fort Pitt, called McIntosh. While we were at Fort Lawrence, three companies of us, I think, I know two, were sent back to McIntosh after more provision. We went, and as we returned we met the army discharged and going home, except what were left at the fort. The men that had the provision (nothing but flour we had nother) kept on. The guard turned back with the army. (Little before it, I suppose.) I was in the light infantry. Travelling so far, so young, and with so heavy a gun, I was overcome. (Carried his blanket and pack on his shoulders too.) My brothers applied to the Captain for a horse for me to ride—one of the pack horses—but he wouldn't let me have one. When we turned back before the army, one morning my brothers heard an open bell and went out and caught a Continental horse and fixed it up. I rode it for two or three days till the army came up. It snowed and blowed very cold. It was Christmas Eve about midnight when

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I got to my grandmother's on Conolloway. Didn't go up the Ohio. Never was at Red-stone or Pittsburgh in my life. We came by Braddock's battle ground, as we understood—I think saw cannon ball, too. (Went the way we came.) My brother John was at Watauga, in Tennessee, a soldier, and was to get land for his services; but never did.

My father did not come out [to Kentucky] till the fall of 1782, while I was on Clark's campaigns. When I came back I found him at the [Strode's] station. I carried chains through the Lower Blue Lick battle ground, and I never saw bones thicker in any place; never buried, nor nothing. [55]

[Coming out to Kentucky]: Pressly Anderson was bare-footed and bare-legged (rolled up his pantaloons); his wife was walking and carrying her child. They [immigrants] passed us pretty nigh every day. Yes, I expect a good deal more [came] that year than for the next year. Don't know the name of that Lick we passed before getting to Boonesborough. Was a dead buffalo laying in it; some one had shot it; suppose it would spoil the Lick, but the wolves would soon destroy it.

[Domestic Life]: John Kirk and we got two bushels of corn and that had to do us till we raised. Hadn't corn at Boonesborough to do them. The women the first spring we came out would follow their cows to see what they ate, that they might know what greens to get. My wife and I had neither spoon, dish, knife or anything to do with when we began life; only I had a butcher knife. When old Mr. [John] Strode went in he left a little pot with us, and when he came back he brought out some more with him, and we gave him \$4.00 and a punch crown for that we had, and glad to get it. The first dishes we had were trenchers made by one [Enos] Terry in the Station—a turner. He turned dishes and bowls, and being no hunter exchanged them for meat and tallow to us hunters. A parcel of those dishes out of buckeye, new and shining, and set on some clapboards in the corner of the cabin, I felt prouder of in those times than I could be of any dishes to be had now.

Everybody coming to Kentucky. Could hardly get along the road for them; and all grand Tories, pretty nigh. All from Carolina Tories. Had been treated so bad there, they had to run off or do worse.

that they went off. [Rev. Shane here inserted a plat of Strode's Station and surroundings, showing the cabins numbered, and named as follows:]

No. 1. Strode's—a block-house at the other (N. E.) corner, was nothing 'more than was along the sides—a cabin only. 2. Stephen Biles [Boyle] had a cabin right by old man Strode. 3. Matthias Spahr's was next. 4. John Douglass' next. 5. Jimmy Baithis. 6. Granny West's. 7. Joshua Stamper's—Tories now (said he, but he didn't say who Tories were). 8. Dumpford, a Dutchman; Tories, moved away that winter to Boonesborough, Boone's Station, and elsewhere. 9. Old Pressly Anderson—(3 Andersons:—1 at McGee's, 1 at Boonesborough, and this; cousins, I think.) 10. John Rice's on N. E. corner; a school and singing master in the Station. This was the string next to the [Strode's] creek; the south end of the Station was next the [Winchester-Lexington] pike.

1 and 2. [No names given.] 3. Robert Taylor. 4. Jacob Spahr; brother to Matthias Spahr. 5. Old Barney Mitchell; old man; stayed about two years; went back to Virginia, and never returned; in the first [Clark (?)] campaign. 6. Old Captain John Constant got wounded; his leg broke [see herein under Constance Station] where Moore now lives, by the Indians; this must have been after Holder's defeat. 7. Frederick and Benedict Couchman; Frederic Couchman died tother side of Winchester; Benedict Couchman moved off on the Ohio, towards Yellow Banks [Henderson]. 8. Captain James Duncan, that afterwards lived on Kennedy's Creek. 9. One Baker; two brothers; went off one night and we never heard of them till about ten or twelve years ago; went to Blue Ridge. 10. Joe Dark; got killed by the Indians, or a white man, out at Mud Lick. 11. Old Mr. Patrick Mooney, my father-in-law. 12. John Hart's. 13. Patrick Donnalsen's. 14. Joshua Bennet's. 15. Then ours—John Kirk and we two together. We were next to Strode's on the south side. Mooney's on the corner; went through his house to get into the bastion end. Then Hart's, and so on, next to him on the south side. Those on the upper side were not so large as those on the lower.

Right between Stephen Bile's and old Matthias Spahr's houses, on the east side, was a big gate, swung like a water gate, on pivots, but with the lower half the heaviest, so that it kept

down, made so that it could be propped up with a stick, and wagons and sleds, wood, and corn, or anything could be taken in. Puncheons must have been about ten feet long at least and two inches thick; took a good deal of work to make them. Much as a man could do to lift it; but then it was safest—though dangerous—for if it wasn't propped, it was always shut. The other big gate was in the north end. The two were made as nigh alike as we could make them. Old Pressly Anderson, I think, lived on the one side of that gate till he got afraid and went back to McGee's [Station] (way inside—[Indians] never troubled them there as they did at Strode's) and my father, after he came, I think [lived] on the other. There was a little gate between old Mr. Mooney's and Joe Dark's where Patrick Donnalsen was shot, on the west side. Only one house between theirs and the corner of the fort. A horse might have been taken through this gate. The cabins were all covered only one way, with the high side out. Maybe two or three rods, there where that wet weather drene ran along, that there were no cabins; it was all picketing; dry in dry weather. The houses were not close together. They picketed it [the ford] in, in the spring. The ends of the fort went right up to where the turn pike is now—not quite up to it. There was a big red oak, in about two rods of Strode's cabin, that the top broke off at least forty feet high; there was one season that a stock of corn grew up in the top of that tree and tasseled. I dont know whether [56] it silked or not; I'm not so sure about that. My brother was asking about it, if I recollected, the last time he was here. No more cabins put up after that first winter [1779-80] that I recollect of.

Strode's Station Attacked March 1st, 1781: John Douglass, (the married man), John McIntyre, John Hart, Frederick Couchman, Samuel Taylor, John Kirk, my brother and self—eight of us—had been ordered from Strode's Station to Boone's Station to guard the (Tories, dare not call them Tories) Station. They [the Tories at Boone's Station] were afraid, and we were as afraid as they. But if it was to do again, I wouldn't do it to save their lives. None [other guards] there, at the time, I believe, from other places. The morning we got home the Indians had been at the Station and killed all the sheep, (one only left); cattle, drove them in groups at some distance out of

shot from the fort into the field where they in the fort could see them kill them; and then called to the men in the Station to come and get their cattle. The Indians would kill them all. And when they shot one that kicked up, or cut any capers, they would ha! ha! ha! as loud as to be heard all through the fort. Some of them they scared off, so that they run wild and never got back. Major Hood did kill one bull of them out beyond the Mud Lick. (Mr. Clinkenbeard was supposing they drove them purposely where they might be seen, but they preferred not letting any escape that they could help; had no use for them); and dogs they could get. I only heard of this. Was between Boone's Station and Strode's at that time. But one married men in our eight—rest of us were young men. When we had come near to the Station we wanted to shoot off our guns, (the rest of us) but he (the married man) wouldn't let us, said it would scare the women. We wanted to shoot for joy; we were getting home. Had we done it 'twould have alarmed them, no little, again. When we got in there we saw what we didn't want to see. Never knew a breath of it till after we got in.

[There were] but thirteen or fourteen men in it (Strode's Station) that belonged to it, at the time; and three or four that happened there from McGee's. Women ran bullets for them. This was the time that Donnalson and Spahr were killed. (Were killed, then, just after the taking of Martin's and Ruddell's [June 22 and 23, 1780] when Bryant's was in an uproar.) Heard my wife, that afterwards was, say she ran out at the back door outside of the Station and got a log of wood (it was outside the Station) and took it in, and sett it against the door, and when she had done that she just sat down and couldn't do anything more.

Every fellow had a garden round the fort that wanted one. It was all in one field with no fencing between. Not all of the gardens, but parts of them. One-fourth of an acre was allowed to each farm yard and staked off. The side next to the creek, the east side, was entirely open, uncleared, till old Edward Wilson came to the country and did it. The spring was on the east, outside next to the creek. Spring used to be in the creek, and there was a smart bank next to the fort there then. But the bank had been trodden down, tramping of cattle, and the spring had broken out higher up the creek than it was; gum

in it now, I think; was a deer lick at first. On the north end a corn field came pretty nigh the fort. The garden was on the south and west end and side. A lane ran right about where the turn-pike now runs, through the plantation. No garden had yet been made and the fence was all laying open, so early in the spring. Didn't take care of the fencing then like they do now. The corn field fence extended down nearly to Constant's Station. Then went round to the woods and so to the west to that lane. As high as 100 acres in that corn field. No fencing of parts off. There was no passage at all out to the northwest. The garden on the west was separated by a fence from the corn field. On the south side the lane ran all along clear through the plantation. The corn field extended over west so that part of that wet branch was in it. They [the Indians] wouldn't have gone through the garden and into the corn field but the fences were all down and the place open. Would, if later, have had to go through the lane. No other way.

[John] Judy was over the creek, on the east side; got wounded in the side; didn't bury the bullet quite in it, just scalped it; [and] got in. [Jacob] Spahr was on the west side; had driven the cattle into and perhaps might have been within steps of getting through the garden; after they had done milking. They didn't take care of the fencing then as they do now, and the cattle were suffered to run in the corn field. The Indians were laying on the "outside of the gap" that led into the corn field, which Spahr must have come so near to, and there—from somewhere along that fence—they fired and killed him. Flies were so bad the stock came in and made a stamp in that open space all around the fort, between the fort and the corn field and garden, from sun up to sun down. It was left purpose for them.

Children were Polly Donnalson and Rebecca Spahr. [They were captured by Indians about 1792 while playing outside Strode's Station and brought back in 1795 after Wayne's Victory.] (Outside doors were all low.)

Indians were outside of the outside garden fence, Spahr might have gotten within ten steps of them. We saw also where they had stuck in leaves into the fence to hide the cracks in the fence, from behind which the Indians hid and shot Donnalson. Found part of that Indian's wadding, or wipings of his gun, that had shot Donnalson. It was the same side of the

Station with that on which Spahr was killed, but Spahr was shot farther along. Didn't never understand where the Indian was that shot Spahr. Donnalsen went to look to see what it was. Put his foot on the log on one house and then the other foot on the log of the other, and so raised himself up. Had no gun that ever I heard of. Couldn't have shot very well from such a place. The brains worked all out at the hole; the skin, or texture of the brain, was broken.

Isaac [Clinkenbeard] is mistaken about the negro woman [being captured on this occasion]. It [57] was at another time. She was gathering sugar water. Belonged to this Mr. Moore's father that lives now where Constant's Station was. He had a negro man and woman there. The negro man died. She had been left with Kennedy. Suppose Spahr was shot first (and that made Donnalsen run to look). Could always tell an Indian's gun; never were so heavy loaded, nor sounded so loud; cracked flatter. Never could track them anyway [and therefore did not follow these Indians]. Nothing else I now recollect of what was done at all, but the taking of that negro woman—when she was taken.

Strode had been out in 1776, and gotten a pre-emption of a 1,000 acres, by building a cabin on it then; they that raised corn in 1779 were entitled to 400 [additional]. We didn't come over [to Strode's Station] because there were so many at Boonesborough, but because Strode gave us all a chance to clear what we pleased and we were to have it rent free till the close of the war. Strode had come out that same fall [1779], just a little before us, and had gotten his cabin up as high as the joise. When we came that was the only one that was started. We were there some time before Christmas. Eight of us were out on Stoner Creek three or four miles above where my brother [Isaac now] lives, when a small snow fell (i. e. we had gone by there; next day, the snow fell). Bevan's cabin we lay in that night. Next day we went on down near to the mouth of Green Creek and there camped and this little snow fell. On my way there I killed a big fat buffalo, my first; and there we parted, to kill buffalo. Taylor's son Sam and myself kept camp. Old John Taylor and [John] McIntyre went one way; my brother and John Kirk another. They, my brother and John Kirk, were lost three days; had killed four buffaloes and started to come into camp and could not find it.

Afterwards a company of us went down the other side of Green Creek. Eight of us were laying out there when the deep snow [the beginning of the "Hard Winter" of 1779-80] fell, which was before Christmas. Christmas morning we had sixty-eight marrow bones in the fire roasting at once. Stephen Biles ate the marrow of eight of them, but they were small. We ate them all up for breakfast. (One and a half I ate once; the first time I ever got my fill of marrow.) Peter Harper, a half Indian and Enos Terry were along. Harper shot, at the distance of ten steps, against a tree, and the bullet flew back, flat as a 4-pence, so that he just took one step and picked it up. Hit a buffalo in the forehead and it fell off flattened, it did, never entered the buffalo. The buffalo had been wounded several times and lay in a creek. They stoned it till it set after them. They are very quick in their motion and it bounced up and was after Harper and Terry. Terry caught hold of Harper's sleeveless coat as they run. Had like to have had a fight about it. Didn't want it to die there. We were saving of lead. I shot a buffalo, got the bullet and then shot a deer, after chewing the bullet round.

Bill Rayburn was once gored with a buffalo, in the side, about six inches in length, before he could get up into a honey locust, where he got a great many thorns. Not a mile from the fort. My wife said she picked a great many thorns out of him. My brother shot a buffalo; it laid down and he went up towards it to stick it with his long knife. Just as he got to it, the buffalo suddenly sprang up and made after him. He dodged behind a saplin, and there they kept till he had hacked the buffalo's eyes out. It then went and lay down, but would still run after them if they went to go up to it. He wanted to save his ammunition, for we got none but what travelers brought coming out from Virginia. Then, they were afraid to fire more than once, lest the Indians should hear them and come to them. Indians were always worse in the spring and fall. Reuben Searcy and I were gone hunting together. I wounded a buffalo and it ran into the cane. He, Searcy, went to shoot it again and it turned on him. He went to run, fell over, and kept rolling. The buffalo stopped. Reminded me of what was said to children falling down: "not to stop to get up again."

Old man Strode was pretty much of a coward too, as well as the Tories. He went in in the spring of 1780 and never came

out again for three or four years after. I went to Limestone to help bring him up [to Strode's Station] when he returned. After that he and Jim Duncan, his son-in-law (that lived on Kennedy's Creek, not that Duncan out here on Stoner, where Potter McKee was) and some others were out on Green Creek one morning before it was fairly light, catching the horses. One of the men off a piece shot a buffalo. Strode took the alarm, rushed through the prickly ash that grew very thick on Green Creek at that time, and never stopped until he got into Strode's Station.

Had a good many traps round from the Station to catch wolves in, and caught a great many. Dick Piles run a ring around the neck of a wolf with his knife, drew its skin over its eyes, and let it go. 'Twas said he skinned another alive and let it go. He came in once with one on his back, holding it by its fore feet around his neck, and its hind feet hanging loose down his back, its mouth only tied, and its head sticking out [58] from behind his shoulders beside his own. Piles had dark skin and a big mouth, and he came grinning into the fort gate; tell you, it did look a sight. Threw the wolf down for the dogs to fight with. The fort yard was a great place for wolf baiting. Caught a Painter once and put it into an empty crib till we should put in a wolf, but the women were afraid the children's hands would be torn and we had to kill it before we could catch a wolf. Caught a turkey buzzard and put in, but they wouldn't fight or do anything. The wolves used to come and take the pigs and things close around the Station, before we put out so many traps; they and the bears. Van Swearingen saw, from out of my cabin, a bear chase a big hog close up to the Station one day. He jerked down my gun and shot the bear. It ran across the road, jumped over the fence, fell down in the garden, and died there. Used to catch a heap of Painters. Dave Foster was tying one once—thought we had smothered it more than we had, (with a running noose let down into the trap, and then draw them up against the top of the trap till we thought they were dead enough; then tie them), and as he was tying it, it clawed his hand; one claw happened to hit. He just took hold gently and drew it out; no further harm, instead of jerking and tearing it.

Ravens used to be very plentiful about here in this country when buffalo were so plenty; they went off as well as the

# WILLIAM CLINKENBEARD<sup>14</sup>

FROM DRAPER MANUSCRIPTS NOW IN HISTORICAL  
SOCIETY, UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

COURTESY OF MISS ELIZABETH E. GRIMES, HISTORIAN,  
JEMIMA JOHNSON CHAPTER, D. A. R.

We are publishing herewith another of the Draper Manuscripts from the Wisconsin State Historical Society, at Madison, Wisconsin, which gives much historical data regarding Strode's Fort in Clark county:

The State Historical Society of Wisconsin M. S. S. 11 c c 54, 55—  
No. 5. William Clinkenbeard on Hood's creek on the Paris road from Winchester, little over 4 miles going by Hornback's Mill. Hood's creek empties into Strode's creek near Maj. Beans from S. E. side, Maj. Bean in Clark. Wm. Clinkenbeard in interview said: That is Sidler's Mill, that is there on Stoner, above the crossing of Stoner, at Point Pleasant. Stoner runs down from Sidler's Mill past my brother's, Isaac Clinkenbeard's. Donnelson Creek puts in a little below Point Pleasant. Sidler's Mill is on Stoner near Owen's and Owen's Mill on Donelson, a little above the mouth.

Canalloway was that narrow part of Maryland where the Va. and Pa. lines come so close together. My brother lived there until he got to himself. My father married again, and I left my grandmother, and went to live with him at Shepherds-town, 30 miles lower down the Potomac. Canalloway was in Pa. My grandmother lived in Pa. Line didn't run far from her house. I recollect when they were cutting the line between Pa. and Maryland. They looked through spy glasses. Lifted me up to look in; cut the line I think it was 30 ft wide and put up mile stones.

I was the youngest child but one, and it died. Can't remember my mother at all. Perhaps I was not

Clark Co. Deed Book No. 31, ;. 406

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Indenture made Dec. 1844 between Frederick Stipp and Mary his wife, late Polly Clinkenbeard Jonathan Clinkenbeard and M\_\_\_ his wife, Drusilla Smith, late Drusilla Clinkenbeard, John Clinkenbeard and Sally his wife, John Smith and Jane his wife, late Jane Clinkenbeard, the heirs and legal representatives of William Clinkenbeard, deceased, all of Clark Co. and James Price, also of Clark Co. For sum of \$11,985 12½ the Clinkenbeard heirs convey to Price a tract of land in Clark Co. lying on Hood's Creek, being the same tract on which William Clinkenbeard lately died (excluded from sale is the burial ground of William Clinkenbeard.

December 20, 1966

16.a

Miss Kathryn Owen  
423 West Broadway  
Winchester, Kentucky

When I was in Frankfort, Kentucky a couple of weeks ago on Sunday, and when checking on my family ancestors in the Kentucky Historical Society Library, I found some letters written by Maude Clinkinbeard Spencer of Sulphur, Oklahoma. Wrote to her and in her answer to me, she gave me your name and address saying you could help me in my search of my family.

I have the following information so far:

Father - Clinkinbeard, Louis H., Born - June 23, 1877, Place - Covington, Kenton County, Kentucky

Mother - Conde, Amelia, Born - December 8, 1878, Place - Mannheim-Sandhofen, Germany  
Father, Louis H. and Mother, Amelia - Married - November 18, 1898 at Covington, Kentucky. Had 2 sons, Leroy C. N., Born - April 10, 1900 and Louis C., Born - September 27, 1901.

Father - Louis H., Died - July 10, 1947, Place - Covington, Kentucky

Mother - Amelia, Died - October 15, 1958, Place - Covington, Kentucky

Grandfather - Clinkinbeard, John James, Born - September 10, 1847, Place - Covington, Kenton County, Kentucky

Grandmother - Ambsler, Mary E. D., Born - 1851, Place - Covington, Kenton County, Kentucky. Grandfather John James and Grandmother Mary E. D. Married - September 9, 1873 at Covington, Kentucky, Kenton County. They had ten children:

Lillian - Born, September 10, 1875, Covington, Kentucky

Louis H. - June 23, 1877, Covington, Kentucky

Jessie E. - March 8, 1879, Covington, Kentucky

Charles W. - August 25, 1880, Covington, Kentucky

Emma May - June 17, 1882, Covington, Kentucky

Edith B. A. - December 21, 1883, Covington, Kentucky

Percy A. - January 8, 1886, Covington, Kentucky

James E. - August 22, 1888, Covington, Kentucky

Ray M. - September 7, 1890, Covington, Kentucky

Myrtle - October 11, 1892, Covington, Kentucky

Grandfather - John James, Died - November 26, 1929 at Covington, Kentucky

Grandmother - Mary E. D., Died - June 22, 1895 at Covington, Kentucky, age 44 years.

Great Grandfather - Clinkinbeard, Henry, Born - Early in 1820, Place - Kentucky

Great Grandmother - Allen, Eliza, Born - 1819, Place - Boone County, Kentucky

Great Grandfather - Henry and Great Grandmother - Eliza - Married, July 22, 1846 at Boone County, Kentucky. They had one child, John James, Born - September 10, 1847.

Great Grandfather - Henry, Died - July 10, 1866, age 45 years at Covington, Kentucky

Great Grandmother - Eliza, Died - March 21, 1878 at Covington, Kentucky

In checking records of deeds, wills, settlements, and all papers available in this area, although none of these documents state but from the transfer of properties and also of Henry's witnessing of documents, all indications point to Edward Clinkinbeard who was from Clark County, Kentucky as being a brother to Henry. According to index card in Linden Grove Cemetery files in Covington, Kentucky, Edward was buried December 30, 1858, age 45 years in Lot #2, Range W, same range as Henry and others of my Clinkinbeard family. Also this burial range was purchased by Henry, January 11, 1851.

I also have a partial copy of original manuscript of Reverend John D. Shane's interview with pioneer William Clinkinbeard that is in the Drapers Collection in the Archives of the Wisconsin Historical Society. In it, he, William, states he was born in 1760, had 2 older brothers, John and Isaac, they joining Lachlan McIntosh Expedition, then George Rogers Clark's Expedition, then into Ohio and Kentucky, then his father, stepmother and brothers, John, Isaac, settled at Strodes Station, Clark County, Kentucky, year 1782.

What I am in need of is where my Great Grandfather Henry was born, his brothers and sisters and also his Father's name, place of birth, etc.

I will greatly appreciate any information you can obtain for me and will be anxiously waiting your earliest reply, remaining

Yours Sincerely,

*Louis C. Clinkinbeard*

Louis C. Clinkinbeard  
6444 Sugar Tree Drive  
Independence, Kentucky 41051

April 13 1986

13236 Glendale Rd

Baltimore Md 21239

Dear Ms Owen:

SASE enclosed

Your letters are always so helpful. Just for your information, I am enclosing a copy of an advertisement concerning the "Cooper Book" I am writing. I suppose 70% of the narrative is complete. Will have to undergo several drafts for additional inclusions and editing. Am working on maps. Takes time.

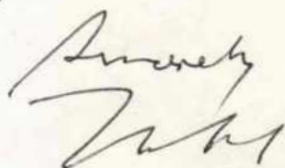
I received your letter of March 30 and will respond. If you could transcribe some of the material from the book for me I would be most grateful. Before I forget - would it be possible to obtain ~~the~~ a picture (slide or print) of the William Clankon beard house you spoke of? Please identify which William - the one who married Mary Mooney, his father or whom. This would be a find for the book. I will be happy to pay you whatever you ask.

The information I need from the Cemetery book about which I inquired is as

follows: I need all ~~Clinkenbeard~~ ~~the death~~ information regarding any Clinkenbeard through my 1900 to the birth and death plus that of their spouses. Also, ~~John Smith~~ Henry Smith who married Orogilla Clinkenbeard; Sally Stode who married John William Clinkenbeard; Frederick Stip who married Mary Polly Clinkenbeard; ~~John~~ Jonathan Clinkenbeard who married Mary Clinkenbeard; Martha Clinkenbeard who married George Fry; Mary Clinkenbeard who married Robert Dods worth; Ruth E. Clinkenbeard who married Caleb Dods worth; Sally Clinkenbeard who married William B. Smith; Priscilla B. Cloud and wife Nancy Pullen.

Not all of the above may be <sup>included</sup> in the book, but those that are would be of great help to me.

Are there any similar type Cemetery books for Fleming and Clark Counties, that you know of? These would be helpful to me.

Sincerely  
  
 Norman C Emerick

and Hillmorton parish registers (or bishop's transcripts or both) christenings, marriages and burials, say, 1775-1815 for all Thompson entries.

### Critique of Possible Research Action and Results

1. Hillmorton is a small country parish 3 miles south of Rugby with a population in 1840 of 873. Its parish registers exist back to 1564.

2. Searching 1775-1815 is arbitrary but it is a good practice to the year of the ancestral marriage (Harriet married in 1815) just in case entries in the registers suggest that the woman may have been a widow. In our case, we know she was a Thompson because she had a brother Joshua Thompson. In some cases, however, as entries of the pedigree surname are

studied, it could be observed that a Mr. Thompson and a wife Harriet had children just before 1815, the husband being buried just before 1815, leaving the widow free to marry again. Don't expect the registers to state 'widow' as marital status, particularly before 1754.

Rugby parish registers 1775-1815 (selected entries only)

(Continued In September-October Issue)

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### A Genealogical History Of The George Cooper (Keiffer) Family And Allied Families

Authored by

**Norman Cooper Emerick**  
1323 Glendale Road  
Baltimore, Maryland 21239

Will be published about 1988. It will be hard cover with pictures, maps, drawings and other illustrative material. The narrative will consist of approximately 400 pages not including pictures, etc.

This well documented book will cover all descendants of the immigrant **George Cooper**, who landed in Baltimore, Maryland from Germany prior to 1758, settled in Frederick Co., Maryland and resettled in Hampshire Co., Virginia about 1791. All descendants will be treated in the narrative, where material is available. Maps will show routes of migration and also, ownership tract layout and location for all land in Hampshire Co. Allied families treated will include **Rinehart, Millslagle, Rutman, Ruckman, Park, Rudolph, Hawkins, Hefflebower, McDonald, Simmons, Engle, Carter, Gard, Pugh, Edwards, Griffith, George, Constant, Clinkenbeard, Sargent, Kurtz, Rhoades, May, Nixon, Caudy, Lanham, Horn, Penn and Hiatt.**

Research is essentially complete, but the author is interested in hearing from and receiving family information from the descendants of any family surname listed above. Those interested in sending information or placing a reservation for a copy of the book, please contact the author.



# clark county chronicles

**Editor's Note** — In the early 1900s, The Winchester Sun began publishing a series of columns on Clark County history prepared by the Historical Society titled The Clark County Chronicles. The Sun is publishing the series, one a week until the reprinting is complete. The chronicles have not been edited to conform to modern newspaper style they are being reprinted in the original form.)

**WILLIAM CLINKENBEARD INTERVIEW—Contd.**

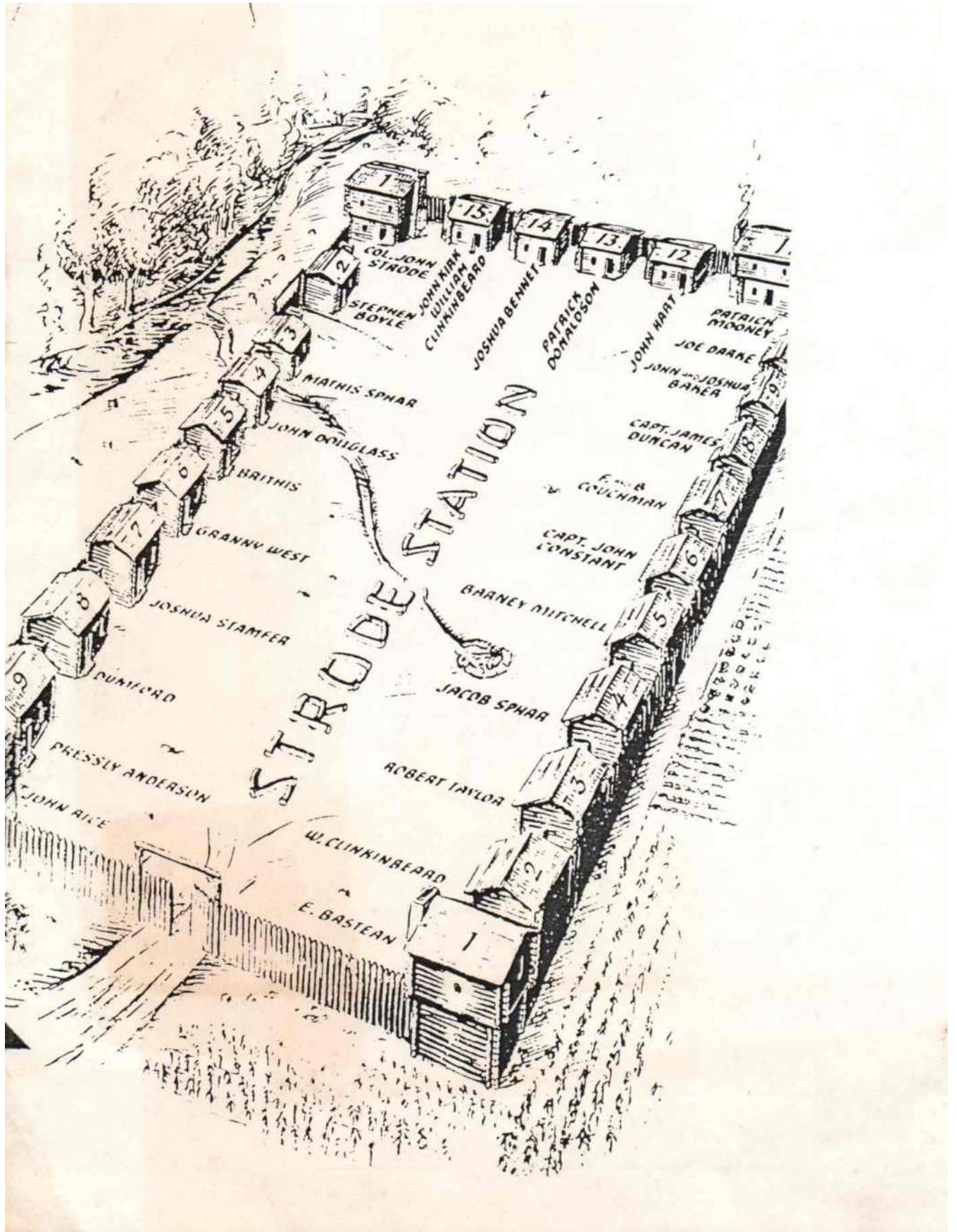
McMallen (Robert) was along. As soon as he heard of Indians he left his horse by a thorn bush, forked it down, where he jerked off his pants and then run. I was behind him and saw him, but kept on my horse and passed him. While getting off his boots expect he run. I didn't see him. He was behind me. I kicked one boot off mighty quick. I kicked it off in the fork of that thorn bush. They all agreed he (the Indian) could be killed, but no one was willing to do it, but a little Irishman. As he, by Jasus, I'll kill him. We standing round the stump and he to part and let him shoot him in the back. I went off. Wanted him dead, but didn't want to see it done. The Irishman's gun snapped. 'Twas as if it had gone off it would have killed a white man. They then gathered up and agreed to keep him prisoner. Suppose the Irishman's shot failed him, to kill a man in cold blood. They gave the Indian a skey. Said it was "valley good" at Limestone, that. Were a part with him this side of Plumlick. Then the next at Sconey, about two miles this side of Flat Lick a branch of Flat Lick creek. Old Major Hood and John Constant were as good as wolves to me. Seen Major Hood (was a Dutchman) often pick the wool off where there was but a single hair, and ed off their blankets, to show they had been along there. We later followed an Indian till Major Hood came, that I recollect of. All hands. Knew nothing about it. He lay on the river all winter. I didn't come down for the ice. Had cut down beach trees for his horse to browse. We were down on river fishing; as we came back in the morning met the men after the men that had stolen a parcel of clothes that night at the Station. Saw some had been trimming a

those with us joined and followed down into the Blue Lick Nobs, and there lost them. "Cassidy, Bennet and Spohr had moved only from the Station, perhaps one and half miles, Spohr had. They didn't go from the Station. Cassidy lived with Spohr. Expected him to marry the widow Spohr, but he didn't. Wills took her. Didn't know what they had gone for. (Old man Spohr hardly ever went into the woods.) Had gone down Rockridge, pretty near where it empties into Boone creek, five or six miles the other side of North Middletown. Went by Plumblick, and then right down (one and a half miles or more) the creek nearly to its mouth. Had built their camp fire against the log. Indians just crep up behind it, and shot over them. Cassidy (was a little chunk of an Irishman), had taken off all his clothes, but his short breeches. Lay right between Bennet and Spohr. Had laid his tomahawk near his head and happened to lay his hand on it, as he started up from the fire and the Indians sprang on him. He kept them off, but they came close in pursuit, that as he turned around to defend himself, one struck him and cut a gash in his face in the cheek, the scar of which he always carried. "Cassidy served his time in Virginia, with one Crayton, to pay his passage over sea. Had a state warrant, at his Station, settled or entered rather a good deal of lands, as employed by others. Better soldier never was born. "Bennet was a surveyor. Went round four thousand acres in one day, all joining though always left and open line. This was in Fleming, tother side of Flemingsburgh. "Daniel Spohr was the oldest son of this Spohr (was six years old when he come to Kentucky). His wife, Ibbey Rogers. Her father moved on to Paint, in Ohio, a Dutchman. That Becca Spohr married this Ibbey's uncle a Rogers. Both he and Becca are dead. The rains were washing the road, and washed the bones up, as it wore down into deep guts; and he got me to go along and show the place. People were getting them, as they washed up, and taking them off to make dice of them. We found only one, a hip bone. Asked the man living by them to save them he should get. Wanted to put them in a box and bury them at home. Never got any more. Only a little ridge

came along and forked, a little after it passed Boone's creek; one went to Upper Blue Licks, the other continued to iron works. Three of us, Daddy Stamper, Isaac Constant and myself, had been out not more than three miles from them, that night, between Rockridge and Somerset. Next p.m. we met old Col. Sudduth's father, and got the news near here. Ned Boone was killed a mile lower down. Lick called Boone's Lick. After that Plumblick creek was changed to Boone's creek. "John McGuire, at McGee's Station, understood to furnish a man with one hundred buffalo hides for a mare. Did a greater part of it. Don't know how he came out with it. Hides don't make as good leather at our cattle; more uneven, greatly. "Upper Blue Licks. Horse. Recollect that time very well. Old Matthian Spohr had a pet colt. It (a yearling) followed after the horses the Indians took, and when the whites came up behind in pursuit, it ran up and frightened the Indians and they got away. "I was in none but the two campaigns and the trip to Scioto. Married spring 1781. We had a baby when I went out in 1785. Tom Hoy, of Hoy's Station, father of Hoy that was taken with Cahah Calloway, had that Shetlon mare once, and when he had her, was offered fourteen hundred acres of land for her. Saw Hoy and Calloway after they got back. "Wilkerson and John Holley had a mill on Otter creek, just tother side of Boonesborough. "I brought out two horses. One I sold to Mat. Spohr (Mat's son) for two hundred acres of land which I afterwards sold for the black stud. The other one was stolen, and would never have staid in the country then, if I have gotten out. Corn was worth so much, only at first always worth three shillings per bushel, while we staid at fort. Campaign 1782. Capt. William McCrackin had the only horse company there. New Chillicothe was on the Big Miami. We went right by the that took us that way, but we didn't Old Chillicothe, as we went there, but nobody was there. Had a pilot come back that way, but down the Big Miami to mouth of Mad River and crossed there near where now Dayton is. We forded, and the water ran so rapid, we

little cabin there. We passed there. We left Old Chillicothe to go on to the Big Miami. The cabin was on some little water course. Old Chillicothe on the Little Miami was on a bluff called Old Town now. A fine springs broke out under the path. Race paths ran from the Little Miami towards the towns. Two right jam close to another. Prettiest, levellest, straight-cut paths I ever saw. Could have been made no straighter. Level as this floor.

(Continued next Thursday)  
Winchester Sun, January 28, 1926



THE WINCHESTER STORE  
Maude Clinkenbeard Spencer

The Winchester Store was a well-known landmark in northwestern Woods county, Oklahoma since 1894 and one on the few remaining stores in this vicinity.

The time was when this store, sitting on a hill overlooking the Salt Fork of the Arkansas river, was the principle community gathering place for everyone--especially on Saturday afternoon and evening. The wagons and teams would be put in the wagon yard out back . Saddle stock tied along the hitching rack or rail. The men would gather out front--squatting about swapping yarns and such. The women with their lists would do their shopping and visiting. What few children there were in the group together with the dogs would dash madly in and out and games of running and darting here and there.

Those who came early or wanted to stay late would buy some food and eat in the back room. This room was equipped with a long table-- and a place to make coffee. Anyone coming into the store could buy what they wanted and take it to the back room and eat it. One of our favorite store meals was ~~hiking~~ crackers, cheese and tomatoes . Sometimes there would be bologna--they we would get some of that and always bananas if they had any in stock.

For a time they had dancing, Modern Woodmen lodge meetings, and hours of visiting over glasses of "bitters".

This was when the Fish's, the Sternbergers, the L.B. Omey's, L.A.Clinkenbeard's, the Olsen's, the Berry's, and the Bonds were living north, northwest and northeast of here. My folks lived northwest until about 1910 and then they lived north

# FAMILY RECORD

Surname CLINKINBEARD  
 Family No. 11

**ISSAC KIRBY CLINKINBEARD**

**Father**

Name in full

Event	Day	Month	Year	Town	County	State	Country	Cross Refnc. Index
Birth	26	Nov	1865	Lexington		Kentucky		
Christ'ng								
Married	10	Feb.	1887	Englewood	Boone	Missouri		
Death	19	Dec.	1957	Columbia	Boone	Missouri		
Burial	23	Dec.	1953	Ashland	Boone	Missouri		

His father's name James Clinkinbeard His mother's maiden name Martha Grimes

**Mother**

Name in full

**MARGARET JANE ASKINS**

Event	Day	Month	Year	Town	County	State	Country
Birth	27	Dec.	1866		Henry	Missouri	
Christ'ng							
Death							
Burial							

Her father's name Erastis Askins Her mother's maiden name Amanda Boyde

**Children**

Full given name	Event	Day	Month	Year	Town	County	State	Country
1 <b>HATTIE MAE CLINKINBEARD</b>	Birth	15	Jan	1888	Ashland	Boone	Missouri	
Married to <b>BEARD</b>	Death							
<i>Carl Cleveland Hamilton</i>	M'd	17	Jan.	1906	Ashland	Boone	Missouri	
2 <b>ROY LEE CLINKINBEARD</b>	Birth	26	Mar.	1890	Ashland	Boone	Missouri	
Married to	Death							
<i>Gussie Earl Clatterbuck</i>	M'd	13	Dec.	1914	Guthrie	Callaway	Missouri	
3 <b>ANNIE CLINKINBEARD</b>	Birth	5	Dec.	1892	Ashland	Boone	Missouri	
Married to	Death							
<i>John Arnie Nichols</i>	M'd	23	Aug.	1917	Columbia	Boone	Missouri	
4 <b>ALICE CLINKINBEARD</b>	Birth	5	Dec.	1892	Ashland	Boone	Missouri	
Married to	Death							
(1) <i>Lawrence Burnham</i>	M'd	23	Aug.	1911	Columbia	Boone	Missouri	
5 <b>NICHOLS</b>	Birth							
Married to	Death							
(2) <i>Robert Morrison Gabb</i>	M'd	10	Nov.	1920	Columbia	Boone	Missouri	
6	Birth							
Married to	Death							
	M'd							
7	Birth							
Married to	Death							
	M'd							
8	Birth							
Married to	Death							
	M'd							
9	Birth							
Married to	Death							
	M'd							
10	Birth							
Married to	Death							
	M'd							
11	Birth							
Married to	Death							
	M'd							
12	Birth							
Married to	Death							
	M'd							

Where was above information obtained?

Clinkenbeard Druzella, daughter of William Clinkenbeard, consent,  
and Henry Smith; Witness, John Camp, surety Enock Knox-  
June 16, 1806

Clinkenbeard Elizabeth and Benjamin F. Yeates, surety Thomas J.  
Clinkenbeard-June 20, 1844

Clinkenbeard Jean, daughter of William Clinkenbeard, consent and  
John Smith, Witness, John Clinkenbeard, surety John Lanham  
March 6, 1811

Clinkenbeard John and Sally Strode, surety John Strode-Aug.2, 1819

Clinkenbeard Martha Ann and George H. Fry, son George Fry Jr., consent  
surety, John Clinkenbeard-April 1, 1840

Clinkenbeard Mary, daughter William Clinkenbeard, consent and  
Frederick Stipp, surety John Dark--Jan. 4, 1800

Clinkenbeard Mary Ann and Joseph B. Ball, surety Thomas J. Clinkenbeard  
Oct. 16, 1845

Clinkenbeard Mary Ann and James C. House, surety David W. Forman  
August 9, 1848

Clinkenbeard Thomas J. and Julia Ann Yeates, daughter of Nancy B.  
Yeates, consent, surety Benjamin F. Yeates, July 4, 1843

Clinkenbeard Marriage Bonds  
Clark County, Kentucky  
Years 1793-1851

Clinkenbeard Druzella, daughter of William Clinkenbeard, consent  
and Henry Smith; Witness, John Camp, surety Enock Knox  
June 16, 1806

Clinkenbeard Elizabeth and Benjamin F. Yeates, surety Thomas J.  
Clinkenbeard--June 20, 1844

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August 9, 1848

Clinkenbeard Thomas J. and Julia Ann Yeates, daughter of Nancy B.  
Yeates, consent, surety Benjamin F. Yeates--July 4, 1843.

Mrs. Lawrence O. Neel

20 Evergreen Lane, Rochester 18, New York

Dear Miss Owen;

Thank you so much for answering my last letter, and for the prints of the graves of Mary and William Clinkenbeard. I knew they were buried in Winchester, but had never had the chance to look for them. Every time we have been in the area, we have been there only a few hours, with no time to spend roaming. As I told you before, the only time I had any chance to "roam" was when my cousin Mayme Smith Luxon took us to the old Smith farm on the "Clintonville Pike" (Does that mean anything to you?) That is when we saw the marker I mentioned, but the next time she was gone, and I couldn't find it.

If you ever run across anything on the Clinkenbeard family in your history of Clark Co. which you think would fit with my records, I would surely like to have it.

I believe the Inventory you mentioned must have been for my great-great grandfather John Smith, who died 22 Jan. 1861. He had sons named Isaac and Jonathan. I think maybe I might find some mention of his parents if I found his will. You see his mother was Elizabeth Tschudi (Judy). I have looked every place for the marriage record, and am just about to start looking in Va. before they went to Ky. I know they were in the Harper's Ferry area before coming to Ky. So maybe that is where I shall have to look.

Thanks too, for the Filson Club suggestion, I shall send for a copy of the issues you mentioned.

It was nice hearing from you, and if you have

any other information, I should greatly appreciate hearing from you again.

If you should ever meet Mr. Rash, remind him he has a distant cousin who is looking for family data. Doesn't it bother you when you write people and they never answer your letters? I have written both to him and his daughter, and neither have answered me. I may try again!

Sincerely,

Pauline A. Neel

Mrs. Lawrence O. Neel  
20 Evergreen Lane  
Rochester, N. Y. 14618

Dear Miss Owen:- You may not be able to read this, as I'm writing under a dryer. Seems I get into so many jobs I can't keep all my letters answered!

I, too, feel very badly about Maude Spencer. She had done so much, and collected so many Linkenbeard Records, it's too bad someone could finish them. I wrote her son asking him what happened to his Mother's collection, but he didn't answer me. She had found a "ghost" writer to help her, and was hoping to get it into book form.

Next time we're in Kentucky, I'll let you know. Maybe we can get a picture of the old Linkenbeard place. Did Maude say you were also a descendant of the Clinkinbeard brothers? Did she tell you there was a Willem Kleuckinbeere in 1683? He was b. in Holland and had a 'an in front of his name. We found a will and

marriage records of his daughters.

From the Dutch naming system, we figure his father was also a William, his wife's father a John. He had a son William, who is mentioned first in his will, then his deceased son John's ~~children~~ <sup>son</sup> William. Whom we think was our William m. Mary Mooney father. Reason -

His first son was John b. 1755 - <sup>William's</sup> ~~John's~~ wife's father could have been Isaac. For the <sup>the</sup> second son was Isaac b. 1758 and the 3<sup>rd</sup> son, our William b. 1761. It's theory, but it could be.

Does your Clark Co book have a mention of the John Smith place? After 1861 Isaac Smith owned the farm. He was a son of John and Jane Clinkenbeard. (John died in 1861) It was on the Clintonville Pike (or near it.) My cousin Naysa Smith Lufson, took us there once, but after she died, I tried to find it and couldnt. I dont remember where I found a map that had "J. Smith" farm listed. but I think I'm correct when I say John's son

Isaac scored it after his father's death.  
I'd love to visit the old Clinkerhead place.  
(I'm finishing this in Kansas City. He'll be  
in Mo. until the middle of June.)

Do you think the book you mentioned  
has any data that might help me prove  
some of my Clinkerhead theories - Is Smith  
either for that matter? My John Smith has  
records in Winchester, I'm sure, but I have  
around anyone to get them for me.

I hope to be in Columbia the first of June  
and shall look in their Kentucky files to see  
if I can find anything about him.

You didn't mention your parents. When  
I talked to you one of them was quite ill.

I must go get myself dressed before  
anyone comes in, but I wanted to finish  
your letter.

Sincerely -  
Rebeline Neal.

Mrs. Lawrence O. Neel  
20 Evergreen Lane  
Rochester, New York 14618

Monday P.M.

Dear Kathryn : Your letter was waiting for me when we got home in June, but I have had so many jobs that were left unfinished before we left, that I am still trying to get caught up.

Thanks for the cemetery records. If you ever stop at the farm where the John Smiths are buried, ask what could be done to preserve the stones, and the cemetery.

Maude promised to send me a picture of the old Clinkenbeard house, but she died before she sent it. Her brother still has all her notes, and I am not sure what he will do with them.

The old house you spoke of reminds me of the one on the William Clinkenbeard Smith farm in Missouri. My Grandfather Smith used it to store wheat, and shortly after he left the farm, it caught fire and burned to the ground.

I finally got an answer from a lady in Winchester about a DAR marker, but she didn't tell me what it would cost or if I could get the marker, and our chapter here get the ~~the~~ credit.

Did you ever see the roadside marker about Mary Mooney?

I was going to get a picture of it the last time we were in Lexington, but Cousin Mayme was gone then, and we couldn't find it.

Anything you can find about John Smith's parents I should be most happy to have. All I know is that his Mother was Elizabeth Tschudi (Judy) daughter of Martin Judy Sr. She was born in Switzerland in 1762, came to Penna. with her parents, and brothers in 1767. They possibly came to Ky. shortly after the Rev., as John is supposed to have been born about 1789 in Montgomery Co. (I found that in some notes someone sent me a long time ago.)

Sincerely, Pauline

You forgot the picture of the  
old Clinckenbeard house?

Did you know we now think William  
Clinckenbeard (first one in America) came from  
Holland? Maude found records and I also  
had found them.

William C. b. 1649 - d 1754

John, d when his father died

William who m. the daughter of Thomas Le

d in Ky. about 1717.

Had 3 sons before his 1st wife d.

John b. 1755 and William b. 1761 m.

Deaac. b 1758

Henry Murray,

20 Evergreen Lane  
Rochester N.Y.

Jan. 19, 1964

Dear Miss Croen:- Well, I'm hoping  
to get back into my research again  
soon, and wonder if you might  
be able to help again, and what your  
charges would be.

From the library in Lexington (College)  
I found on microfilm some Bourbon Co  
marriage records. One of them was  
Isaac Clinkenbeard and Sarah Pullen 1788.  
In the Ky. Reg. State Historical Soc. 1786-1800

p. 46. I found.

Tobe Clinkenbeard - Jane Blythe - 12-June 1794  
Isaac " " S. Pullen May 1788.

Now, do you know or have you ever  
looked to see if Bourbon had early records?  
You have probably written to Maude  
Spencer in Olla. She wrote that John  
the oldest of the 3 Clinkenbeard bro -  
John - Isaac - William had married  
a Jane Blythe.

This is the first record I've found of  
a Clinkenbeard & Jane Blythe. I realize he would  
have been almost 40 if Tobe and John  
were the same. So I'd like to get any  
other marriage records, of either Bourbon

so Fayette re' Clinkenbeards, The  
last letter I had from Mrs. Spencer she  
had found some records with the  
spelling different, I don't think  
that means anything as many of  
them didn't know how to spell anyhow.

If you've run across anything,  
in your notes on my John Smith,  
I'd like copies too. I believe John had 2 bro. Henry who  
M. Drizilla Clinkenbeard and Douglas  
M. Polly Ann Nichols. My belief on the Douglas  
is that the name Douglas (sometimes  
spelled that way) is in a number of  
Smith generations, so I feel there was  
a connection somewhere.

I'm hoping to have better luck  
this spring than I had in Ky last  
fall. I was so disappointed to find  
the Hist. Library closed. Don't know  
when I'll ever get there again.

I do want to go to Washington  
this spring to work in the  
DAR Library and maybe I can  
get to the archives too.

I'm sorry we were so late  
getting to Winchester too. I that I'd  
have all day Sat. but Lawrence  
felt we had to get home Sat. so  
had have seen. to rest.

It's been a mad rush since!  
I've done costumes for 3 plays, and  
will soon start "Taming of the Shrew."  
so I'm trying to sandwich a bit of  
research in between the rounds.  
(I'm general Chairman of Costumes for  
the Rochester Community Players.) The  
theory is I do one play and get  
members to take the other 4. I also  
have charge of the wardrobe, so find  
myself in an most of the plays.

I shall be looking forward to  
hearing from you.

Sincerely,

Pauline A. Neel

over a 100 yrs. old when he died in 1837. So I now know there was William Sr. and Jr.

I am enclosing a check for \$3.00 for the Clinkenbeard marriages. Since you think there is no particular value to the inventory in book #5.

There is one marriage record I particularly like to verify, altho it may not be in Clark Co. records.

I found it in some of my searching before I realized I had to keep a record of where I had found things.

It was J. Clinkenbeard m. Jane Blythe -  
(father James Fitchpatrick) - 2-1-1794

and Isaac Clinkenbeard m. Sarah Pullen -

(f. Jedidiah) 10/21/1788

In his will Isaac mentions a Nancy Cloud - late Nancy Pullen. Several of my correspondents have said they didn't think Isaac had married. Because of his will, and the marriage record I copied from some place, I felt he was married but

possibly had no children since he  
left his estate to nieces and nephews.

I do thank you for helping me. I've  
written these distant cousins, I spoke  
of before, but none are interested in  
"digging".

Sincerely,

Pauline Peel.

Saturday Afternoon.

Dear Miss Owen: It was nice to hear from you, but am sorry to hear of your parents' illness. I know times like that are hectic, as well as upsetting, and about all one can manage. I am glad they are better, and hope they continue to improve.

I don't remember where I found the notation that John C. Leikenbeards wife was Jane Blythe. I know the 1794 date seems like he was rather old as he would have been 39. It could have been a second marriage. It wasn't William's son John as he married Sally Strode in 1819. I'm sure the Isaac C. and Sarah or (Sarah) Pullen was the Isaac, son of William Sr.

If you remember the will of John C. probated April 1837 names 12 children. I feel sure that John is William Sr.'s son John, so it would be -

John B. 1755 d. between Feb. <sup>and</sup> Apr. 1837  
Isaac b. 1758 d. between May 1845 <sup>and</sup> Mar 1846  
William b. 1761 d. Oct 1840

You sent me a copy of the settlement of William Sr.'s estate in 1830. So I think that was the father of the above 3.

Mrs. Spencer sent a copy of John C.'s will <sup>with m. Sally Strode.</sup> son of William Jr. and Mary Mooney. It was probated 1870 and names a number of his children.

Back to the Tobe - Job question. I have a DAR friend who is a very good genealogist.

She was a Vaught from New England and is supposed to have a very complete knowledge of that line. She said one should not count too strongly on the spelling we find in old records. Many could not read or write, and the ones who wrote the records spelled names the way they sounded. I was asking her what she thought about the possibility of To be or Job being John. She said many times she has found John spelled Jo. If his initial was B. it could very easily become Job in a record. She says don't discount the possibility until you can prove it incorrect. So I've kept looking.

Thanks for Mrs. Arden's name. I shall write her anyhow. I know. Not too long ago it cost me \$25.00 for information I could get in Buffalo which didn't connect at all with the names I had sent, so I want to be sure a person knows their records.

It's getting time to start something for dinner. Do write again.

Sincerely,

Pauline D.

O. NEEL  
Lane  
w York



Miss Kathryn Owen  
473 East Broadway  
Winchester  
Kentucky.