

THE HEADSTONE

Vol. III

November 2025

Issue XI

Hello and greetings to all!

Again as with many newsletters, I begin this one the second week of the month prior hoping to have something for you to read by November. It seems the further I progress into the retirement years the fuller the calendar gets each month. But I am sure many of you can relate to that very same thing. As for the weather in the Shenandoah Valley, other than being in a moderate drought as the experts call it, it has been one of the nicest early fall seasons that I can remember. I hope it has been the same good fall for you wherever you may be reading this.

Shultz Cemetery

As of late I have been researching several other cemeteries in the immediate area of Dutch Hollow. One of which is Schultz Cemetery.

I call it the Shultz Cemetery because until last week it had no name and the predominant name of those known to be buried there is Shultz. I have known about this cemetery for years because one of my good hunting and trapping buddies from church had hunted and trapped on the property for forty or so years until it was sold three years ago, plus the fellow who used to own the farm the cemetery is on went to our church until his death in 2005 at the age of 93. My hunting buddy has often commented about the cemetery, mostly about its condition, and more often about that after he saw the progress being made at Dutch Hollow.

In 1986 there were seventeen marked graves and fourteen unmarked graves and at least three of those were with wooden planks. Broken stones were also documented in 1986. The plank in the photo on the right, one of two found in the cemetery thus far, is believed to be the remnants of one such wooden grave marker.

This cemetery had never been listed on Find A Grave so I added it with the only documentation I had, that being the 1986 field research by Dorothy Weaver which she did for her book, *Here Lyeth*. The landowner has indicated his desire to do something to preserve what is left and I have indicated my willingness to help him as far as manual labor, and advice if he



wants it. I think this cemetery can be straightened up in fairly short order despite its appearance. I have attached a couple of photos below that I took on my initial visit.



For those that might have ancestors or relatives with the surnames of Fix, Hart, McFaddin, Shultz, Miller, or Campbell, I encourage you to go to Find A Grave and enter Shultz Cemetery & Augusta County, Virginia to see the memorials for those known thus far that are buried there.

I intend to continue to research family members for the known names and suggest what edits that I can confirm regarding those buried at Shultz Cemetery. The cemetery is just west of Almo Chapel Road, Spottswood, Virginia (653 Almo Chapel Road to be exact) and while I have heard the name Almo Chapel all my life I have never found a trace of documentation for Almo Chapel nor have I ever found anyone else that has any knowledge of it, except for it being shown on the 1885 Hotchkiss Map just a short distance north of where the Shultz Cemetery is located.

After looking a little closer, I noticed that Almo Chapel is actually listed on the Hotchkiss map as Almo Union Church. This changed everything regarding my investigation of what Almo "Chapel" was really there as and for. That is said in the hope that Jed Hotchkiss labeled the site correctly. Historically, union churches were in the simplest of definitions, houses of worship built for preaching the word of God in a non-denominational or maybe more precisely, a multi-denominational light. Church services were held on a regular or at least semi-regular basis, and a preacher, not necessarily ordained, would expound from the Bible without strict interpretations of denominational rules regarding the sacraments. In one of his articles on union churches, author James M. Beidler who writes a family history blog column named *Roots & Branches*, describes union churches this way.

"There are few terms applicable to Pennsylvania German genealogy that tend to confuse beginner family historians as much as "union churches."

For example: "What's that – a church that favored the North in the Civil War?"

Well, no.

My best shot at a definition would be "Two or more congregations of different religious denominations sharing ownership of a church building."

I should know something about what I'm talking about since the church in which I was raised was such a union church during my childhood.

What I didn't know until I was well immersed in genealogy was how many different versions of union arrangements there were, particularly among the Lutheran and Reformed congregations in rural Pennsylvania.

I also didn't realize until well into my adulthood that there was a good reason that these union churches sprang up amongst the Pennsylvania German settlers of the mid-Atlantic who came to America in the 1700s, nearly all from the southwestern German states including many from the Pfalz or Palatinate region.

That's because unlike the quick-and-dirty version of German history you might get in high school – in which it's often said "the people had to follow the religion of their ruler" – the actual fact in the Palatinate was that the three faiths allowed to be state-established churches (Catholics, Lutherans, and the Reformed) were tolerated to a degree.

Yes, the established religion would be that of the ruler. But the other two weren't banned; instead, they had to open their buildings' doors to the established religion.

So, what developed in the mid-Atlantic among the congregations of the 18th century German-speaking immigrants had a precedent of sharing facilities that started in Europe.

So, what does this all mean to the genealogist with roots among the First Wave Germans?

First and foremost is probably that even if a family is considered “staunchly Lutheran” (or either of the other confessions), all records generated by the congregations in a union church should be checked.

In the case of the church in which I was raised, what’s now called Bern Reformed United Church of Christ began solely as a German Reformed congregation in 1736 (and unlike many churches that tend to back date their founding by a generation or more, Bern has a record book to back up congregational activity almost back to that year!).

There is some evidence that Lutherans may have been a part of Bern church in the 1700s, but in 1836 they were granted the privilege of worship in a stone church from 1756 that needed repairs. By the next year, the Lutherans bought half interest in the property for \$20 and helped build a new brick edifice.

The two congregations built a second brick church together in the 1910s before the Lutherans left in 1986 to construct their own building.

That’s one story of a union church. Next week’s “Roots & Branches” will profile some other iterations.”¹

The author, James Beidler also writes a column for the newspaper, Altoona Mirror which is the only syndicated newspaper column on genealogy in Pennsylvania. I found the Roots & Branches website to offer a lot of information in addition to being really easy to read and with a variety of topics, so I have included a link here in case you would like to check it out. <https://www.roots-branches.com/>

In the book, *A History of Mount Carmel 1837-1987*², Almo Chapel is not mentioned by name that I can find. While this cemetery could certainly be connected to the Chapel, I have not yet determined that but I am all but certain it is not. Dorothy Weaver does suggest that this cemetery was the forerunner to Mount Carmel Presbyterian Church Cemetery in Steeles Tavern, Virginia because she states in her book that the Shultz family were founding members of Mount Carmel, but I can find no record of that either, and she did not cite her source of information for that statement. There are twenty-four burials at Mount Carmel with the last name of Shultz so it is certainly a possibility that warrants more investigation. It would be considered premature by most, me included, to speculate further since the purpose of this short writing is merely to get the Shultz Cemetery on the map so to speak. More research can certainly be done later, hopefully with the help of someone more skilled than I.

So, are those buried at Shultz Cemetery in any way connected to Dutch Hollow Hanger Cemetery and related to any website members? The answer is, absolutely. To keep from taking you too deep into the weeds in answering this question I will offer just a couple of discoveries made thus far. There are many, many more.

¹ Beidler, James. “Union Churches Come in Various Flavors.” *Roots & Branches*. 13 Nov. 2023. Roots-branches.com. Retrieved 16 Oct. 2025.

² Ramsey, Jr., J. W. (1987) *A History of Mount Carmel 1837-1987*. Mid-Valley Press, Verona, VA

Mary Ann McFaddin is buried there. (31 Oct 1815 – 14 Feb 1837)



Mary Ann Ott McFadden was the wife of Isaac S. McFadden. She was the daughter of John (1785-1853) and Anna Maria 'Hannah' Hanger Ott (1789-1857). Hannah was the daughter of John Hanger, Sr., and granddaughter of Frederick (1726-1799) & Eva Mayer Hanger (1733-1818). Mary Ann had a daughter on 5 February 1837, nine days before her death, who she also named Hannah. Saint John's Church Records (Middlebrook, Va.) have Mary Ann's baptismal name as

Maria Anna with a date of birth of October 30, not 31. She was baptized 23 June 1816. Mary Ann was my 1st cousin 4 times removed.

In 1850, daughter Hannah was living with her father Isaac S. McFadden and her inferred step-mother-in-law Mariah McFadden and four suspected half-siblings in Monroe County Missouri.³ She is buried in Oakwood Cemetery, Pike County, Illinois. Hannah Margaret Duffield.

Cinthy Ann Miller is buried there. (5 Sep 1837 – 22 Apr 1842)



Cinthy Ann was the daughter of Martin (1802-1878) & Susanna Bright Miller. Cinthy Ann's maternal grandparents were Johannes Bright (1756-1828) & Susannah Fulwider Bright (1764-1838). Susannah's brother Johannes Fulwider (1756-1831) and wife Catherina Hull Fulwider (1757-1804) are buried in Dutch Hollow. They have the headstones engraved in German script. Her sister Anna Maria Fulwider Wehrly (1770-1841) and husband Jacob Wehrly (1765-1839) are

both suspected of being buried in Dutch Hollow (My 4g grandparents). Susannah's parents were Hans Ulrich Fulwider (1723-1804) and Anna Margaretha Binckele Fulwider (1735 -1776), whom I also suspect are buried at Dutch Hollow (My 5g grandparents). Cinthy's maternal great grandparents on her mother's paternal side were none other than George Adam Bright (1730-1804) & Maria Kaufelt Bright (1734-1798), both buried at Dutch Hollow with Maria being the oldest known burial thus far. Cinthy was my 2nd cousin 4 times removed.

Elizabeth Shultz Teaforde is buried there. (18 Jul 1780-2 Feb 1802)



Elizabeth Shultz Teaforde was the daughter of George Shultz 1751-1810 and Christianna Shultz. Father George Shultz and Henry Teaforde signed a marriage bond 22 October 1796 for John Henry and George's daughter Elizabeth to be wed. John Henry Teaforde was the third son and fifth child of Jacob and Christenah Teaforde. Elizabeth died five weeks after giving birth to her third child. Widower John Henry Teaforde then married Margaret Keller and fathered nine children with

Margaret⁴. Margaret was my 2nd cousin 5 times removed.

³ Monroe County, Missouri Death Register. 1850

The Keller's, Cooks, Teafords, and Hangers all intermarried over the decades but what I have already summarized has taken you deep enough into the weeds already I am sure. Deb Lavalley of Connecticut, Dutch Hollow member and Teaford descendant, is helping me on the Teaford & Cook side of things. Thank you Deb, your knowledge is greatly valued. More about Cook-Teaford Cemetery in upcoming newsletters.

Point is, in the 1700s and early 1800s, southern Augusta County was sparsely populated, it was the absolute western frontier. Add that to big families, and the result is in six words or less....we are just about all related. If not by blood then certainly by marriage. The discovery and research at this cemetery, if nothing else, stresses the need to find, restore, and preserve these old cemeteries for the genealogical gems that they are and more importantly, just to do the right thing. Not preaching on it, just my opinion. There is so much more to discover at Shultz but cleanup is the first step. Below are a couple of photos since we have gotten started on that part of it. Most of the 7.5 hours logged at Schultz by me and several that have accompanied me were spent documenting what we could find on the surface, digging up a couple of buried stones, and getting started on moving tree debris. I have also included a section of the county parcel map showing the location of the cemetery. Oh yea, I almost forgot. I have also included the photos of the Black Widow I discovered while there.

The farm where the cemetery is located was sold about four years ago. Up until then the cemetery had just grown up with trees, vines, and briars. The new owner cut all of the trees that were in the cemetery and cattle were allowed to graze around and in the cemetery after that. I have no idea how they felled the trees without destroying the headstones that were still standing but it appears that they did. Some stones which were clearly already down are



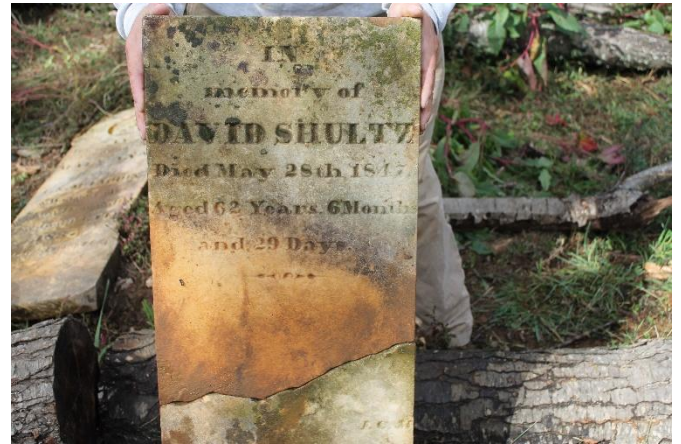
now covered by some of the logs but they don't appear to be any worse for the wear. We will see as we get the debris moved. The new landowner has been very accommodating to me on what I want to do. That being, get the debris out, get the stones repaired and reset, and get an electric fence around the perimeter. As far as routine mowing and so forth, I am going to have to leave that up to the owner but I think he will tend to it as best he can. On the left is a stone that my good friend and life member, Al, spotted while we were working a little on October 14th. The dry area on the big piece was the only thing visible before we unearthed it. Yet I had walked over it for two days prior and never noticed it! The piece that Al is cleaning was beneath the big piece of



stone. This is Job Hart's stone. The photo next page left is Job's stone pieced together but we won't do any repairs until the stones are properly cleaned and ready to reset. The stone on the below - right is for Jonathan Hart's grave. Jonathan was Job's son.



The stone at right marked David Shultz' (1784-1847) grave. This was a burial that we discovered that heretofore had not been recorded anywhere that I have found, including Dorothy Weaver's book, *Here Lyeth*. David was the son of George Shultz (1751-1810).



And last but not least, the Black Widow Photos. I don't mind spiders except for the poisonous ones. We have Black Widows in our part of the world, and they love wood and wood piles. My son and his wife, Jasmine, have found three

near their house this month in logs that we piled last year for firewood which they are now cutting and splitting for this winter.



The Black Widow is a beautiful black, as dark and reflective as any insect in nature I suspect, but that is where any admiration ends by me. I could even tell you that the hourglass on the abdomen underside is a pretty deep red, but when you find one up close and personal, the beauty of nature is not what you are thinking of. Now that we are all looking around wherever we are reading this to make sure there are no spiders on the floor, I think I will sign off for tonight's work and get the fly swatter just in case.



October 17th after approximately 7.5 hours of work – Making Headway



Middlebrook Library Presentation of Dutch Hollow Hanger Cemetery

I was asked by Aubry Quebe, our Middlebrook Librarian, to do a program on Dutch Hollow Hanger Cemetery on October 23rd and talk about Dutch Hollow and cemetery preservation in general. The program went well with about fifteen or so folks in attendance.

After the presentation about eleven or twelve of us walked up the street from the library the eighty yards or so it takes to get to the old Middlebrook Cemetery. It was founded in or shortly after 1819, the year the lot was purchased by several men acting as trustees, paying fifty dollars for the property for the purpose of erecting a Union Church there. The Middlebrook Union Church was sold in March 1890 to be torn down. The cemetery remains of course, and it is in great need of attention, which if granted a few years more in this world, I plan to attend to. Next month I hope to provide a little more information on the Middlebrook Union Church and the cemetery. There is some wonderful history in the details that I am looking forward to sharing. The stone in the photo below marks the grave of Millard Filmore Fix. A lot more about him in next month's edition of *The Headstone* as well. Photo courtesy of Celia Prehn. Thank you Celia.



Thanksgiving

It is that time of year again, falling leaves, frost on the pumpkin patch, the final stages of the fall harvest, firewood piles being admired by those it will keep warm this winter, and yes, the Thanksgiving meal. As we all enjoy this time to seriously reflect on all that we have to be thankful for, take a moment and consider what our ancestors had to be thankful for. Each of our ancestors certainly had unique lives, living in unique situations, and even in unique parts of the

world, so I will leave the reflections to each of us. But have you ever pondered just what a Thanksgiving meal might have been like in the 1700s in Virginia? I got to thinking about that very thing, and while I had never researched this topic before, after diving into it just a little, I have learned a few things. I guess I must have watched too many Pilgrim movies in history class in grade school. I found an Associated Press article written by Tamara Diedrick in 2018, November 23rd to be exact, and in 2018 that was the Friday right after Thanksgiving Day. I knew right off, with a strong German surname like Diedrick this would be a good article! And it was a good article alright, but I am sure glad my mamma baked our turkeys. I can't vouch for the accuracy of the information, but since the author quoted extensively the master of Historic Foodways at Colonial Williamsburg, Frank Clark, I will go with what she wrote at least for now. Read the article, enjoy the holidays, and please be thankful. And if you eat enough to want to settle down for a long winter nap, don't do it. That story is for next month! Here is the article.

As you carve your roast turkey and give thanks for all that's good in your life, remember to give thanks for this:

That you're not celebrating Thanksgiving the way the first Virginians did.

That would be back in December 1619 — two years before those Plymouth Pilgrims buckled up their shoes and hats and sat down with their Wampanoag neighbors to feast for three days.

By comparison, Virginians at Berkeley Plantation, an English settlement along the James River between present-day Williamsburg and Richmond, were a fastidious little bunch: To give thanks, they fasted, not feasted, and basically spent the day in prayer and "humiliation," or humbling themselves before God.

And when they did happen to eat turkey — say, at a harvest festival — let's just say it was nothing you'd want center piecing your own Thanksgiving table.

"Their turkeys were a lot uglier," said Frank Clark, master of Historic Foodways at Colonial Williamsburg and an expert in period cooking practices.

"Rather than the golden brown roasted bird that we associate with Thanksgiving today, they were boiled and white and covered with a cream kind of sauce. So they might think the turkey preparation was a little bit odd in terms of how we do it today."

Boiled turkey back then wasn't so much a culinary choice as a dental necessity.

"These birds were wild, which means they're tough," Clark said. "And by boiling them, you're going to make it (edible) for the people who don't have all their teeth — the state of dental care ... was pretty bad."

In general, he said, early Virginians would be struck by many of our modern Thanksgiving dishes. Not to mention their availability and affordability.

Take our sweet potatoes glazed with brown sugar or maple syrup and topped with marshmallows.

"That would be a very costly dish," Clark said. "Costly, because of all the sugar in there."

Forget classic mashed potatoes — Virginia didn't even have white potatoes until after 1750.

Cranberries? Nope. That's New England.

Pumpkin pie? Not quite. While early colonists had pumpkins and other gourds, pumpkin hadn't yet achieved today's pie perfection.

Where early Virginians do have us beat is in the healthy greens department. While today's Thanksgiving table is heavy on carbs and sweets, fall was their season for salads.

"We think of salads as a summer thing, but salad greens won't grow in the heat of Virginia in the summertime," Clark said. "For them, salad was seasonal spring and fall."

And if you love carrots, early Virginians had you covered. They had orange carrots, they had purple carrots, reddish carrots, yellow carrots, all kinds of carrots.

They also had seafood, courtesy of the Chesapeake Bay and its rivers: crabs and oysters, striped bass and eels, and monster sturgeon.

If they could afford it, early colonists also had pork, beef, horsemeat, lamb and mutton.

For most early Virginians, though, said Clark, "their diet was really boring."

"Every day, it was the same thing: some kind of stew," he said. "There's probably corn in that stew, there's probably barley or other grains in there. There's a little bit of salted pork and there's a lot of vegetables. Those would change a little bit through the seasons.

"But that's the kind of thing that you would find on pretty much anyone's table — breakfast, dinner and supper. They're making one big pot of stew and they're eating on it all day."

They were also pretty much drinking ale or beer all day. Water was considered not so much dangerous for all the nasty parasites and microbes it could carry, but because it wasn't fattening enough. And fat meant you wouldn't starve. Plus, beer was just darned tasty.

"The concept that 'we know that our water's bad and we're only going to drink beer because it saves us' is kind of an oversimplification," said Clark. "Really what they were saying is, 'We like beer better, it's a lot more fun than water, it's a lot more filling and nutritious than water.'"

Cider came in a close second. Rum — again, if you could afford it — third.

But ale was a good option, says Lisa Landino, chemistry professor at the College of William and Mary in Williamsburg.

"Ale, their version of beer, usually only had low ethanol concentrations," Landino said. "So long as you had enough alcohol in your beer to keep other things from growing, it was actually a better choice, because it was free of other kinds of microbes."

Every Thanksgiving, Landino devotes one advanced biochemistry class to modern food myths around the holiday.

The biggie is whether the tryptophan in turkey primes people for the classic post-meal nap.

The short answer is no.

Tryptophan is a foundational amino acid in food that the body uses to produce the brain chemicals serotonin and melatonin, both of which are linked to drowsiness, among other things.

But turkey contains no more tryptophan than chicken or other meats or foods, Landino said. In fact, ounce for ounce, there's more tryptophan in, say, cheddar cheese than turkey.

A bigger culprit would be all the carbohydrates in the classic Thanksgiving meal: potatoes, cheesy green bean casseroles and breads, for instance, including the turkey stuffing. Carbohydrates are digested into sugar or glucose, and make tryptophan more accessible to the brain, inducing drowsiness.

Meanwhile, pumpkin pie and other sweets only make matters worse.

"Paradoxically, what probably makes people sleepy after Thanksgiving dinner is . . . dessert," neuropharmacologist Richard Wurtman told Scientific American. Wurtman is with the Department of Brain and Cognitive Sciences at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Cambridge. "Eating carbohydrates increases brain serotonin in spite of the fact that there is no tryptophan in carbohydrates."

Sleepiness is also a natural consequences of simple overeating.

"Studies have indicated that stretching of the small intestine induces sleepiness and a protein-fat loading of the stomach induces sleepiness," biologist H. Craig Heller at Stanford University in Palo Alto, Calif., told Scientific American. "And more blood going to the gastrointestinal tract means less going elsewhere," to the brain, for instance.

"You just have a certain amount of blood circulating," Landino explained. "And if it's digesting, you have to have more active blood flow to the gut to metabolize a big meal. And that just makes you sleepy because you're not getting as much nutrient-rich blood at that moment to your brain."

Finally, like those early Virginians, modern feasts usually include generous amounts of alcoholic beverages — beer, wine, hard cider, hard liquor.

And, like them, we don't do it because we have to. We do it because, thankfully, we can.⁵

Okay, I will make one comment on the article. I wasn't going to, but I can't help it.

If you ask my wife, she will tell you that she would take a wild turkey over a store-bought one any Thanksgiving. While the center piece aspect of a wild turkey leaves something to be desired just as the author states, the drippings make the very best gravy known to mankind – Top shelf, five-star, blue ribbon, pick whatever description you want along those lines, and she will agree. And the meat itself is delicious. Not preaching on it, just sticking up for the turkey. Happy Thanksgiving.

⁵ Diedrick, T. (2018, November 23). Virginia's first 'thanksgiving' was more fast than feast. Associated Press. <https://apnews.com/general-news-cedfbbd216ab4ee7a93b5af8a653a6f5#>

AUGUSTA COUNTY GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

UPCOMING EVENTS

- Wednesday, November 19, 2025 11:30 am – 1:30 pm

Please RSVP for the ACGS Holiday Luncheon at Rows Restaurant located at 74 Rowe Road, Staunton, Virginia. 24401

Great food and even better fellowship with other like-minded folks!



Holiday Luncheon

Wednesday, November 19 • 11:30 to 1:00 pm

Mrs. Rowe's Family Restaurant
74 Rowe Road
Staunton, VA

-- Order from Menu --



PLEASE RSVP by Mon Nov 17
to Billie Quigley (757) 749-2504
bquigley949@gmail.com OR
go to www.acgsva.org



Bring an antique or novelty item to
"Stump Your Chums"
for a chance to win a prize





THE
SEMIQUINCENTENNIAL
(250TH) IS COMING!

Augusta County Historical Society
FALL MEETING
A VA 250th Event

**"The Augusta County Glebe:
Rediscovery and Restoration"**

presented by Nancy Sorrells & Gen. Ted Shuey

Sunday, November 16 at 3pm
Trinity Episcopal Church, McCracken Hall
214 West Beverley Street
Staunton, VA 24401

Free and open to the public

Can't attend the Fall Meeting in person? Please join us virtually!
<https://zoom.us/j/94280331235> (Meeting ID 942 8033 1235)

Twelve miles south of Staunton on what seems to be a rather remote wooded hill, sits one of the oldest and most significant cemeteries in Augusta County. Listed on the National Register of Historic Places, the Glebe Cemetery contains 203 burials that include a former House of Burgesses member, at least six Revolutionary War soldiers, victims from 18th century native-Native American raids in Augusta County, enslaved individuals, and early German speaking settlers.

In this program, "The Augusta County Glebe: Rediscovery and Restoration," historians and ACHS board members Nancy Sorrells and Gen. Theodore Shuey, who have both long been involved in various aspects of the cemetery and its history, will take you through the story from the 18th century through the present. Sorrells will explain the ancient origins of glebes as well as help everyone understand how the cemetery and Trinity Episcopal Church were part of Augusta's colonial government. Shuey, who is leading the Glebe restoration project, will update everyone on that progress and report on the recent ground penetrating radar work that led to the discovery of additional unmarked graves.

Nancy Sorrells is an award-winning historian, author, and journalist who is passionate about the historic and natural resources of the Shenandoah Valley. She earned an undergraduate degree from Bridgewater College and a master's in public history from James Madison University. She is past president of the Augusta County Historical Society and has served as the co-editor of the Society's journal, *Augusta Historical Bulletin*, for many years.

Retired Brigadier General Theodore Shuey is a native of Augusta County; he enlisted in the Virginia National Guard in 1970 and received a commission to the rank of Second Lieutenant in 1972. After various commands throughout Virginia, General Shuey returned home to Staunton to command the 116th Regiment of the 29th Division (America's Stonewall Brigade) from 1997–2000. His last military assignment was at the Pentagon where he served as J-4 for the National Guard until his retirement in 2007. General Shuey is a graduate of Bridgewater College and obtained his master's degree from the University of Virginia. He has served as board chair of the Woodrow Wilson Presidential Library, the 116th Infantry Regiment Association, the Citizen Soldiers Educational Foundation, and he is the past National Commander of the 29th Division Association.

The Virginia American Revolution 250 Commission (VA250) was established by the General Assembly to commemorate Virginia's role in the 250th anniversary of American Independence. The mission of VA250 is to bring Virginians together to learn more about Virginia's key role in shaping the nation, better understand the untold stories and unsung heroes that shaped our nation's past, and inspire our ongoing work to form a more perfect union. The Augusta County Historical Society is proud to be a key member of our local VA250 committee. For more information, access the VA250 website at <https://va250.org>.

As always, Society meetings are free and open to the public. A short business meeting will precede the program and refreshments will be served following the presentation about the Glebe. ACHS was founded in 1964 to study, collect, preserve, publish, educate about, and promote the history of Augusta County and its communities. More information is available online at www.augustacountyhs.org.

For more information, contact us at 540-248-4151
or adminachs@augustacountyhs.org.



Len explains the use of ground penetrating radar for preservation of the Glebe Cemetery.



Colonel Willson's grave pictured here at Glebe Cemetery.



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You are receiving this email because you opted in at our website or have displayed prior interest in our organization.

Our office, archives, and gallery are all located at:
The RR Smith Center for History & Art
20 S. New Street Staunton, VA 24401
Our office hours are:
Tuesday, Thursday, Friday from 9am-12pm
Our mailing address is:
PO Box 686 Staunton, VA 24402

Website Updates: Members Section

LIFE MEMBERS

Al Wilkerson 2025 Glenn Hanger 2025 Crim Lotts 2025

In The Library / Archives Section

Ship Passenger Lists 1732-1754 – 15 Total

Unpublished Documents - 9 Total

Published Documents – 11 Total

Life in Dutch Hollow – 206 Total

Obituaries & Death Notices – 1149 Total (Still several hundred, thousand to go)

Lucas-Fix Private Collection 109 Total

Department of Historical Resources Augusta County Archaeological Site Surveys – 16

Deed Histories – Dutch Hollow - 5

DHH Cemetery Forensics, Etc. – Preliminary Findings of Ground Penetrating Radar for lower 35 feet of Cemetery and GPS of entire cemetery – 2

Frederich Hanger Descendants Over 200 pages of his descendants' names with city, county, and state of residence when known. Roughly 8,000 names.

Cook-Teaford Cemetery - 2 Files

Schoolhouses-Augusta Co. – 1800s – 39

Marriages - 147

Coming Soon:

Elijah Jacob Hanger Private Collection (Approximately 450 files to be uploaded as time permits)

In The Focused Research Section

18 Files (40+ more to be researched, formatted, and uploaded as time permits)

The **Miscellaneous Research Files** module now contains 52 folders. There are over 350 files contained within those 52 folders. Please use them. All of that work is for your benefit and was done with you in mind. Take advantage of it! By the same token, let me know what you would like to see changed or added and I will do my best to accommodate.

Until next month, Blessings, Happy Thanksgiving, and Happy Trails,

Glenn Hanger

President, Dutch Hollow Hanger Cemetery