

bad I looked back and the bluff
 long the Hawksbill was intervening
 between me and the home of my
 activity and in a few moments more
 disappeared altogether. Then how
 could I refrain from saying Home
 sweet Home Farewell. After arriv-
 ing at Luray I released myself of my
 valise and left it at Maun Almond's
 care and repaired to the court house
 and cast my first vote for James
 Buchanan who was elected over Fre-
 mont. Here was another solemn or-
 der to perform and then turn my
 back to home and relatives and face
 the wild west.

Father, brother Joe and Ben came
 to me and the old Patriarch the first
 to break the silence, said "Sammie it
 is getting late and we must part," he
 took from his pocket and handed to
 me \$70.00 with instructions to spend
 the bills first and keep the gold for
 me last, then he raised that brawny
 hand that had protected the boy that
 stood before him 20 and 1 years and
 said good bye, Joe was next to shake
 hands and brother Ben last and in a
 few moments more they were lost
 from my view and myself to weep alone.

At night Samuel Stover and J. P.
 Strove joined me and at one o'clock
 the morning we took stage pas-
 sage en route for Front Royal, arriv-
 ing there we embarked on the cars en
 route for Alexandria, at this point
 I stayed over until the morning of the
 7th, from this point we steamed
 across the Potomac to the city of
 Washington, here we spent nearly all
 day visiting the Capitol, Patent Office,
 Museum and many other places of
 interest; from Washington we left for
 Baltimore but stopped eight miles
 on the side; at six o'clock we boarded a
 train on the Baltimore & Ohio rail-
 road bound for Bell Air on the Ohio
 river 370 miles. This night traveling
 was the worst of the journey. On the
 morning of the 6th, we landed at
 Bell Air; here we changed cars for
 Columbus Ohio and from Columbus
 we changed for Zena, Ohio; from this
 point we changed cars again to Terra
 Haute Ind., and from this point we
 changed for Indianapolis Ind., the
 next change was from her to Vin-
 nennes Ill., from here to St. Louis Mo.,
 we arrived in St. Louis on Sunday
 morning the 9th, of November got
 breakfast and embarked for Jefferson
 City the capital of the great state of
 Missouri, this was as far as we could
 go by rail on the night of the 10th.

of Cooper county, arriving here on
 the 11th, at eleven o'clock in the
 morning, after dinner we hired con-
 veyance and drove out to John Roth-
 geb a brother of old Joe Rothgeb of
 Page, here we partook of the old Vir-
 ginia hospitality that night, next
 morning was a beautiful November
 morning and we resumed our journey
 a foot and with cheerful hearts we
 turned our face southward for Uncle
 Joe Varner's our long sought destina-
 tion, but, alas after traveling two
 miles we met with cousin Will Var-
 ner and his sister Ann, we received a
 hearty reception from them but they
 said they were sorry to tell us that
 their mother was sick and that it
 would not be expedient for them to
 receive us at their home that day, so
 we changed our tactics and went to
 Noah Smith and there spent the re-
 mainder of the day and that night.
 Here we had an enjoyable time, we
 were in sight of Uncle Joe Varner's a
 bout a mile away, the next morning
 the 13th. of November I shot my
 first prairie hen off of the yard fence
 after breakfast cousin Will came over
 and informed us that the storm
 had past and mamma wanted to see
 me and for us to come right away,
 we were soon ready and on our way
 rejoicing. In a few moments more we
 were at our journey end. (There was
 a grand old reception I had seen a
 except aunt Mary she saw me through
 her window and sent one of the girls
 to bring me to her room to which I
 responded and after a hearty shake
 of hands and a glimpse at the little
 kid that lay in her arms I was seated
 by her bed side to answer the many
 question that were put to me by that
 old aunt.

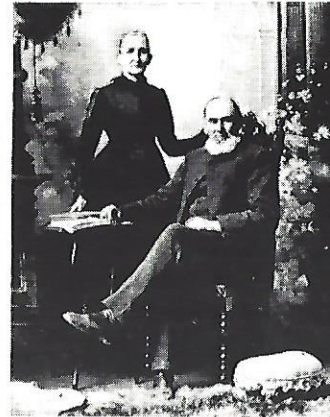
This is a biographical sketch of
 40 years ago, it may be of some inter-
 est to you all and it may not.

Please excuse length and imper-
 fection. Write soon, if the other
 boys wants to know when I left you
 can let them see this. We all send
 love and best respects. From your
 brother.
 S. H. HUFFMAN.

JACOB WILLIAM HUFFMAN

(May 17, 1841 - December 27, 1922)

Son of Elder John Huffman
 Grandson of Christian Huffman



Jacob W. Huffman married Susan Zirkle (February
 22, 1843 - December, 1923), daughter of John B. Zirkle
 and Catherine Sipe.

His obituary, printed in the newspaper at the time
 of his death, carries additional biographical data. It is
 reproduced on the next page.

JOHN B. ZIRKLE (1807-1873), father of Susan
 Huffman (above photo) was a large man and needed an
 oversized chair (see below). A miller by trade, he
 was born on Smith Creek at Turleytown, Virginia, West
 of Broadway. He is reported to have weighed between
 300 and 425 pounds.

He was the son of Louis Zirkle (1786-1862), son
 of Ludwig Zirkle (1740-1815), son of Lewis Zirkle,
 who came to America from Germany in 1725, to Phila-
 delphia where he died in 1746. His widow, five sons
 and two daughters, moved to Virginia by 1755, to Ho-
 mans Creek, near Forestville.



Susan Huffman is reported to have said that when
 her father died his casket was so large that it could
 not be carried through the hallway and front door. A
 window had to be removed and the casket handed
 through the opening.



also that Grandpa never suffered from inferiority when it
 as bragging one day about his ability to make gravy which
 as busy demonstrating his skill, someone put beans in the
 could take a joke.

also a little advice Grandpa gave about matrimony. "My
 to the boys about choosing a mate. Never go below your
 ttle above".

s the story about "pap", as he called him, setting a steel
 , after suspecting that a neighbor was reaching in the hole
 ear. The next morning, there was the neighbor standing
 in the hole. Have him arrested? No! Pap took the thief
 hren style, gave him a good breakfast and sent him home!
 g since!

ports that Grandpa was human like the most of us and did
 So he became quite good at "gumming" his meat!

er, and all his children developed a keen sense of respect



and Susan Zirkle Huffman and their children.



Above, Jacob W. and Susan Zirkle Huffman and their children, along with their
 mates and their children.

The photo is believed to have been taken March 16, 1910, the occasion being the
 wedding reception for son Robert and his bride Mabelle Housenfluck.

As of that date, there had not been a death in the family, but shortly thereafter,
 both Robert and Mabelle died.

Above and at right, the little one room school, Union Chapel, located across the
 road from the Jacob W. Huffman farm, where all his children went to school. The little
 school is now standing as it is photographed, now a residence.



Edward N. Huffman

Son of Jacob W. Huffman
 Grandson of Elder John Huffman

The oldest son of Jacob W. Huffman was Edward
 N., married to Martha Ann (Mattie) Deardorff March
 27, 1898.

The next few pages will show photos of the two
 children, Pearl and Galen, their mates and their child-
 ren, along with a biographical sketch of Edward N.
 Huffman.

NINA HUFFMAN

Daughter of John D. Huffman
Granddaughter of Jacob W. Huffman
Great-granddaughter of Elder John Huffman

Nina is the oldest of the five children of John D. and Eva Huffman, and is the only daughter. She is married to Lowell S. Johnson and resides at 1234 Gowen, Richland, Virginia.

They have one daughter, in photo below.



Daughter of Lowell S. Johnson, married to Ross D. Johnson, both M.D.s of the University of Virginia School of Medical doctors.

DAVID WILLIAM HUFFMAN

Son of John D. Huffman
Grandson of Jacob W. Huffman
Great-grandson of Elder John Huffman

David W. Huffman (October 28, 1905 -) married to Eva Florence Nair (February 21, 1904 -) on June 20, 1930. They are the parents of two children, John Edward and Lois Marie (see separate photos).

David and Eva live at Timberville, Virginia. After graduating from Bridgewater College they lived in New Market for fifteen years. Now they are connected with the Nat- Inc., where David is Plant Manager of the Timberville



With parents, children are:
Shaaron Lynn (December 4, 1955 -),
John David (July 26, 1957 -), and
Susan Marie (August 31, 1958 -).

LOIS MARIE HUFFMAN (February 16, 1937 -). Daughter of David W. and Eva Huffman, married to Joseph Quesenberry (October 14, 1935 -) on June 28, 1958.

After graduating from Bridgewater College, both completed training at Bethany Theological Seminary. Joe is now pastor of the North Baltimore Church of the Brethren, living in Towson, Maryland. They have held pastorates at Ellicott City, Md.; Martinsburg, W. Virginia. Joe was also Associate Pastor at the Hagerstown Church. Lois helps with the music of the church.

Children: Paul Joseph (March 5, 1964 -), Jonathan Taun (February 9, 1962 -), and Diana Beth (November 2, 1965 -).



JOHN EDWARD HUFFMAN. Son of David W. and Eva Huffman (March 25, 1933 -). Married to Dolly Ann Armentrout (July 3, 1933 -) on September 5, 1953. John and Dolly live in Timberville, Virginia where John is Plant Manager of the Canning Division of Rockingham Poultry Marketing Cooperative. After attending Bridgewater College, John entered the service in the Army Security Agency, serving in Korea on the truce team. Dolly is a registered nurse, working in the Rockingham Memorial Hospital. They are members of the Broadway Methodist Church, serving as teachers and in the music department of the church.

JACOB S. HUFFMAN

Son of John D. Huffman
Grandson of Jacob W. Huffman
Great-grandson of Elder John Huffman

Jacob, named after his grandfather, is a graduate of the Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Virginia, and practices medicine at Dayton, Virginia. He is married to the former Olive Fike, of Eglon, W. Virginia. Jacob is Chairman of the Board of the Bridgewater Home for the Aging, preaches occasionally, and is active in the Dayton Church of the Brethren. He has helped many others through school by making them lib-

