



ellerfamilyassociation.com

The Eller Chronicles

The Official Publication of the ELLER FAMILY ASSOCIATION
whose purpose is to draw all Eller and associated family lines into a cooperative effort to discover, preserve and share our family history. We owe to the present generation and those of the future, this effort to come together, explore and record our common roots and heritage.

Volume XXXVII, Issue 4

November 2022

Magical History Tour

ROANOKE / SALEM VIRGINIA

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You may submit material for publication
in *The Eller Chronicles* as follows:

Email to danliggett@gmail.com OR Mail to

Dan Liggett

849 Hidden Eddy Dr.

McKinney, TX 75071

If you are submitting photographs, please scan in to
PDF or JPG format or copy to a CD. If you cannot
scan, most photo printing services can provide a CD.

If you prefer, you may submit actual photos;
however, they will not be returned.



From the President . . . Steve Eller

I hope all of you have a wonderful Thanksgiving. Our pastor's sermon this morning was about the greatest gift of all, Jesus Christ. So, as you give thanks this year, don't forget to be thankful for the Salvation that God gives us freely.

The John Jacob Eller and His Descendant's Update is beginning to wind down. If you have not had the time to send me your family's info, please do it soon. I don't want to leave anyone out. I have really enjoyed working on this update and seeing where all our family ended up and learning about how they got there.

As some of you know, I have been working to get a land use permit for the Old Smyrna Cemetery. The Forest Service now has the application and I hope to have some news about that in the next newsletter.

I hope each member tries to get someone else to join the EFA during the Thanksgiving and Christmas Holidays. We need some younger folks to join us and learn about their family history along the way. So, between the pumpkin pie and the fruitcake, talk up the Eller Family Association.

I wish each and every one of you a Very Merry Christmas!

Steve Eller

EFA President

ellerpop1@yahoo.com



From the Secretary / Treasurer . . . Lauren Liggett

Hello Eller cousins,

Hope you had a good Thanksgiving time. We just returned home to McKinney yesterday from Arizona. We drove this year as we were not ready to face the airline debacles we heard about during the summer months, besides the high cost of the airline tickets. It is a very long drive of over 1100 miles from McKinney to Arizona. Most of the drive is spent in Texas. On our return home we saw a sign that made us laugh. As we crossed into Texas from New Mexico the sign read: 18 miles to El Paso, 852 miles to Beaumont. Beaumont is on the east side of Texas. It is a long way across Texas.

We spent Thanksgiving Day with Dan's sisters in Goodyear, AZ on the west side of Phoenix. We spent several hours playing the domino game, Mexican Train. The game took longer than usual as we were using dominoes that had double 15 dots on them. Our home base was in Mesa, AZ with my sister. We kept her busy visiting some favorite restaurants and hitting several thrift stores. We enjoy that kind of treasure hunting.



Dan has been busy working on the Chronicles, even on his birthday! There's a little more information in this issue about the Eller Family Conference coming up in July of 2023. Please plan to join us and make your reservations soon. We have already made our reservations. Just mention that you are with the Eller Family Association when you call.

I pray that you will all have a lovely Christmas and be able to spend time with your family and loved ones. We are looking forward to spending time with our kids and grandkids. The grands are now 6 and 2 and always entertaining. We usually have to take extra pain relievers after a few hours spent with them, but we have fun!

Merry Christmas from McKinney, Texas!

Your cousin and EFA Secretary/Treasurer,

Lauren (Eller) Liggett

EFA Secretary/Treasurer

missliggy@yahoo.com



From the Webmaster . . . Harvey Powers

In April of this year, the U.S. census records from 1950 were released to the National Archives. They are [available there](#) free of charge. The data is also available on most of the pay-genealogy sites like Ancestry.com or FamilySearch.com.

Searching using the free National Archives website is cumbersome.

In fact, I tried to find myself and couldn't. I found myself in less than 5 minutes on Ancestry.com. But you pay for their outstanding indexing. Taken every 10 years since 1790, the United States census provides a snapshot of the nation's population. Because of a 72-year restriction on access to the records, the most recent census year currently available is 1950.

As we continue to update the Eller database, the information should be a great help as we try to add information about later generations.

Is there a chance your DNA information is being made available to police?

According to the New York Times, Detective Michael Fields claimed at a police convention in 2019 that the Ninth Judicial Circuit Court of Florida approved a warrant for him to search the entirety of the GEDmatch database which contains the DNA profiles of nearly a million people.

Because these profiles reveal information not only about the users themselves but also their extended family, such a search could implicate a far larger group of people. It appears to be the first time that a court has approved a warrant this broad for a genetic genealogy database.

The president of FamilyTree DNA, one of the US' largest at-home genetic testing companies, has apologized to its users for failing to disclose that it was sharing DNA data with federal investigators working to solve violent crimes. FamilyTree DNA is the firm the Eller Family Association uses for its DNA program.

Unbeknownst to its users, the firm quietly and voluntarily agreed in 2018 to open its database of more than 1 million records to the FBI and examine DNA samples in its laboratory (not the FBI's) to identify suspects and victims of unsolved rapes and murders.

Since then, the company amended its policy to say it only responds to subpoena and warrants and "we make every effort to give the minimum degree of cooperation legally required..."

DNA-testing companies like 23andMe and Ancestry.com have generally sought to keep their consumers' genetic profiles private from law enforcement unless there is a court order forcing them to divulge such data.

Ancestry.com in fact, claims that in its history, it has only fulfilled a request for a customer's genetic information once, in response to a warrant, and 23andMe indicates that it has not fulfilled any law enforcement data requests without prior consent from a customer since it started publishing transparency reports in 2015.

As one of the planners for the upcoming 2023 EFA Biennial Conference, I want you to know we continue to line up events and information that, we hope, will make the event well worth your attendance.

We are working on a bus trip from our Conference hotel in Salem, Virginia (near Roanoke) along the beautiful Blue Ridge Parkway. We'll stop at one of the scenic overlooks. I, for one, will ponder there what it must have taken our ancestors to make their way through the forest-covered mountains to settle west of the Appalachians.

At the end of the bus trip, we'll lunch at the Peaks of Otter Lodge. My wife and I have stayed and dined there on several occasions. It is one of the most beautiful places in Virginia. And the meals, prepared with fresh local ingredients, are outstanding.

Please mark your calendar for the conference July 19th through the 23rd. Hotel reservations can be made now (Comfort Suites, 2898 Keagy Road, Salem).

Conference sign-up should be available in the next edition of the *Chronicles*.

Harvey Powers

EFA Webmaster

harv@harveypowers.com



From the Editor . . . Dan Liggett

This edition of *The Eller Chronicles* highlights the idea of taking a stroll through history in both Virginia and Georgia (article by Steve Eller). We also take an actual stroll through history by reprinting articles by a brother (John Clinton Eller) and sister (Edna Francis Eller Snavelly) duo from 1990 and 1991. Their articles give us a flavor of life back in the day of their father Christian Emory “Crist” Eller (great-grandson of Jacob Eller of Roanoke).

Remembering history is so important. How else can we avoid repeating their mistakes? How else can we learn to try to emulate their virtues? Back in those days, they worked so hard just to put food on the table. We take it for granted that we can drive to the store and pick up what we need, let alone what we want. Their stories should inspire us to be more thankful for what we are so privileged to have. Maybe there should be a holiday to commemorate that. Oh yeah, we call it Thanksgiving.

We will be spending Thanksgiving with family in AZ (past tense by the time you read this). I hope you were able to do likewise and to remember the struggles of the past that have blessed us in the present. We should all be so thankful.

Perhaps the family stories in this issue remind you of some family stories you would like to share. Please consider putting it down in writing and sharing with the rest of us.

Have an idea for something you would like to see in the *Chronicles*? Pass it on to me or, better yet, why don't you write one yourself for the next *Chronicles*. I'm always looking for material.

Please send me any suggestions or submissions for future *Chronicles*. My contact information is found on both the front page and at the end of this publication.

Dan Liggett

Eller Chronicles Editor

danliggett@gmail.com

Board/Directors Meeting Minutes

Compiled by Dan Liggett

The October 23, 2022 Board/Directors meeting (by phone) was called to order by president Steve Eller at 9:05pm EDT. Present on the call were Steve Eller, Harvey Powers, Jerry Kendall, Lauren Liggett, Dan Liggett, Anna Bliss, Corrine Casper, Emily Cook and Ed Eller. David Eller was unable to attend.

Harvey had sent Steve and Dan the items he wanted to go over concerning the 2023 EFA Conference in Salem, VA, so those were the primary topics for discussion:

1. Encourage board members to make hotel reservations very soon to assure them we will be there.
2. The Friday trip will be a bus trip up the Blue Ridge Parkway (<https://www.blueridgeparkway.org>), stopping at an overlook with lunch at the 'Peaks of Otter Lodge' (<https://www.peaksofotter.com/dine>).
(The board agreed to "subsidize" the cost of the bus trip to make the trip accessible to everyone.)
3. Saturday banquet dinner to be at Jersey Lily's Roadhouse (<http://www.jerseylilys.com/>). They will let us use their banquet room at no cost. Harvey is still working on the menu and price.
(The board agreed to move forward on Jersey Lily's Roadhouse for the banquet.)
4. Advance PR effort (press releases, etc) to get out the word to the area will be handled by Harvey.
5. Event dates and agenda to be published in the November Chronicles and the Sign-Up Forms will be available by the February 2023 Chronicles. (Dan will handle that.)
6. Harvey asked for help with a big push to invite people from the Roanoke-Jacob line.
(Ed will spearhead email/phone calls starting with Ed's cousin in the area. Harvey and others will attempt to identify some names. Lauren will contact Howard Eller to encourage him to come and ask who he knows might be interested.)
7. Harvey also asked for help in lining up speakers for Thursday meeting.
 - a. Welcome and one speaker arranged already (Steve Eller, EFA President; Sonny Tarpley, former Mayor)
 - b. Other Speaker(s)
 - i. Someone from the Roanoke/Jacob line. Critical for our PR push. (Ed will spearhead.)
 - ii. Someone from the Roanoke Historical Society. We may need to make a contribution. (Harvey)
 - iii. Solicit EFA members to "sign up" to present in upcoming Chronicles. (Dan)
8. Organize the silent auction; solicit items.
(Anna, Lauren, Emily, Ed with Dan handling the bid sheets and Chronicles advertising)
9. Nominations for awards and ordering awards.
(Steve will take nominations and Ed will order the awards)
10. Design and order T-Shirts. (maroon is the color for the local sports team Salem Spartans)
(Ed will handle this.) (Maroon agreed by the board)
11. "Entertainment" on Saturday evening.
(Ed & Steve will look into it – bringing suggestions at next board meeting)
12. Hospitality: Hotel will allow us to bring our own drinks and snacks. (Ed)
13. Sign up details (name tags, agenda copy, etc.) (Steve, Ed & Harvey)

Harvey also presented a Tentative Agenda for the conference:

Jul 19/Wednesday:

Arrive, sign in/buy shirts; Hotel Conference room. Need a sign in the Hotel lobby

Dinner on your own

7PM Hospitality room (Hotel)

Jul 20/Thursday:

Free hotel breakfast

9:30am Welcome (Steve Eller, EFA President; Sonny Tarpley, former Salem Mayor)

10am EFA Business meeting/Election of Officers (Steve)

10:30am Presentations (approx. 20 mins each)

- Someone from the Roanoke-Jacob Line
- Historical Society
- Harvey & Donn Koenig present new "Christian Book"
- Steve presents new "John Jacob Eller Book"
- Others

12-1pm Lunch on your own

Continuation of meeting as needed / Social time/ Will have folks available to update the database

4pm EFA Board Meeting

Dinner on your own

7pm Hospitality room

Jul 21/Friday:

Free hotel breakfast

10am Leave for Blue Ridge Parkway bus trip;

10:30am Stop at scenic overlook

12noon Lunch at Peaks of Otter

1-2pm Return

2pm Set out auction stuff

Informal group dinner (We specify a place and advise them ahead of time; everybody orders their own meals and pays for themselves);

7pm Hospitality room

Jul 22/Saturday:

Free hotel breakfast

9 or 10am Auction begins

Lunch on your own

2 or 3pm Winners announced (time to pay)

5pm Photos

6pm Banquet (Jersey Lil's Roadhouse), awards, entertainment

After Hospitality back at the Hotel

Jul 23/Sunday:

Free hotel breakfast

Everybody leaves

Harvey reiterated that he and Donn Koenig plan to have a new "Christian Eller" book on CD ready for the Conference.

Steve plans to have a new "John Jacob Eller" book on CD ready for the Conference. Steve wants to discuss "publishing" options at the next board meeting if anyone has any ideas other than CD. Up to 28,000 names now.

Steve reported that the Old Smyrna Cemetery road project has finally received a land use permit, so following a survey, work can begin.

Lauren reported that since the last board meeting (July 31), we have 7 new members and 16 renewals (one to Lifetime Member).

The meeting adjourned at 9:42pm EDT.

Eller Family Conference 2023 News

Mark your calendars for **July 19-23, 2023** at the [Comfort Suites Inn at Ridgewood Farm](#) at 2898 Keagy Road in Salem, Virginia. Salem is immediately adjacent to the city of Roanoke.



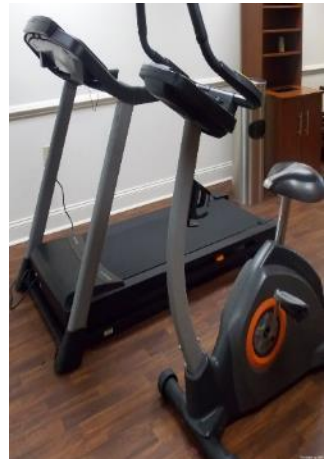
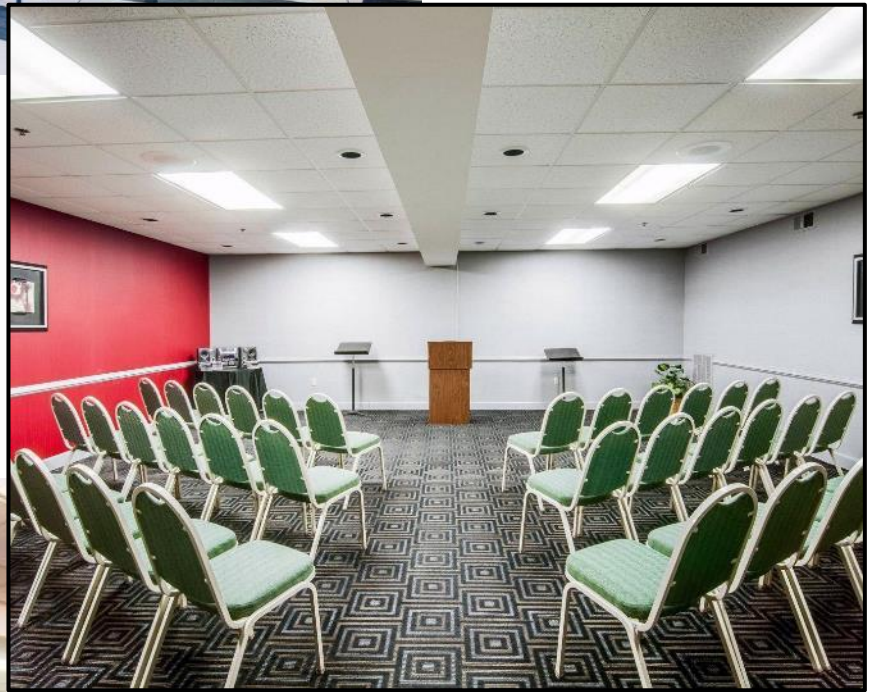
We urge everyone to make your hotel reservations ASAP to guarantee the EFA room rate of \$99/night plus tax, but only **if** you book your room early. Simply call the hotel at 540-375-4800 and tell them you are with the Eller Family Association. That rate is guaranteed until July 12th, 2023.

Breakfast and WiFi are included. Each room has a flat-screen TV, USB ports, work area, coffee maker, a microwave and a refrigerator. A pool, fitness center and laundry facility are also available. Our meetings will be in the hotel and we will have our meals and banquet nearby.

Further details and a registration form for the conference and its activities will be available in the February 2023 issue of the *Chronicles*. Also, updates will be posted at:

<https://www.ellerfamilyassociation.com/2023/conference.pdf>





Tentative Conference Agenda

July 19-23, 2023

Wednesday July 19

Afternoon Arrive, sign in/buy shirts; Hotel Conference room

Dinner on your own

7PM Hospitality room (Hotel)

Thursday July 20

Free hotel breakfast

9:30am Welcome (EFA President; former Salem Mayor)

10am EFA Business meeting/Election of Officers

10:30am **Presentations (approx. 20 mins each) ****

12-1pm Lunch on your own

Afternoon Continuation of meeting / Social time/ available to update database

4pm EFA Board Meeting

Dinner on your own

7pm Hospitality room

Friday Jul 21

Free hotel breakfast

10am Leave for Blue Ridge Parkway bus trip;

10:30am Stop at scenic overlook

12noon Lunch at Peaks of Otter Lodge

1-2pm Return

2pm Set out auction stuff

Informal group dinner (a restaurant will be specified ahead of time; everybody orders their own meals and pays for themselves)

7pm Hospitality room

Saturday Jul 22

Free hotel breakfast

9 or 10am Auction begins

Lunch on your own

2 or 3pm Winners announced (time to pay)

5pm Photos

6pm Banquet (Jersey Lil's Roadhouse), awards, entertainment

After Hospitality back at the Hotel

Sunday Jul 23

Free hotel breakfast

Everybody leaves

**** Contact Steve Eller (ellerpop1@yahoo.com) if you would like to present something about your Eller line at the Thursday meeting. Please keep it to 20 minutes or less.**

A Brief History of Roanoke County

Located in the heart of the Blue Ridge, the Roanoke County of today is the product of a long and varied history. The land itself was carved out of an ancient mountain range which left a great basin of fertile ground at the foot of Appalachia. In time, the region attracted herds of game and with them, the valley's first residents. The Native Americans who settled what was to become the Roanoke Valley created an agriculture-based society along a winding river. These early settlers created a currency, 'rawrenoc', smoothed shells from which the word Roanoke is likely derived.



The first European settlers ventured into the valley around 1740; they were primarily Scotch-Irish immigrants, a hearty lot who pushed the boundaries of the western frontier and often clashed with both the natives and the English settlers who claimed the land as their own.

The population of Western Virginia, especially Botetourt County, continued to grow in the years following the American Revolution, burgeoned by an influx of German immigrants who followed the Great Road west. In 1802, the Town of Salem was founded along this road. Sustained at first by westward travelers, the town was officially incorporated by the General Assembly in 1836. Two years later, in 1838, Roanoke County was carved out of portions of Botetourt and Montgomery Counties; Salem became the county seat.

The arrival of the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad in 1852, the decision to locate Norfolk and Western Railroad headquarters in the valley, and the accompanying birth of Roanoke City and the Town of Vinton in 1884 gradually changed the character of Roanoke County from rural and agrarian to suburban, industrial, and commercial.

The latter half of the 20th century saw the effects of this transition - population growth, residential and corporate expansion, and with it, a demand for increased services which expanded the scope and mission of county government.

In order to meet the demands of a changing community, Roanoke County was chartered by the Commonwealth of Virginia in 1986, effectively granting the county much of the legal flexibility generally afforded to city governments.

Today, Roanoke County remains dedicated to promoting a high quality of life and ample opportunity for over 90,000 residents. Maintaining excellent schools, ensuring effective public safety, and promoting competitive economic development remain top priorities for the county. Adaptive administration, regional cooperation, and public-private partnerships are leading the way.

<https://www.roanokecountyva.gov/805/History>

Historical Resources in Roanoke County

The Historical Society of Western Virginia (<https://roanokehistory.org/>) operates both the History Museum of Western Virginia and the O. Winston Link Museum co-located in the former passenger station of the N&W Railway in Roanoke, VA.

Roanoke Valley

Historical Society of Western Virginia (History Museum of Western Virginia and O. Winston Link Museum)

101 Shenandoah Ave NE

Roanoke, VA 24016

P.O. Box 1904

Roanoke, VA 24008

E-mail: info@vahistorymuseum.org

Telephone: 540-982-5465 (museum)

Fax: 540-982-5683

<https://roanokehistory.org/>



Salem

Salem Historical Society

c/o Salem Museum

801 East Main Street

Salem, VA 24153

E-mail: info@salemmuseum.org

Hours: 10:00–4:00, Tuesday–Friday; 12:00–5:00, Saturday

Telephone: 540-389-6760

<http://www.salemmuseum.org>

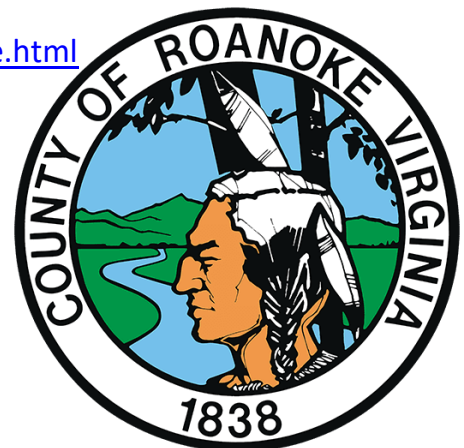


Virginia Pioneers

<https://virginiapioneers.net/counties/countyroanoke.html>

Roanoke County Records

<https://ldsgenealogy.com/VA/Roanoke-County.htm>



Magical History Tours

If you attend the 2023 Eller Family Conference in Salem, VA, you may want to consider coming early or staying after to take advantage of all the history surrounding the Salem / Roanoke VA area. You can take advantage of suggested itineraries to walk through history in western Virginia.

Roanoke History Itinerary for Virginia's Blue Ridge featuring:

- [Historic Smithfield Plantation](#)
- [Virginia Tech](#)
- [Salem Museum & Historical Society](#)
- [Natural Bridge Park](#)
- [Roanoke Star & Overlook](#)
- [Blue Ridge Parkway / Peaks of Otter](#)
- [National D-Day Memorial in Bedford](#)
- [Poplar Forest](#)
- [Booker T. Washington National Monument.](#)
- [Homestead Creamery](#)
- Downtown Roanoke
- [The Hotel Roanoke & Conference Center](#)
- [O. Winston Link Museum](#)
- [Virginia Museum of Transportation](#)
- [Historic Roanoke City Market](#)



Historic Walking Tour of Salem featuring:

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. Williams-Brown House Store - 1845 | 12. City Hall - 1912 |
| 2. East Hill Cemetery North - 1871 | 13. Evans-Webber House - 1882 |
| 3. Site of Longwood Mansion - 1904 | 14. Rice House - 1867 |
| 4. Old Courthouse - 1901 | 15. Academy Street School - 1890 & 1895 |
| 5. Monterey - 1840 | 16. Union Street - 1802 |
| 6. <u>Roanoke College</u> - 1847 | 17. New Castle - 1820 & 1853 |
| 7. <u>Downtown Salem Historic District</u> | 18. Queen Anne House - 1888 |
| 8. Post Office - 1923 | 19. The Water Street Community - 1868 |
| 9. Salem Presbyterian Church - 1851 | 20. Oakey Duval House - 1880 |
| 10. Old Post Home - 1821 | 21. Old Manse - 1847 |
| 11. <u>Farmers Market</u> | 22. East Hill Cemetery - 1869 |



A Hightower Saturday In September

By William Steve Eller

September, 2022

It was still cloudy and the fog was a little thick this brisk September morning. As I drove out of Hiawassee past Lake Chatuge, I looked up the hill to Macedonia Baptist Church Cemetery. Many Eller descendants were laid to rest there, including my infant daughter, parents, and grandparents. I noticed the trees had just begun to turn and fall was in the air. I headed east toward the Upper Hightower Community. When Hightower Vineyards appeared on the right, my mind went back to a conversation I had with Paul Zarr. His grandfather, Hershel Virgil Eller had once owned this property. I took the road across from the vineyard and turned left onto Barefoot Road. The next right was Mr. Bert Road. This road was once Tom Cowart Road and was changed to Mr. Bert in the 80's during the 911-address changeover.



The sun was starting to burn through the clouds as I pulled into Dion Eller's driveway. I hoped that I



Dion Eller Farm

had arrived before he had started any chores. Dion answered the door dressed and ready to start the day. I asked him if he could spare a few minutes for me to interview him for the Eller Chronicles. He agreed and asked me to come in and have a seat. Dion has lived in this house since 1968. His family's old home place was just west of his current home. Dion told me of another Eller family that used to live close by. Harve Penland and Margaret Caroline Maney Eller lived just out the road a piece in 1920 and 1930. The 1940 Census has them living on Popcorn Road, Persimmon Community, Rabun County, Georgia.

In 1949, a flood from the surrounding creeks almost got to their barn. This flood washed away a neighboring community, Tate City. All Dion could remember was that the water was swift. His brother thought he might fall in the creek and made him stay away from all the banks. Dion was four years old and the water was pretty scary. It was also in 1949 that the current US Hwy 76 was built and Dion remembered all the big yellow machines that made a lot of noise. The new highway south of their property was rerouted to a higher plane than where the old highway was located.

One of Dion's best childhood memories was the smell of his mother's breakfast. She usually had fresh sausage and tenderloin and of course, biscuits and gravy. Since he was raised on a farm, they usually had chickens, hogs, beef, and a large garden. Two childhood friends that lived close by were Glenn Eller and Denver Berrong. They sometimes got into trouble with their slingshots. Dion was accidentally hit above the left eye. He had a time explaining what had happened to his folks. Then there was the old Radio Flyer wagon that they would ride down the hill and jump off at the last minute before it went over a cliff. The hills around Dion's house looked pretty steep. On occasion, Dion and his brother D.J. would take a ride on the family mules, Tom and Marion. Once when they were riding, Dewitt Berrong came by in a jeep delivering the mail. The sound the jeep made startled

the mule Dion was riding and it jumped off the road up onto a bank with Dion holding on for dear life. Dewitt had to stop because he was laughing so hard.

Dion's dad was a schoolteacher at Upper Hightower School. The school was located across the road from the Upper Hightower Baptist Church. Mr. Bert Eller and Anna Berrong were his teachers. Dion graduated in 1963 from Towns County High School. He attended Young Harris College, Western Carolina University, and North Georgia College where he received his Masters. He was a teacher for 31 years at Towns County High School. Dion became the coach of the Towns County High School Lady Indians at the beginning of the 1969 season. Coaching for just over nineteen years, his teams won six sub-region championships, one region championship, and four state tournament appearances. His teams qualified for the sub-region tournament finals for an incredible fifteen years in a row.

Dion's father was Bert Jackson Eller and his mother was Montine Nicholson. Both of his parents were Eller Descendants. On his father's side, he goes back to Susannah "Sukey" Eller through her sons, Joseph and Jacob. Dion remembered his grandfather, Homer Jackson "Jack" Eller singing songs and telling stories. On his mother's side, he goes back to Susannah "Sukey" Eller through her son, Jacob. Dion had two brothers, Deryck Jackson "D.J." and Dale Everett Eller. D.J. is a retired US Air Force Lt. Colonel and Dale passed away in 2018. Two things that bring Dion great pleasure are farming and being a Gideon.



DJ & Dion Eller

I left Dion's house and rode around Barefoot Road to Upper Hightower Road and turned left. Boy, did ole Nell Mountain look Grand this morning. The sky was Carolina blue and the sun was dancing off the leaves. I passed Tina Anderson Underwood's home on the left. Tina's mom is Totsy Eller and her dad Winford Joe Anderson was laid to rest at Boyd Chapel Cemetery. Tina goes back to Susannah "Sukey" Eller through her son, Joseph.



Hermon Eller Place

Hermon

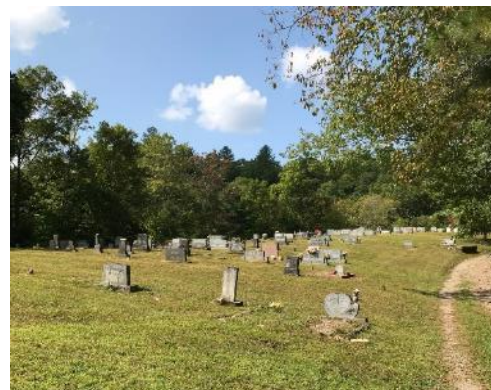


Floyd Ray Eller Family

My next stop was Hermon Eller's place. His parents were Floyd Ray Eller and Della Arizona Eller. Both were Eller Descendants and go back to Susannah "Sukey" Eller through her sons, Joseph and Jacob. Hermon just turned 88 in July and has been living alone for several years now. Floyd Ray Eller worked in Ohio for a number of years. Hermon also worked there for several months before coming back to see about his mother who had been hurt and needed medical attention. Della Arizona Eller's mother was Margaret Caroline Maney.



I asked Hermon if he wanted to take a drive around Upper Hightower and show me where some of the Eller Folks used to live. He grabbed his cane and hat and we were off. We rode south to US Hwy 76 past Dewitt Berrong's place and turned around. Hermon pointed out several houses that he helped build. He showed me where Richard Eller lived on the left and all the bottoms he farmed on the right side of the road past the old Berrong home place. Richard Eller's grandfather and my grandfather (John Ranzy Eller) were brothers. We then turned left onto Parks Road, which used to be Milton Maney Road. Milton was related to Hermon's mother, she would send him meals and try to help take care of him. Floyd Ray Eller's property was in front of Milton Maney's land. Floyd's old home place is still standing. The white paint was fading, but the house had a vintage character about it. There was a small loft where Hermon said he used to sleep. A log house used to stand behind this house and was torn down after the white house was built. Hermon's current home is just north of his childhood home, on the right side of the road. We continued past it to Hall Creek Road and turned left at the Boyd Chapel Cemetery Sign. As we climbed up the hill, we passed Chapel Circle. Hermon commented that there used to be a Methodist Chapel there and he helped tear it down and sold some



Boyd Chapel Cemetery

of the old lumber. We circled around Boyd Chapel Cemetery and Hermon pointed out some of his family's headstones and I showed him where several of my folks were laid to rest. We drove past Jonathan Nicholson's headstone; it was broken and leaned up against the base. I sure would like to see that headstone replaced. Maybe a project for another day if Jesus doesn't come back first. Jonathan Nicholson would have been an ancestor to Montine (Dion's mother). Jonathan married Elizabeth "Betsy" Eller, daughter of Joseph and Mariah Hedden Eller. As mentioned before, Joseph was the son of Susannah "Sukey" Eller. Sukey is the grand matriarch of most of the Eller's in Northeast Georgia, Western North Carolina, and Western South Carolina.

Crossing the bridge and continuing north, we passed by Mount Pleasant Church of God. We stopped at the location of the old Titus Post Office. A lady was in the yard and came towards the car as I searched for my camera. I asked her if she knew that the old post office stood on her land. She had no clue and I told her I would come back with a copy of the Chronicles and talk with her awhile.

We stopped again when we came upon Edward Grady "Eddie" and Leatha Eller's old home place. Eddie and Leatha were both Eller Descendants. Eddie is from the Joseph Eller line and Leatha goes back to Joseph Eller and Mariah Hedden two ways. Leatha also goes back to Joseph's brother, Jacob Eller. The house no longer stands. A rock wall still separates the front yard from the road. Eddie and Letha had four boys and two girls.



Eddie & Leatha Eller Place Hoke Eller Barn



Vaughn and Lawrence were noted musicians and Hermon remembered sitting on their porch listening to their old mountain tunes. Eddie's son, L.P. was deaf and could not speak. The family developed an unconventional sign language to be able to communicate with him. The next stop was the old Hoke Eller Place. The barn is on the left side of the road. Hoke's grandson, Scott lives on the right side of the road. Hoke's old house is no longer there. It was located across the road from the barn. Just past Scott's house in the curve is Greenville Garrett's old house. Greenville was born in 1911 to Joseph Sumlin Garrett and Vinetta Fidelia Murphy. He goes back to Susannah "Sukey" Eller three ways, once through her son Jacob and twice through her son, Joseph. Greenville has two siblings buried at Old Smyrna Cemetery where my great grandfather, Hardy Washington Eller is buried. Right past Greenville's house is a road that turns up the hill into the woods. Hermon was well acquainted with this road. There used to be an old gristmill up on the right side of the road. This road would take you to Plum Orchard over into Rabun County. Hermon's mother's folks used to live in Plum Orchard and he remembered traveling the road often. Glenn Eller lives around the curve. Glenn is Hoke Eller's son and the pastor at Mount Pleasant Church of God. Glenn goes back to Sukey Eller two ways. Hoke goes back to Sukey through her son, Jacob. Glenn's mother, Ella Grace Dover goes back to Sukey three ways, twice through her son Joseph and once through her son Jacob. Hermon and Glenn were friends during their teenage years. We stopped and talked with Glenn for a short while. Hermon really enjoyed the visit and I believe Glenn did too.



Greenville Garrett Home



Glenn & Hermon Eller

We stopped at Jack Branch Road; this is where Upper Hightower Road turns into Charlie's Creek Road. Towns County installed a sign there last year. Looks like it may be hanging on somebody's wall since it is missing. My great grandfather, Hardy Washington Eller lived in the Charlie's Creek area just over the mountain. We didn't go across the mountain where the Appalachian Trail runs across the ridge, saving that trip for another day. After turning around at the old Grove Rogers home place, we headed back down Upper Hightower Road. I noticed Monroe Ledford's house on the left. It sits off the road some, so I missed it on the way up. His wife, Evelyn was an Eller Descendant going back to Sukey Eller through her daughter Malinda. I have not found a lot of Malinda's descendants in Towns County; most of her local folks live in Rabun County. It was several years ago that I first met Monroe and his son, Ronnie. I just dropped by to ask them a few questions about the area. They really had no idea who I was and never had seen me before. I was welcomed in as if I had been a close neighbor. I have to admit; I was surprised by their hospitality.

Crossing over Hightower Creek Bridge, we drove up to Mount Pleasant Church. Hermon made the comment that when the church first started, it was an empty lot and people just came and sat on stumps or the ground to listen to the preaching. Driving on around the church building, we started on out Albert Shook Road. Albert's old home place was still standing. This was another dwelling that

had a special vintage character about it. The porch was slowly succumbing to the weeds and they were beginning to hide the structure. Hermon recalled sitting on the porch helping them string green beans and shuck corn. Albert and his wife, Cordie Ann Maney were both Eller Descendants and both were buried in the Boyd Chapel Cemetery. Albert's parents were William Elisha "Will" Shook and Martha Elizabeth Garrett. Cordie's parents were Milton Melvin Maney and Missouri Mae Eller. Albert and Cordie go back to Susannah "Sukey" Eller through her son Joseph.



Albert Shook Home

I dropped Hermon off at his place and thanked him for the grand tour of Upper Hightower. At the intersection of US Hwy 76 and Upper Hightower Road, I could see the sign at Berrong Bridge that crossed Hightower Creek. Berrong Mountain was towering over the highway. I turned right and passed Upper Hightower Church. The church stands up on a hill with Nell Mountain in the background. I blew the horn as I passed Leon Berrong's house and thought about the last time I stopped by and sat on the porch with him. Back in July as I was returning from Clayton, Leon was sitting on the porch around seven in the evening. I stopped and chatted a few minutes with him. Leon's grandmother was Sally L. Eller who goes back to Joseph and Mariah Hedden Eller. It wasn't long until Dewitt Berrong and several others began to gather there. Dewitt goes back to the Sukey Eller through her son's, Joseph, Jacob, and William "Bill" Eller. I had a great time just listening to them talk and looking across the meadow to another majestic mountain.



Dewitt & Leon Berrong

Growing up we always had family around, but I wonder what it would have been like to have a family network like this special Upper Hightower Community. Susannah "Sukey" Eller moved into Rabun County about 1825 or so. She was buried at the Head of Tennessee Baptist Church in Dillard, Georgia. Sukey moved from Asheville, Buncombe County, North Carolina and as far as I know, was the first Eller (in my line) in Georgia. Most every family identified in this article is connected to her. I drove home thanking God for his beautiful creation and thinking that I had traveled roads that my ancestors had traveled years ago.



"Sukey" Headstone

Special thanks to all those folks who took the time to talk with me and share their memories; I so enjoyed listening to your childhood stories. I realize that the families identified in this article are not the only Eller Descendants with roots in the Upper Hightower Community. Hopefully I can address some of those at another time.

Reprint of [THE JACOB ELLER PLANTATION](#) from [Nov 1991 Chronicles](#) (starting p. 26)

THE JACOB ELLER PLANTATION

Botetourt County (later Roanoke County) Virginia

Located on the Sugarloaf Mountain Road

Rural Route No. -2, Salem, Virginia

1802-1986

By [John C. Eller](#) (son of [Christian Emory "Crist" Eller](#)) [[Jacob Eller \(Roanoke\)](#)]

Given at the Second Biennial Eller Family Conference

Estes Park, Colorado, July 17-20, 1991

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Growing up on what Jacob Eller called his Plantation was like living and walking through history. Here is where Jacob built his first cabin. This is where they got water out of the creek to wash their clothes. This is where they grew tobacco before grandpa quit. These are Albemarle Pippin apple trees that grandpa planted. This is why they are so big your arm can't reach around them. There is where great grandmother Polly's cabin was. She lived ninety-four years. My father-Christian Emory Eller seemed to know the answer to all my questions.

Jacob Eller immigrated from Germany to what was then Botetourt County Virginia along with many of his fellow countryman in the later part of the 1700. The earliest known date of his presence was when he was given a Grant of 150 acres of land by Governor Beverley Randolph on Wolf Run of Back Creek, a branch of Roanoke River, July 19, 1790. He later sold this land to John Brubaker.

On February 9, 1802 he bought 400 acres of land in what was then Botetourt County, Virginia from Jacob and Elizabeth Yest (Yeast) for \$1066.67.

This land was located in the beautiful Roanoke section of the Valley of Virginia in what was then Botetourt County in the Cave Spring District on Cravens Creek, five miles south of Salem Virginia. He chose land on the Blue Ridge Mountain side of the Valley.

Much of his farm was on the foot hills of Sugar Loaf and Long Ridge Mountains. There were two streams on the farm. One on the western section, Cravens Creek, and one on the eastern section, Seacat Branch at the foot of Sugar Loaf Mountain. He later- bought from Jacob Statler- 49 acres of land. Much of the land was covered with timber-. Later a road was built and he was appointed "Overseer of the Roads".

A part of the original tract of land had been Granted by Governor Harry Lee of the Commonwealth of Virginia to Thomas Harrison.

Here he and his wife Magdalene lived, raised a family of -'230- eight children, and where he died in 1830 leaving a Will. It is presumed that both Jacob and Magdalene were buried on the farm. However, no markers have been found.

In his Will, he divided the farm in half. The west half, 243 acres valued at \$972.00, was willed to his son John (Johnny) Eller. This part of the farm is still intact and is owned by the Virgil Jaminson Family. It is famous for- its Grist and Saw Mills on Cravens Creek.

The eastern half of the farm was willed to his son Abraham (Abram), 237 acres valued at \$968.00. It was on this part of the farm where Jacob Eller built his home and where he lived. This is the section of the farm where I was born and grew up. Abraham Eller was my great grandfather.

Many of the German settlers were interested in fruit growing. They planted fruit trees, especially apple and peaches, throughout the valley. The Eller family planted extensive orchards.

After a successful life of farming Abraham Eller died at the age of sixty-seven. He had married Mary "Polly" Wartz and raised eleven children. Mary continued to live in her own log house until near her death December 13, 1906. My brother Henry C. Eller says he remembers a lady living there who smoked a clay pipe. One day while standing in the gat-den I asked my father-, "Tell me about the log house that stood here." His reply was, "That was not a happy house." I was so astonished I never asked him any more questions about Mary's log house.

Abraham's Will directed his Executor John B. Naff to sell the farm to the highest bidder. His will also dedicated a portion of the hillside of the northwest portion of the farm to a Grave Yard. This is where he was buried. I remember- seeing his grave stone and wondering why it was taller than the others. This Grave Yard remained active until 1964 when it was discontinued.

My father told me the children had decided their brother John W. Eller, my grandfather, should buy the farm. He had sacrificed so much during the Civil War. He was so opposed to slavery and to war as a way to settle disputes, he fled along with others to Clark County, Ohio and remained there until after the War. He was then living with his second wife, Hannah C. Brubaker- on a farm located on Tinker Creek near- Hollins, Virginia. My father Christian Emory Eller- was five years old when they moved to the Abraham Eller- farm.

On the day of the sale the family gathered and stood back while John W. bid. However, they were prepared to bid in order to keep someone outside the family from buying the farm.

By this time much of the land had been cleared of timber. He planted extensive apple orchards including much of the land on Sugar Loaf Mountain. Other crops included wheat, corn, and tobacco. He later discontinued raising tobacco because he decided using it was a sin.

Although he remained a farmer through his life, John W. Eller had other interests. He was ordained by his church, the German Baptist Brethren, later changed to The Church of the Brethren, and was much in demand as a preacher and evangelist.

His concern for the black slaves which some of his neighbors had freed after the Civil War led him to sell lots to at least ten individuals and families on the northeast corner of his farm. The lot to Rhoda Banks was 1 1/2 acres. The price was \$20.00. Land was also used to build a school for the black children.

The Census Records of 1830, 1840, 1850, and 1860 have no reference to slaves being owned by the Ellers of Roanoke County. Also, Jacob Eller's descendants were members of the German Baptist Brethren Church which forbid the owning of slaves.

Education of the children of the Cave Spring District was one of his interests. He was a member of the School Board from 1890-1896.

Apparently, the heavy burden of farming and his church responsibilities encouraged him to invite his son Christian Emory, who was teaching school, to join him in the farm operations. He deeded him one-half interest in the farm in 1898.

When Christian Emory Eller inherited the farm at the death of his father John W. Eller there were three dwellings, a barn and other farm buildings. Four generations were living there. There were great grandmother, Mary Wertz Eller, grandmother Hannah Brubaker Eller, with daughters, Sarah and Cora, and Christian Emory and his wife Rebecca Henry Eller and their four children, Orien, Henry, Sadie and Gertrude.

By 1906 he and his family were for the most part on their own. This was the year he bought the land on top of Sugar Loaf Mountain and a right-of-way south to the Sugar Loaf Mountain Road from the Leighton family. Sometime later he cleared the land on the south side of the mountain and planted a peach orchard. One of my early memories was hiding when we heard one of our horses running away down the Sugar Loaf Mountain Road with a wagon load of peaches. All were lost.

This was also the year he gave the land to the Pleasant Grove Baptist Church. The land was deeded to this congregation of black members as long as it was used for a church. My father told me the lumber to build the church was cut off of the farm, sawed at the Jamison Saw Mill and donated to the church. I attended services and funerals there a number of times. One of the ministers who preached in the church lived in a house on the land that had been deeded by John W. Eller to ex-slaves after the Civil War.

In 1914 he entered into an agreement with the Sugar Loaf Canning and Produce Co. The raising and canning of tomatoes was a major farm activity until after the close of World War I, when the canning industry of the Roanoke Valley collapsed.

During the recession following the first World War cash flow was low. He secured a loan from the Federal Land Bank of Baltimore. This kept the farm going during the down time for farming in the area.

In 1929 he planted his largest peach orchard on the northeast section of the farm. I was old enough by this time to help plant many of the trees. Brother Raymon tells of missing most of a month of high school planting trees. This orchard came into full production the years of 1936, '37. and '38. In 1937 the peach crop was sold to the Kroger Grocery Company. They paid \$1.50 for every bushel basket we loaded on their trucks. We shipped 10,000 bushels. It was my opportunity, as a college student home for the summer, to supervise the harvesting of the fruit in the orchards. The farm had recovered from the recession of the twenties, the Great Depression and four years of drought.

My father was always interested in improvements on the farm and in the community. In 1912 he helped establish the Sugar Loaf Telephone Company and served as an officer. The subscribers for telephone service were responsible for maintaining the lines and equipment. After- storms we would go out and remove trees or limbs that were shorting out the lines. We had a rectangular wall telephone with a crank. Our number was 9-1-2-3. It was a party line. Everyone heard the rings and could listen to the call. Many did, especially at night. It was a sort of a neighborhood watch for sickness or disaster such as a fire.

On January 23, 1918, he bought from the W. E. Wolfenden Electric Company a Delco House Lighting Plant for \$350.00.

In 1934 he was able to convince the telephone company in near-by Roanoke, Virginia to extend phone service to the Oak Grove Community. The company laid out the line route, furnished the telephone poles and digging equipment. We brothers: Orien, Raymon, Paul and I, dug the holes and planted the poles. After the telephone company finished the job and service was established they sent my father- a check for- our labor. When it arrived, I heard my father tell my mother, "I think I will take the check and go to the court house and pay the taxes." The farm was saved.

He was one of the first in our community to buy a Fordson tractor- to use on the farm and in the orchards. I remember listening to the Grand Old Opry from Nashville on our battery powered radio.

Christian Emory Eller continued as a Farmer Preacher until his death. He had been the leading spirit in establishing the Oak Grove Church of the Brethren. Lumber for- the church was cut from the farm and sawed at the Jamison Saw Mill and donated to the church.

He sold small parcels of the farm. Only one is mentioned. He sold the land and orchard on the southwest section to W.R. Wertz in 1940.

In his will, he gave to his oldest son Orien Denton Eller the house and eight acres of land where he lived. The rest of the farm he left in equal shares to his nine living children: Orien Denton Eller, Henry Cline Eller, Sadie Eller Spangler, Ruby Eller Foster, Edna Eller Snively, Raymon Earnest Eller, Paul Christian Eller, John Clinton Eller and Lowell Frederick Eller

Four of the children chose not to be a part of the continuing farm operation. Sadie, Edna, Paul and Lowell, sold their share to other family members.

The remaining five children continued to operate the farm until five years of frost, freezes and inflation drove them out of business. Two of those years most of the peaches and apples were lost. The cost of producing fruit had risen steadily after World War II. In 1936 when our father harvested his largest of peaches, he estimated his cost of producing a bushel of peaches was approximately \$0.45. He sold his crop of peaches at \$1.50 per bushel. In 1953 the total crop of peaches on Eller- orchard was 2456 bushels. Some of them sold to the Kroger Grocer Company for \$1.50 per bushel. It was estimated that the cost of producing one bushel of peaches was \$1.45.

It was soon realized we could not continue as we were. In 1956 the partners in Eller Orchards entered into an agreement with the Hidden Valley Corporation to sell the farm in sections.

Brother- Orien later disposed of his part of the farm and abandoned the Family Cemetery. His son Neilford Harding Eller was the last member of the family to own a part of the Abraham Eller section of the original Jacob Eller Plantation. He sold his house and lot in 1986.

The last of the apples grown by an Eller- on the farm were used for table decorations and sold to the highest bidder at the Eller Reunion June 21, 1986 at Salem High School, Salem, Virginia.

Excerpts of [THE SUGAR LOAF KIDS](#) article from [Feb 1990 Chronicles](#) (starting p. 21)

THE SUGAR LOAF KIDS

DESCENDANTS OF JACOB & MAGDALENA ELLER

by [Edna Francis Eller Snavelly](#) (daughter. of [Christian Emory Eller](#)) [[Jacob Eller \(Roanoke\)](#)]

Rebecca Henry Eller and Christian Emory Eller were married and began their life together at Grandpa John and Grandma Hannah Eller's house. In this same house all ten of their children were born. Four of the children were married, and three of them had children of their owns when Lowell, the youngest child was born. There were six boys and four girls who grew up on the Eller Sugar Loaf Farm. As one could imagine, there were many stories that could be told about the "Eller Kids".

Here, it is the family's desire to preserve some of those tales.

CRIST AND BECKY

Christian Emory Eller, better known as Crist, went to Bridgewater College for one term and became a certified school teacher. He was hired to teach at a one-room school called Grisso Gate. One of his students was a very attractive young lady who was in the seventh grade. She was a good student-especially in spelling and reading and had beautiful handwriting. When Rebecca (Becky) was nearly eighteen, Crist decided to make some of his interests in her known. So, he courted her. And when she was nineteen, and he twenty-seven, they decided to get married.

In December of the year 1896, they were married at John Thomas and Jane Grisso Henry's home. This was located just two miles off the Back Creek and Bent Mountain Road where a Poage Mill Post Office and Mill were located.

After the marriage they began their home five miles south of Salem, Virginia at the foot of Sugar Loaf Mountain, in the home of John W. and Hannah Eller. Here all of their ten children were born. These children were:

Orien--Born Nov., 1898--Died Mar., 1985

Henry--Born April* 1900--

Sadie--Born Oct., 1902--Died Oct., 1968

Gertrude--Born Oct., 1904--Died March, 1926

Ruby --- Born Feb., 1906--

*Edna --- Born Aug., 1908--

Raymon--Born Mar., 1910--

Paul --- Born Mar., 1914--

John --- Born Sept., 1915--

Lowell--Born Sept., 1926--

Mama Becky (Rebecca) lived until Dec 26 of 1944, and Papa Crist until May 13, 1948.



CHILDREN IN THE WOODS

If the woods above the tomato factory could talk, it would reveal how the Eller Kids spent many happy hours playing among the stumps, trees, bushes and it's many paths. In the early spring, the very thought of looking for arbutus (hidden under the soggy leaves) to inhale the perfume and catch a glimpse of those beautiful white and pink flowers was very exciting. Next came the sourwood trees with their "lily of the valley" blossoms. Following close behind came the large purple blossoms of the rhododendron with its shining green leaves. Mountain laural (we called it ivy) was scattered here and there, and a few yellow or orange azalias (honeysuckle) were tucked in for a brighter splash of color. It truly was a beautiful time of year, and we all knew that God put it there for us to enjoy and protect.

When warmer weather arrived. we swung in the tree tops -jumping from one, tree to another like monkeys. It's a real wonder someone didn't get killed. In late summer, one could find huckleberries to eat. Sometimes we would have some for the table to eat with sugar and cream.

Often moss playhouses were built around an old stump. The rooms were moss-covered. If bare places appeared, we would find new moss to replace them. Nothing was better and richer than a green velvet carpets a few tin cans, and some old spoons (taken from the kitchen at home) to be used in our moss-floored kitchen in the woods.

Sometimes we would find an old pine stump which made the best fire-starters for the stoves in the kitchen and dining room at home. Papa was always happy to have a basket of pine sticks ready to start fires.

The story of the woods would not be complete unless we talk about the red clay bank behind the canning factory. When the rains came, or water was carried from the creek up to the top of the banks the clay became as slick as glass. Many of us wore out our bloomers or pants (as well as did some of the nieces and nephews) by sliding down that bank. What fun it was to climb to the tops of the banks sit down on a shovel, and sail down the hill to the creek--sometimes landing out in the middle of the creek.

On one side of the bank stood a huge chestnut tree--until the chestnut blight struck it, and it died. It was then cut down, which left a big stump. Orien and Curgie shaver (a hired man) built a pond just below the big stump for the Blacks to have for a baptizing. The Eller Kids stood across the pond from the stump, in our own gardens and watched the baptizing. We wondered why they immersed their people backwards. We sought the answers from our parents. Aunt Ellen sat on the stump above the pond. She shouted when one person was baptized. Then she fell off the stump unharmed.

THE CATS

We always had cats around, and sometimes there were more than we needed. Two little Eller girls thought they would dispose of some newborn kittens. The little kittens (four or five of them) were put in a gunny sack and taken a mile or so down toward the Black's Church, and left there to die. Several days later, it was time to go pick blackberries. And what do you supposed happened! As we picked berries, we kept hearing a strange sound in the field. We finally discovered that the kittens were still alive, and were crying. You can imagine the surprise of those two young ladies! That crying was never forgotten, and no more kittens were disposed of in that manner.

BUTCHERING

Cousin Elmer Jamison and Willie came to help when we butchered the hogs. our men had boiling water (in a big pan) ready when the time came to kill (by shooting) and hang up the hogs for cutting. After killing them, the pigs, one at a time, were put into the boiling water to loosen the hair for scraping. Then they were hung up. Willie did most of the shooting, and stayed around until the hogs were all hung.

One time, when Raymon was about 14, Cousin Elmer said, "Raymon, it is about time you learn to shoot the hogs."

Raymon did learn but almost fainted when the first hog fell down.

It was always a joy to have Cousin Elmer around for the butchering. . He knew how to do everything. And he and Papa were good teachers to instruct us about the art of trimmings cutting, weighing and packaging. We made puddings rendered lards and cured hams the old-fashioned way--Virginia sugar-cured.

THE BARN BURNS

A spring-wagon of apples, ready for the Roanoke Market, was placed under the overhang on the south side of the old log barn. It was November, and the nights were quite cold. A cover had been placed over the apples. And a bit of straw had been put under the seat to help keep the feet warm while traveling the six miles to market the next morning.

Papa got up early and hitched up the horse. He put the lantern in the wagon. One straw got into the hole of the cracked lantern globe. In seconds, the whole straw pile was blazing. Flames leaped up to the floor of the barn which was full of hay and straw. There was no way to stop the fire ' since it was in the hay mow. Papa called for helps and the hired man came running. But they could only get the cattle and horses out of the barn.

Mama got us all up, and I remember Raymon and I carrying cups of water from a tub of water and pouring it on the side of the house. The apples rolled down the hill from the corn crib when the men turned the wagon over in order to save the crib.

Mama took us up on the hill behind the house to watch the burning. We all got our hair singed because the heat was so intense.

men sat on wood blocks as the burning continued and discussed how they could help. You see, there would be no building to house the animals. And there would be only a small amount of corn and hay for feed.

A new barn was built. We kids made tunnels through the straw. Before Easter, we hid eggs in a new corn planter that was put in the barn. Some of us had collected eggs for a month (only a few eggs at a time). No one knew, until the hunting day camel that we had hidden eleven dozen eggs. our mother had wondered why there had been so few eggs for sale. The sale of those eggs brought in the money that was used to feed and clothe us children.

PAPA LOSES HIS BEARD

Long years ago, Papa began to lose his skin pigment. It was first seen on his hands, then arms, and then it began on his face. At that time, he had a black beard and black hair. His beard began to have white spots. The family doctor insisted that he shave off his beard. The medical profession did not know the cause of the pigment loss.

I remember that Mama got us children together and told us that our Papa would come home with no beard. We were instructed that when he came home, we were not to stare at him. As it happened, when our buggy did drive up to the house, no one knew who the man was who got out. We couldn't understand why this man was in our buggy. Well, it was our Papa all right!

TRUNDLE BEDS AND STRAW TICKS

Papa Crist and Mama Becky had a trundle bed under their own bed for their little tots. As the youngsters grew older, they were moved upstairs to sleep in the rooms with the older children. The upstairs was not heated in winter, and it was cold. But it was hot in the summer time--especially when the humidity was high. sleeping on top of those straw ticks (mattresses) is undesirable. You must try one yourself in order to know.

After the summer wheat was harvested the "ticks" were opened, emptied, and washed. Then they were refilled with new straw. It was a marvelous experience to crawl up on those thick ticks and nestle down in, and smell the fresh new straw.

SEWING AND QUILTING

All the girls in our family were well instructed in sewing and quilting. Mother was a good teacher. She gave instructions in cutting and piecing together quilt blocks. By the time each young lady was sixteen years old, she was the owner of a fine new quilt which she had pieced together herself, and had helped to quilt.

The sewing machine became very busy as each one learned the art of sewing. In those days, the girls made all of their clothing--even the underwear. Once, one of the younger girls was working on-a pair of bloomers. She sewed them up. But it was impossible to get into them since she had-sewed the wrong seams together. One of the older girls giggled about it. But Mama was soon to the rescue in two ways--to save the bloomers, and to teach that we did not laugh at another's mistakes.

Speaking of sewing--Mamma's wedding dress was a beautiful white wool one with tiny tucks at the cuffs, and tucks on the front of the blouse. Later, she cut up that dress, and made a little coat for her son, John.

BREAD MAKING AND FARM CHORES

The girls learned to set yeast for bread-making--then how to mix and how much to knead the dough before putting it in a pan to rise. Nothing was better than coming home from school to find four loaves of warm bread just waiting for us. The best part was slicing off a piece and covering it with fresh butter and jam!

The boys learned to take care of the stock, and to do field or orchard work. Orien and Henry learned to shoe the horses at the blacksmith shop. I guess we all learned how to run the bellows there. And, no doubt, each one tried putting his tongue on the end of the steel anvil in the winter time. This was indeed very painful, since it took the skin off one's tongue.

GERTRUDE DIES IN 1927

Gertrude was married to Ernest Leveler, and they lived in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. She was pregnant, and had been having problems with her pregnancy and had to be hospitalized. She was scheduled for release in a few days.

Ruby was a junior at Daleville Academy. Orien, Henry, and Sadie were married and had families of their own. The other five children lived at home. Lowell was only six months old at the time.

Our Church district was in the midst of a Spiritual Growth Conferences which was being held at Daleville. Papa and Edna went to the Conference. Also, Aunt Nannie Henry, from Poges Mills was attending the meeting.

Papa received the call that Gertrude had suddenly died. So, he took Ruby out of school, and we went home. We didn't even think about Aunt Nannie's being there until we were nearly home.

It was a wet cold month with mud everywhere. Papa called Mr. Bush Flory in Roanoke to see if he could get overshoes. Mr. Flory met Orien on Sunday afternoon and selected overshoes for all of us at home.

Boards were laid from the road up to the cemetery for us (along with our neighbors and friends) to walk on. One wonders how the men ever dug the grave in all that rain. It was a sad time for us all.

THE RABBITS

All the boys were involved in catching rabbits for the table or for market. One of the tomboy girls also made the trap-runs. It was necessary to learn how to handle the rabbit after it was caught, how to reset the trap, and how to dress the rabbit for market. The traps had to be checked every day. If school was in session, the rabbits had to be dressed before going to school.

Most of the rabbits were caught near the damson orchard-up the hill behind the house. We found out that if we could find a path where small animals traveled, that was a good place to set a trap--or near a briar patch.

SCHOOLS

The first six Eller Kids went to a one-room school--up on the hill from Moss Sink's house. Mr. Sink lived beside the Barnhart Creek and had a good spring. Water for the school came from his spring.

The schools one room had five windows on each side. There was an aisle at each wall, and then one at the center of the building. In front of the teacher's table were two long benches where the children came for their recitations. At the back of the room, the coats hung on one side. On the other side, there was a bench where the lunch boxes and the water bucket sat. The bucket had a long handle dipper, but that was not to drink from. Every child had his own squash or collapsible cup for drinking.

The larger desks were in the back of the room and graduated down to the first graders, who were seated up next to the teacher's table. The boys sat on one side while the girls sat on the other side.

It was really great to have the privilege of going to the spring for water. As kids do things, sometimes there was some playing along the path.

The girls made playhouses (which lasted from year to year) in the nearby woods, while the boys played ball or shot marbles. We did have rope swings hanging from several trees. And we played many games.

When we walked to school during a rainy spell the water got too high for us kids to cross the cove between our farm and Mr. Nienkie's farm. Old Minnie, our old red mare, would be bridled up, and two or three of us would ride to school on her back. Then we would put the reins over her necks and she would go home by herself. When she got there, she would whinny for the

hired man to open the gate. Ben and Curgy Shaver, were big strong men who helped on the farm. Once a 6 ft. black snake was found in the tenant house where Ben and his family lived. Now, that was exciting!

A new brick school was built across the road from the Old Order Church and the Ninkie farm. There were large oak trees of several different kinds all around the building. This school had two rooms with a wood stove in each room, and a pantry at the back for wood storage. A long room across the front was for coats and lunch buckets. And, of course, there were two outhouses out back--one for the boys, and the other for the girls.

In the fall, acorns would cover the ground. The first year that John went to school Sadie was married on the second day of school. All of us were at home for the wedding, when someone at school started throwing acorns. A new law was passed that anyone throwing acorns would get the switch. The third day of school before John even got in the school yard, he was throwing acorns--but not at any one person. However, someone ran to tell the teacher, and John "got it." We had a ruling at home that if you got a whipping at school, you would get another one at home. This time, John did not get a spanking at home.

Once, someone shot an arrow as Gertrude came around a corner at recess time, and knocked her front tooth out. Gertrude always had a false tooth after that.

SUMMER AT THE GRANDPARENTS

We all had our turn sometime at Grandma's house (to stay a day or a week). Some got homesick before the buggy or car even got started home. Some of us loved to play down at the pond (where ice was cut for the ice house in winter), where we enjoyed "jigging" for frogs in the summertime.

We never had an ice house at our farm. During the coldest part of the winter, Grandpa cut big blocks of ice from his pond, and stored them in his ice house. On the floor, ten feet down in the earth, a thick layer of leaves was laid down. The ice blocks were put on top of them. Then several feet (perhaps four to six feet) of leaves were put on top. The ice could be used to cool milk and butter, or to make ice cream, which was often made.

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS TREE

In the early Fall, some of us went to the side of the cow pasture where many pine trees were allowed to grow. We hunted a long time for a perfect tree. Then we marked it by tying a rag on it. When Christmas was near, we knew where the tree was, but we never could find it. We finally got another one. sawed down, and carried it to the house. We put the tree in a five-gallon bucket, and filled the bucket with rocks and sand. Mama bought us a ten-foot red velvet rope to use with the strings of popcorn and wallpaper chains we had made, and two shiny ornaments. It was a beautiful trill! We also decorated the living room with mistletoe and running spruce.

GOING TO AUNT LUCY'S

It was during a Christmas holiday that Mama and Papa decided to go to visit his sister, Lucy, and Uncle Joe Brubaker. It was a cold, crisp, gray morning when we left Sugar Loaf for the seven-mile ride. Mama put some bricks in the oven to heat while she was baking those good biscuits for breakfast. When we were all ready, she wrapped the bricks to help keep us warm while traveling. You see, we went in the family's black surrey. Riding in it was not as warm as riding in our heated cars today. Ruby and Edna were tucked in the back seat with blankets and a brick, while Raymon, and Paul were riding in the front seat with our parents.

When we arrived, the table was ready for Us with chicken and gravy, and a peach pie which Papa was so fond of. Cousin Leah was not very well. But she was helping with the meal. She was the young bride of Charlie Montgomery. Joe Jr. was still at home and he delighted in teasing us girls.

After dinner, Ruby and Edna went out the path to the "John." They were so delighted with the Sears Catalogue that was in the "John", that they stayed out there until it was time to go home. Those beautiful dolls and their pretty dresses (pictured in the catalogue) were so interesting to look at that the girls forgot to get back into the house.

CHRISTMAS AT GRANDPA HENRY'S

Christmas at Grandpa (John Thomas Henry) and Grandma (Jane Grisso) Henry's house was full of excitement. There must have been seven of us by then, because all of us could not ride in the surrey.' So, some of us went in the buggy, which Mama drove. Raymon and Edna rode in 'the back box--probably because they were small, but not too small to ride there.

Grandpa always had an apple bin beside the big wood house. He and his boys used poles for the sides, and lined it with a heavy layer of leaves. Then they would pour 100-200 bushels of apples into the bin, and then cover it with leaves and brush to hold the leaves in place. Usually, a basket of golden pippins or red winesaps was ready for us. But one time, the basket was empty. What fun it was to go out to that pile and stick your hand through a layer of snow and ices and then under the soggy leaves, and pull out those apples to fill the baskets.

After dinner# we sat around the stove to hear the stories told by Grandpa or his boys, Walter and Howard, while we slowly peeled apples and listened. Sometimes, we kids went to the front hall to slide down the banisters or try to play the pump organ. What fun!!

One Christmas, when we were older, Raymon and Paul decided they would walk to Grandpa's. Well, they "sorta" got lost, and arrived long after dinner time. We all rode home together.

BERRY PICKING

Blackberry time was an important event at our house every June. Since our family was rather large, every-child could help to earn money for church camp and a few clothes by picking berries. We also picked those lush blackberries for canning for the following winter.

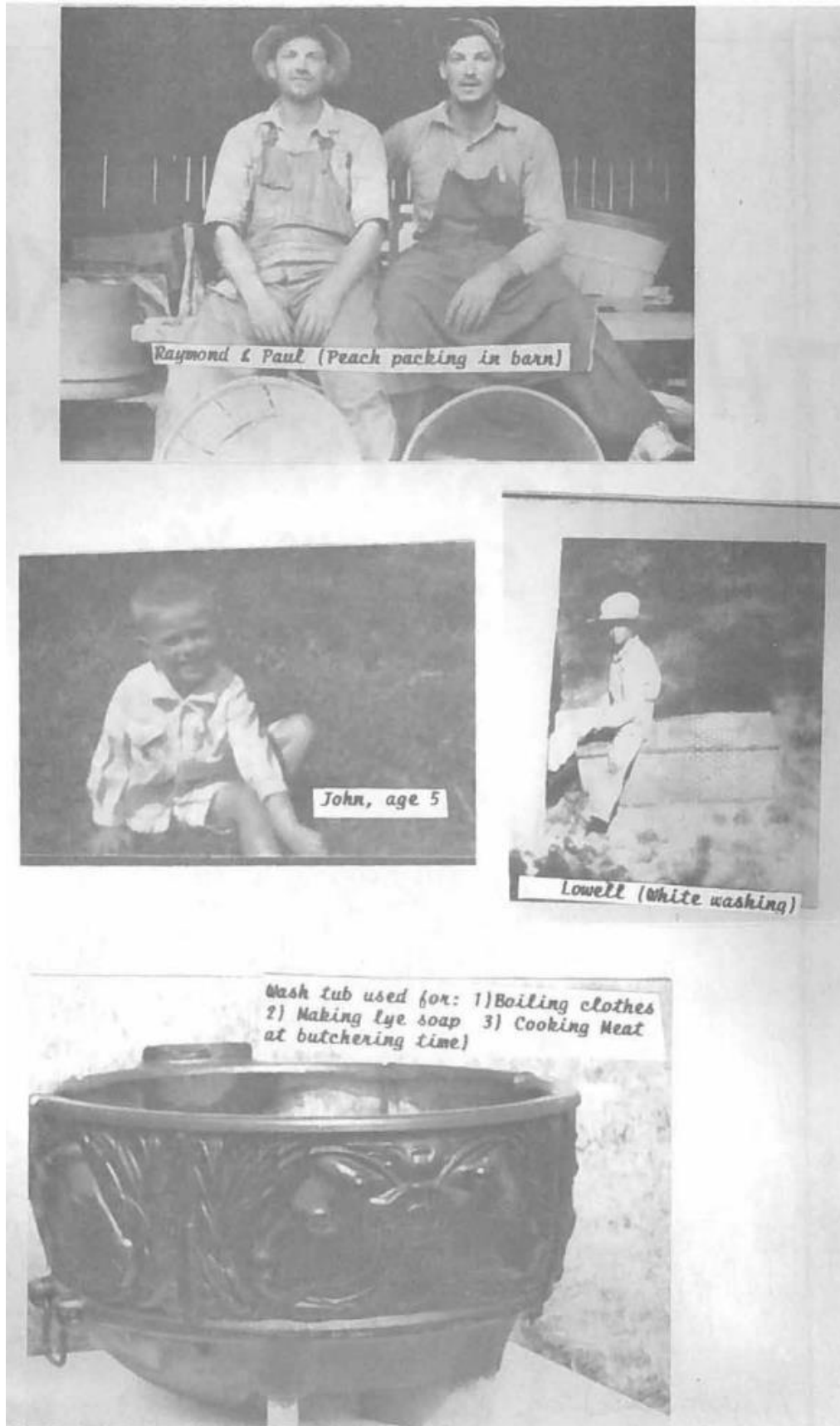
It took thirty-two quart boxes to fill a crate. So, you can see, there was a lot of berry picking. sometimes, there would be three or four of those crates to take to market. There were also dewberries in the woods. They had to be kept separate from the blackberries. We often needed to walk a mile or so to find the blackberries--and then a mile in another direction to have enough to take to the Roanoke Market. They were sold by the quart most of the time--unless some grocery store keeper took A whole crate at once.

We picked strawberries for Market. But we did not receive that money unless it was in needed clothes or some food staples. However, we did get to go to a neighbor's to pick. And then we would pick from 6:00 A.M. to 7:00 P.M. We were paid one and one-half cents to two cents per quart basket. The highest number of quarts picked in one day was 124, which amounted to \$1.86 for that day.

THOSE WIMMER COUSINS

Aunt Lizzie often came to visit with her children. Wilbur was the oldest, and was a trouble-maker. We were always getting into trouble when he was around. He made Edna so mad, when

they were playing in the empty quilt box, that she bit his "stub" fingers. Those-fingers had been previously blown off with dynamite caps.



We cousins climbed cherry trees at cherry-picking time. once we painted our faces, legs and arms with "Black Heart" cherry juice. We had been playing Indian and thought we were very beautiful--that is, until we went to the house where we all got the switch. How we ever got that purple stuff off is still a mystery!

We Kids often made ponds in the creek. But one particular pond that we made was special. All morning we worked on that pond. The older women were making Communion Bread in the house, while we Kids played in the pond. After dinner, we got Papa's straight razor and went back to the pond. First, we shaved our legs. Then we appointed a preacher, who was Raymon. We sang the proper songs, and he preached. When he gave the "invitation", we all went forward. Wilbur baptized Raymon. Then Raymon, in turn, baptized the rest of us.

STILTS

All the boys, and some of the girls, learned early to be good stilt walkers. When the younger children began to grow up, Orien and Henry made stilts, and taught the younger ones how to walk. We often had stilt races.

LOWELL

The Youngest Kid, Lowell, was the best "white washer" ever produced. He whitewashed every tree trunk in the yard. He became an excellent housekeeper, and learned to cook. When all the other children were married or away from home, Lowell became a real blessing to our parents. He was their firsthand man. He was a good gardener, which became evident when he had his own home. Lowell is, and was the pride and joy of his youngest sister. it was she who washed and fed him as a baby. She cut his curly hair, bound up his wounds, played ball with him, and they together hiked in the woods looking for worms and the beauties of nature.

One often heard Lowell's tenor voice while he was outside workings or was taking a tub bath. Dad caught him shaving when he was about twelve years old. Dad was a wise father. So he purchased Lowell a safety razor.

FUNERALS

There were many funerals at our house. We Kids would take turns preaching and leading the singing for the funerals of the birds, cats, and chickens. Once we buried two dolls. A thunderstorm came up very quickly, and we forgot all about the dolls. It rained for a week. When we did look for the dolls, we couldn't find them (we never did find them). sometimes, we used onions to help make us cry.

GOING BAREFOOTED

One of the first joys of Spring was to go barefoot. When the tin roof became warm, we often walked on it in order to warm our feet and to hear the tin crackle.

In Summer, out behind the house, there was much splashing and washing going on in the two galvanized tubs. It was so much fun to fill those tubs, let the sun warm the water, and then soak and wash our dirty little bodies.

CHURCH

We seldom had church services on Sunday evenings. But we had a worship time at home. We all had part in the service. We sang songs, recited scripture, read scripture, and then had sentence prayers. The older children began first. By-'-. the time it got down to the younger ones, everything had been said. After the worship time, we often popped corn and had cocoa for a night snack.

Once, when Henry and End were walking home from church, the sky was brilliant with millions of stars. As the two walked along, thousands of stars began shooting, and seemed to be falling to the earth. It must have been a meteor shower.

Five of the Eller boys were licensed and installed as ministers in our home church. This was the Oak Grove Church of the Brethren, Salem, Virginia. Three of the five graduated from Bethany Seminary in Chicago, and served as pastors. All of the ten children have been faithful to the church. They feel that participation in church activities is their first priority in life.

A TRIBUTE TO MOTHER

Rebecca Martha was born Dec. 12, 1877 to John Thomas and Jane Grisso Henry. (She died Dec. 26, 1944.) She married Christian Emery Eller on Sept. 2, 1897. She became the mother of ten (four girls and six boys) children. Her deepest desire was to teach her children how to love, and how to forgive. She often read to us from the Bibles the Missionary Visitor, and later the Messenger. It was important to love our neighbors--both Black and White. She always helped us to keep Jesus as our guide.

Mother was faithful to the church and to her family. She was rather quiet, but spoke when it was necessary. She carried her duties as a preacher's wife well. Vocal music was always an important part of our family life. Mother's voice was alto, and she was often heard singing around the house or in the garden.

Mother's education was limited. But she was an excellent reader and speller. She wanted all of her children to have a college education. She felt that a good education would be helpful for making a living or doing church work. She worked hard, and encouraged all to achieve excellence.

Mother was a good seamstress and taught all of us how to use the sewing machine. She also taught us to iron shirts, sew on buttons, shine shoes, and clean house. Several of us learned to cut hair.

Mother Rebecca was the best Sugar Loaf Mother ever!

A TRIBUTE TO PAPA

Christian Emory Eller was born Jan. 10, 1870, and died May 13, 1948. He was the son of John W. Eller, grandson of Abraham, and great grandson of Jacob Eller (1790s).

Papa was stern, but kind and gentle. He enjoyed fun and play. He was a good manager--very honest and caring. His married life was filled with church duties--both at the home church and in our church districts. He had ten children. His desire was to have all of his children become well-educated, be interested in: the church, and marry well. Papa loved music, and held many singing schools during his younger years. In those days, church music was written in shaped notes.

Papa was a minister for years--all of which were in the "free ministry" except for the last years. He helped to build two Oak Grove Church houses, and one parsonage. He belonged to Sugar Loaf Mountain all right, as well as to his family.

Andrew (Andreas) Olschewski/Eller

By Harvey Powers

We have found another Eller family line that originates in Germany (or possibly Poland) with many of the descendants settling in the Alpena, Michigan, area. The family name may have been Ellshfski or Olschewski but became Eller after the family arrived in America.

[Andreas Olschewski \(Eller/Ellshfski\)](#) was born in 1833. He was married to [Pauline Malischowski](#) about 1858. There is also a record for a wife, Pauline Mund. We suspect that is the same person. Their first six children were born before they emigrated. Two died before leaving. The last three were born in Michigan.

Most of the records in Germany show the name as Olschewski. A baptism record for Andreas' daughter Wilhelmine Olschewski shows the family as Lutheran and in the Evangelische Kirche in the town of Skottau in the Neidenburg district of Prussia. It was considered part of Germany then, but is now in Poland. Other birth records suggest the family was in Nurnberg, Rehden and Nindorf. Those towns are in Germany in the area known as Lower Saxony near the city of Bremen.

Andreas arrived in America with his wife and four children in 1873.

After his arrival, all the records, including census and land grants, show the name as Andrew Eller. The family settles on a farm in Alpena County, Michigan.

Andrew's children all have large families and their Genealogy is well documented in both FamilySearch and Ancestry. Below is a photo of his son [Edward Adolph Eller](#) and his family.



Obituaries

We've included Eller obituaries in *the Chronicles* for many years. We've now added them [to our website](#) as well. Please let both the [Chronicles editor](#) and [the webmaster](#) know of the passing of any of our Eller cousins. If possible, let us know how they fit into our genealogy and give us a link to their online obituary.

Merlyn Gail Eller 1939-2022

Merlyn Gail Eller, age 83, of O'Fallon, Missouri passed away on Sunday, November 13, 2022 in O'Fallon, Missouri. She was born in St. Joseph, Missouri on August 15, 1939 to Merle and Margaret Moore (nee Puellman). She was married to Claude Eller for 60+ years. He was from the George Michael Eller line. Merlyn's greatest love was her family. She loved being with her kids, grandkids, and great-grandkids. She spent many years traveling with her late husband, Claude. She had great faith and loved going to church.

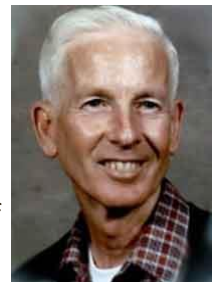
[[Obituary](#) | [Merlyn Gail Moore in the EFA database](#)]



James Ralph Eller 1934-2022

Mr. James Ralph Eller age 88, of Griffin, GA passed away on Saturday, November 5, 2022. Ralph was born in Griffin on August 27, 1934. His parents, James Eller and Marie Crawley Pritchett. He was from the Jacob Eller line. Survivors include his wife of 67 years, Mable C. Eller; daughters, Lynn Small and husband, Mike, Sharon Brown and husband, Jeff. He was a retired paint contractor, a veteran of the United States Navy and a member of Orchard Hill First Baptist Church.

[[Obituary](#) | [James Ralph Eller in the EFA database](#)]



Richard Dean Eller 1939-2022

Richard Dean Eller, age 83, of Purlear, NC, passed away Saturday, November 5, 2022 at Margate Health & Rehab Center in Jefferson. Mr. Eller was born September 7, 1939 in Wilkes County to Clyde and Nora Belle Faw Eller. He was from the George Michael Eller line. He was retired from Gardner Mirror after 40 years. He was preceded in death by his parents; his wife, Jewel Phillips Eller; and son, Dennis Eller.

[[Obituary](#) | [Richard Dean Eller in the EFA database](#)]



Ella Mae Eldreth Eller 1929-2022

Ella Mae Eldreth Eller age, 93 of Creston passed away on Saturday, November 5, 2022 at her son's home. Mrs. Eller was born on October 14, 1929 in Ashe County, North Carolina to the late Floyd Nathan and Lennie Mae Jones Eldreth. In addition to her parents, she was also preceded in death by her husband, Thomas Ray Eller and a daughter, Wilma Mullis. Mr. Eller was from the George Michael Eller line.

[[Obituary](#) | [Ella May Eldreth in the EFA database](#)]



Charles A. Eller, Jr. 1928-2022

Charles A. Eller Jr., 94, Kokomo, IN, passed away at 8:35 am Wednesday, November 2, 2022, at Wellbrooke of Kokomo. He was born on March 24, 1928, the seventh of eight children to the late Charley A. and Faye M. (Brubaker) Eller. He was from the Jacob Eller (Roanoke branch). On May 5, 1951, he married the love of his life Marilyn Rodkey at the Burlington Church of Christ, who preceded him in death on November 6, 2019. He was a life-long farmer who for many years farmed with three of his brothers, becoming operator of Rodkey Farms in 1976.

[[Obituary](#) | [Charles A. Eller, Jr. in the EFA database](#)]



Nelson Govan Chastain 1938-2022

Nelson Govan Chastain, age 84, of Hiawassee, Georgia passed away on Sunday, November 06, 2022 at Chatuge Regional Hospital. Nelson was born to the late William Joseph and Nola Shook Chastain in Hiawassee on January 31, 1938. He attended Bell Scene Baptist Church, was a veteran of the United States Army, was a Mason and a Shriner. He is preceded in death by his parents, William and Nola Chastain; brothers, Vaughn, Jay and LV Chastain; sisters, Reba Walls and Marie Henson. Nelson is survived by his wife, Jacque Hunnicutt Chastain. Both of Nelson's parents were Eller Descendants going back to Susannah "Sukey" Eller through her son, Joseph.



[[Obituary](#) | [Nelson Govan Chastain in the EFA database](#)]

Wanda Kay (Eller) Livesay 1941-2022

Wanda Kay (Eller) Livesay, 81, of Centralia, Illinois, passed away at 2:33 p.m., Thursday, November 3, 2022, at Friendship Manor, in Nashville, Illinois. She was born May 19, 1941, in Jefferson County, Illinois, the daughter of Rolla C. and Venita K. (Gregory) Eller. She was from the George Michael Eller line. She attended Centralia Cosmetology School, and was a member of the Centralia Moose. She worked as a cook at multiple area restaurants.



[[Obituary](#) | [Wanda Kay Eller in the EFA database](#)]

Lloyd J. Eller, Jr. 1937-2022

Lloyd J. Eller, Jr., 85, of Beloit, passed away peacefully at his home surrounded by his family October 28, 2022. He was born to parents Lloyd J. Eller, Sr., and Marjorie (Watkins) Wolfe in McComas, WV on January 10, 1937. He was from the Conrad Eller line. Lloyd was a proud U.S. Air Force Veteran. He enjoyed traveling, going out on his boat, spending time with his family and grandchildren, and hanging out with his two dogs.



[[Obituary](#) | [Lloyd Eller Jr. in the EFA database](#)]

Gaye (Howell) Eller 1929-2022

Gaye Howell Eller, age 93, passed away peacefully on Thursday, October 27, 2022, at her residence. She was a native of Waynesville, NC and lived most of her life in Haywood, Buncombe and Caldwell Counties before moving to Dandridge, TN to live with her daughter. She was the daughter of the late Dillard and Maude Howell and was preceded in death by her husband of 55 years Emmett Eller; brother, Ned Howell; sisters, Faustine Parrott and Margaret Ara Howell; and son, Garry Eller.



[[Obituary](#) | [Gaye Howell Eller in the EFA database](#)]

Melinda Ford Eller 1971-2022

Melinda May Eller, age 51, of Tellico Plains, passed away 6:20 A.M. Wednesday, October 19, 2022 at her home. She was a manager at McDonald's, Madisonville. Melinda loved horses, outdoors, wagon trains, motorcycles, fast cars and especially her family.



[[Obituary](#) | [Malinda Ford Eller in the EFA database](#)]

Robin Eller - 2022

Robin Eller, of Mableton GA, peacefully went to be with Lord on 10/21/2022. She is preceded in death by her father Roy Eller, her mother Martha Eller, her sister Debra Eller and her brother Scot Eller.



[[Obituary](#) | [Robin Eller in the EFA database](#)]

Zelma Spivey Humphries 1929-2022

Mrs. Zelma Spivey Humphries, age 93 of Clarkesville, Georgia was called to meet her Lord & Savior on Friday, October 7, 2022. Born in Clarkesville, Georgia on January 12, 1929, she was the youngest child born to William Aaron & Maude Nicholson Spivey. She was from the Jacob Eller line. Zelma and her husband, Rev. John Humphries were married 69 years, 7 months, and 23 days before he was called to his heavenly home. In addition to her loving husband, Zelma was preceded in death by her son-in-law, David Norton; great-granddaughter, Kathryn Norton; many brothers, sisters, and was the last surviving member of her immediate family.

[[Obituary](#) / [Zelma Spivey Humphries in the EFA database](#)]

**Dale Clyde Wood 1961-2022**

Dale Clyde Wood, age 61, of Young Harris, Georgia passed away on Sunday, October 23, 2022. He was born to the late Mr. Jule and Mrs. Donnie (Ledford) Wood in Hiawassee, Georgia on August 18, 1961. He never met a stranger and would be instant friends with everyone. Dale enjoyed gardening, hunting, fishing and loved living in the mountains but most of all he loved spending time with his grandson.

[[Obituary](#) / [Dale Clyde Wood in the EFA database](#)]

**Shirley Kane Eller 1934-2022**

Shirley L. Kane Eller, 88, of Columbia, formerly of Everett and Batesville, passed away on October 15, 2022. She was the wife of the late John E. Eller who died in 2013. He was from the Conrad/Pennsylvania line. Shirley is survived by her four children. She was loved and will be dearly missed by many grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

[[Obituary](#) / [Shirley Kane in the EFA database](#)]

**Gary Lynn Eller 1958-2022**

Gary Lynn Eller, son of George & Lottie Eller was called home on October 18, 2022. Born in Pampa, TX on September 9, 1958, Gary grew up in Panhandle where he eventually raised his own family, established Panhandle Welding & Fabrication and was a proud member of the Cherokee Nation. He is preceded in death by his parents George & Lottie Eller. He is from the Christian Eller line. Gary is survived by his wife Rebecca Eller.

[[Obituary](#) / [Gary Lynn Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**David Len Eller 1955-2022**

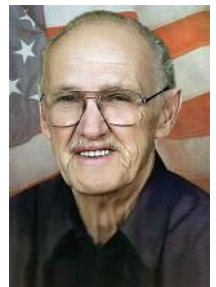
David Len Eller, 67, of Soddy Daisy, TN, passed away on Monday, October 3, 2022. David was a BBQ master, loved his Corvette and playing golf as a member of Council Fire Country Club, he loved life and played hard. David was predeceased by his parents, Len & Betty Eller; uncle, Clyde Bell and father-in-law, Clarence Chapman. Survivors include his wife, Terri Eller; brother, Tony (Lori) Eller, and Mark (Crystal) Eller. We are unable to determine how he fits into Eller genealogy.

[[Obituary](#) / [David Len Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Everett Kimsey Moss 1927-2022**

Everett Kimsey Moss, age 95 of Hayesville, passed away on Sunday, October 23, 2022. Everett was born in Hiawassee, Georgia to the late Richard and Ola Phillips Moss. He was from the Jacob Eller line. He was a steel mill worker. Everett enjoyed singing, choir directing and playing guitar. In addition to his parents, he is preceded in death by his first and second wife, Rosanna Saccucci Moss and Winnie Garrett Moss.

[[Obituary](#) / [Everett Moss in the EFA database](#)]



Betty Ann Bleckley**1945-2022**

Betty Ann Bleckley, age 76, of Cornelia, Georgia went to her heavenly home on Wednesday, October 12, 2022. Mrs. Bleckley was born on November 9, 1945 in Franklin County, Georgia to the late Leland and Louise Patrick Moore. In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her loving husband of 47 years, Doug Bleckley. He was from the Jacob Eller line.

[[Obituary](#) / [Betty Ann Bleckley in the EFA database](#)]

**David Eugene Eller****1936-2022**

David Eugene Eller passed away on Saturday, October 22, 2022. David was born September 16, 1936 in Davidson County. He was the son of the late Baxter Carmell Eller and the late Almeta Victoria Young Eller. David was a truck driver and owner of Eller Trucking Company. He was a lifelong member of Righteous Church of God.

[[Obituary](#) / [David Eugene Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Windell "Wayne" Eller****1952-2022**

Windell "Wayne" Eller, 70, of Easley, passed away Sunday, October 9, 2022. Born in Elizabeth City, VA, he was the son of the late William Earl and Margie Myrle Eller. He is survived by son, Michael Eller (Stefannie); sister, Earlene McKee (Don); brother, Cecil Eller (Helen); granddaughter, Maddi Eller; and great-grandson, Jaxson Reeves.

[[Obituary](#) / [Windell Wayne Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Norma Jean Eller Bringle****1933-2022**

Norma Jean Eller Bringle, 88, of Salisbury, passed away on Saturday, Oct. 1, 2022 at Autumn Care of Salisbury. Born in Rowan County on Dec. 20, 1933, she was the daughter of the late Mary Simmerson and Marvin Eller. She was from the John Melker Eller line. Mrs. Bringle married her husband John Irvin Bringle on June 26, 1952. In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her husband of 55 years, who passed away on April 5, 2008 and sister, Phyllis Ann Eller.

[[Obituary](#) / [Norma Jean Bringle in the EFA database](#)]

**Nettie Eller Lewis****1942-2022**

Nettie Jean Eller Lewis, 80, of the IU Gap Community in Robbinsville, NC, went home to be with the Lord on Thursday, September 29, 2022, at Harris Regional Hospital in Sylva, NC. A native of Graham County, she was the daughter of the late Herbert Rufus (Red) and Amy Ethel Carver Eller. In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her husband, Alvin "Hardwood" Lewis, her sons, Marty Lewis, Mike Lewis, and Darrin Lewis, her infant children, Mark Lewis and Melanie Lewis, and her older brother, Ray Eller.

[[Obituary](#) / [Nettie Eller Lewis in the EFA database](#)]

**Harold "Bill" Eller****1935-2022**

Harold (Bill) Eller, age 87 of Durand, formerly of Lennon, passed away on Sunday September 25, 2022 at McLaren Hospital in Flint. Bill was born on January 4, 1935, the son of Harlow & Elsie (Radtke) Eller. He was from the Gustav Eller line. He graduated from Flushing High School in the class of 1953 and served in the United States Army.

[[Obituary](#) / [Harold "Bill" Eller in the EFA database](#)]



Mary-Jo Eller Smith**1958-2022**

Mary-Jo Eller Smith, age 64, of Asheville, passed away peacefully on Tuesday, September 6, 2022, after a period of declining health. Mary-Jo was born in Asheville, NC on May 15, 1958, and was the daughter of John Edward and Mary Josephine Haas Eller and she lived in Asheville her entire life. She was from the George Michael Eller line. She was a Registered Nurse.

[[Obituary](#) | [Mary-Jo Eller Smith in the EFA database](#)]

**Elsworth Henry Eller****1927-2022**

Elsworth H. Eller, 94, of Monticello, passed away on Saturday, September 3, 2022 at White Oak Health Campus in Monticello. He was born on October 10, 1927 in Chicago to the late Paul and Ruth (Ammann) Eller. He was from the Henry Eller line. His marriage was to the former Betty Jean Lange. She preceded him in death on October 10, 1999. Elsworth served in the United States Coast Guard as a Merchant Marine during World War II.

[[Obituary](#) | [Elsworth Henry Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Carol Eller****1947-2022**

Carol was born on April 1, 1947 in Richland Center, WI to Ben and Cora Eller, the first of five children. She was from the Wilhllm/William Eller line. After a magical childhood in Wisconsin, which included barrel racing on her trusted quarter horse at the local rodeo, she moved with her family to Sioux Falls during her senior year in high school and graduated from Washington Senior High in 1965.

[[Obituary](#) | [Carol Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Lewis Delano Eller****1939-2022**

Lewis Delano "L.D". Eller, 83, of Montcalm, passed away on Thursday, September 29, 2022, at CAMC Teas Valley in Hurricane, WV. Born on May 16, 1939, in Montcalm, he was a son of the late Cletus Terrell and Vicie Johnson Eller. He was from the George Michael Eller line. He had been a lifelong resident of Mercer County and was a welder for The Daniels Company in Bluefield.

[[Obituary](#) | [Lewis Delano Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Barbara Spiva****1936-2022**

Barbara Spiva passed away Saturday, September 24, 2022 at the Hayesville House, in Hayesville, North Carolina. Barabara was born May 16th, 1936 in Habersham County, Georgia to Carl Lloyd and Elizabeth Wall Spiva. She was from the Jacob Eller line. Barbara is survived by a sister, Ann S. Wilson, and a brother, Arthur (Virginia) Spiva. Both reside in Hiawassee in Towns County, Georgia. She was preceded in death by her parents, Carl Lloyd Spiva and Elizabeth Wall Spiva; sister, Rachel H. Smith; brother, Carl Spiva Jr.; and sister, Mary S. Arrowood.

[[Obituary](#) | [Barbara Spiva in the EFA database](#)]

**Kathryn Eller Martin****1937-2022**

It is with great sadness that we announce the death of Kathryn Eller Martin of Salisbury, North Carolina, who passed away on September 14, 2022, at the age of 85. She passed away of natural causes in her home surrounded by family. Ms. Martin was preceded in death by her parents Casey and Margaret Eller. She was from the George Michael Eller line. She is survived by her two sisters, Nancy Jacobs and Phyllis Campbell; children, Ginnie Beaver and husband Melvin, Diane Hoffner, David Eury and wife Tina.

[[Obituary](#) | [Kathryn Eller Martin in the EFA database](#)]



Lois Davis Eller**1946-2022**

Lois Eller, 75 year old Woodward resident, passed away Thursday, September 15, 2022 in Midwest City. Lois Maxine (Davis) Eller was born on October 10, 1946 in Woodward, Oklahoma to Ira Clarence and Lula Vera (Norris) Davis. She was united in marriage to James Elmer Eller on December 16, 1981 in Woodward, Oklahoma. He was from the Jacob Eller line.

[[Obituary](#) | [Lois Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**James Cresley Pollard****1950-2022**

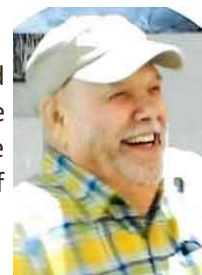
James Cresley Pollard, age 72 of Clayton, Georgia passed away on September 5, 2022. Cresley was born the son of the late Essie Mae Hooper Lee and the late James Willie Pollard on August 11, 1950. His great grandparents were John Henry Hooper and Rachel Florence Eller. His mother (Essie May Hooper) married twice; she married an Eller the second time. Cresley loved music, especially playing guitar which he excelled at in his youth. His survivors include his two sons, Dwayne Pollard (Stephanie) and Josh Pollard (Cova); and his daughter, Stephanie Beard (Ronnie),

[[Obituary](#) | [James Cresley Pollard in the EFA database](#)]

**Wayne Addison Eller, Sr.****1946-2022**

On September 29, 2022, Wayne Addison Eller, Sr. passed away. He was the beloved husband of Joyce A. Lewis and the devoted father of Wayne A. Eller, Jr. He was from the George Michael Eller line. Wayne served his country proudly in the United States Marine Corps and was once a drill sergeant. While in the military he completed 30 months of combat duty in Vietnam. He died of Agent Orange, service-connected causes.

[[Obituary](#) | [Wayne Addison Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Betty Jean Eller****1933-2022**

Betty J. Eller, 89, loving wife, mother, grandmother, and great grandmother passed away Saturday, Sept. 24, 2022. Betty was born Friday, June 30, 1933 to the late Roy and Gladys (Morgan) Perkins and lived in the Akron area most of her life. In addition to her parents, Betty was preceded in death by her husband, Robert "Bob" Eller, from the George Michael Eller line. She is survived by her children, Debbie (Jeff) Allen and Jeff (Ericka) Eller.

[[Obituary](#) | [Betty Jean Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Arthur Ward Eller****1930-2022**

Arthur Ward Eller, age 92 of Ferguson passed away Tuesday, September 20, 2022 at his home. Ward was born May 24, 1930 in Wilkes County to Roby McNeil and Katrina Eller. He was from the George Michael Eller line. He was a member of Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church and worked in the Wilkes County School System for 33 years as a teacher, coach and principal. Ward was a very accomplished, award-winning musician.

[[Obituary](#) | [Arthur Ward Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Andrew Charles Eller****1991-2022**

As a young child, Andrew was happy, frequently with laughter, and wrapped in the love and joy of his family. He truly loved listening to music and was calm and attentive when music was playing. Throughout his life, he enjoyed the loving attention from his mother, father, close family, friends, teachers and caregivers at Truman W. Smith Children's Care Center.

[[Obituary](#) | [Andrew Eller in the EFA database](#)]



Helen Garrett Eller**1931-2022**

Mary Helen (Garrett) Eller of Jackson, South Carolina passed on September 4th, 2022. Born on May 8th, 1931 in Unaka, North Carolina near Murphy, Helen (as most knew her) passed away at age 91 after a long and fruitful life while graciously and courageously suffering major health issues in her later years. Helen was preceded in death by her loving husband, Goldman. He was from the Jacob Eller line. Surviving are her daughter, Deborah Eller Snyder (Charles); and her son, Mike Edward Eller.

[[Obituary](#) / [Helen Garrett Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Martha Leigh Way Eller****1934-2022**

Martha Leigh Eller (Way), age 88, passed peacefully into the presence of her Lord Jesus on August 22, 2022. Martha was a native of Riceboro, Georgia and her family was one of the first 38 original families to settle Midway in 1738. Her love extended throughout the lives of her beloved husband Ray, each of her children, Bobbie, Thomas (Tombo), Daniel (Danny), Laurie, James, Adam, and Andrew; and she held the hearts of all 8 grandchildren and 21 great grandchildren.

[[Obituary](#) / [Martha Leigh Way Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Betty Carolyn Smith Eller****1944-2022**

Mrs. Betty Carolyn Smith Eller, age 78 of Sparta, passed away at 6:15am on Monday, August 29, 2022 at Life Care Center of Sparta. Betty was born May 21, 1944 in Sparta, Tennessee to the late Thurman & Eva Henry Smith. She was a retired food factory worker. In addition to her parents, she is also preceded in death by her husband Jerry Steven Eller.

[[Obituary](#) / [Betty Carolyn Smith Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Susan Cooper Eller****1935-2022**

Susan Cooper Eller, Age 83, of Asheboro passed away peacefully on Thursday, August 25th at Clapp's Convalescent Nursing. Susan was born in Philadelphia, PA on August 1, 1939 to Rev. Edward Beekman Cooper and Ingrid Jonassen Cooper. She was married to Rev. James Eller from 1961 to 1978 and had three children, James Jr., Susan, and David. Susan was a talented musician who played piano and organ at various churches in South Carolina.

[[Obituary](#) / [Susan Cooper Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Teresa Eller Minton****1964-2022**

Mrs. Teresa Eller Minton, 58 of Millers Creek, passed away Saturday, August 20, 2022 at Atrium Health Wake Forest Baptist – Wilkes Medical Center. Teresa was born on March 14, 1964 in Wilkes County to Thomas Cleveland "T.C." and Frances Dillard Eller. She was a member of Gordon Baptist Church. She worked at Ithaca Industries, was a secretary at Gordon Baptist Christian School and then a stay-at-home mom after Ashley was born.

[[Obituary](#) / [Teresa Mae Eller Minton in the EFA database](#)]

**Marty Spivey Carroll****1939-2022**

Marty Spivey Carroll, age 83 of Cornelia, Georgia passed away peacefully on Wednesday afternoon, August 31, 2022 while holding the hand of her son, Don. Born in Clarkesville, Georgia on June 06, 1939, she was a daughter of the late Fred & Gladys Ramsey Spivey. Marty goes back to Susannah "Sukey" Eller through her son, William "Bill" Eller. Survivors include her husband of 39 years, Ron Carroll.

[[Obituary](#) / [Marty Spivey Carroll in the EFA database](#)]



Kathleen "Kathy" Hooper Eller 1946-2022

It is with deep sorrow and much love that we mourn the passing of Kathleen "Kathy" Hooper Eller, of Ulm, Montana on August 21, 2022, at the age of 76 years. In the summer of 1966, she came on college break to visit her parents in Great Falls, Montana and met the love of her life Louie Eller. Once they had their official first date in January 1967, he proposed the following week, and they married 4 months later in 1967!

[[Obituary](#) / [Kathleen Hooper Eller in the EFA database](#)]

**Barbara Jean Eller 1945-2022**

Barbara Jean Eller was born December 10, 1945 in Lodi, OH, to Marvin Howard and Clara Ethel (Travis) Repp, the third child of six. In 1960 she met the love of her life "Big John" Eller at a softball game in Lodi. She married "Big John" on November 9, 1963 in Burbank, OH. To this union were born two boys, Robert Troy in 1964 and John Douglas in 1968.

[[Obituary](#) / [Barbara Jean Repp Eller in the EFA database](#)]



New Eller Lines Found

Another Eller line appears to have been uncovered. This one traces back to **Heinrich (Henry) Eller** from Germany, who arrived in New York in 1837. So far, 50 descendants have been identified. The later generations appear to be Protestant. They were in the Utica, NY area at first, then to Janesville, Wisconsin. They do not appear to tie into other Eller lines. This stemmed from the Cora Eller obituary.

[[Heinrich \(Henry\) Eller in the EFA database](#)]

Thanks to Eller descendant Robert Clayton Eller who stumbled on the EFA website while researching his family, we now have another, apparently separate, Eller line. This one traces back to **David Eller (1808-1863)**. He's provided us with the names of more than 200 new Eller descendants.

David Eller was born in Pennsylvania and died in Seneca County, Ohio. If you can help him trace the line back further, he asks that you contact him at: rclaytoneller@gmail.com.

[[David Eller in the EFA database](#)]

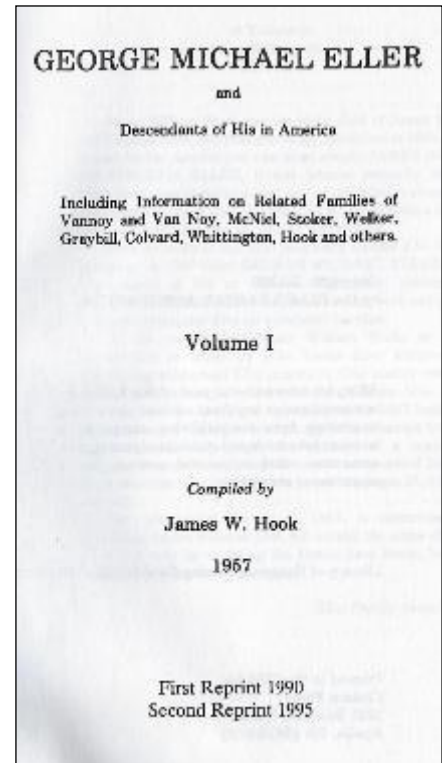
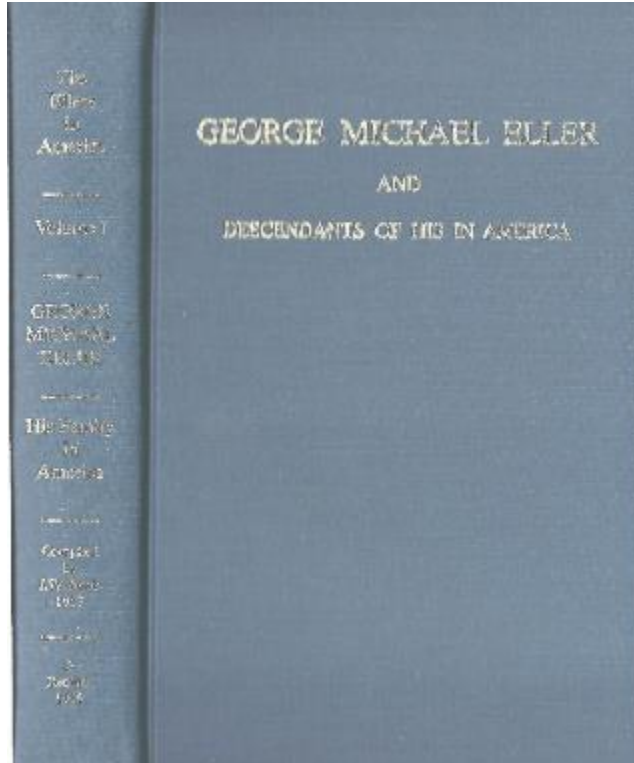
On The Lighter Side

Genealogists and Genealogy

- There's a fine line between a packrat and a serious family historian.
- A home with everything in its place, and a place for everything, means you're not well suited for genealogy!
- Can't find enough ancestors? No problem. Let me adopt you. I've got more than enough to share.
- Does your family coat of arms have too many or too few sleeves?
- Genealogical paydirt is discovering the ancestor who was the family packrat!
- Heredity might be better spelled as heir-edity.
- I can't find my ancestors, so they must have been in a witness protection program!
- Motivated genealogists scan once—and then share across the Internet!
- A genealogist's bad heir day is when you can't find what you are looking for.
- A genealogist's filing system usually incorporates the floor.
- Oxymoron: "I love history, but I dislike genealogy." Don't you want to tell these people that genealogy is family history?
- Genealogical enigma: How so many published trees record people who died before they were born.
- Genealogy theorem: There is a 100% chance that those elusive ancestors weren't interested in genealogy.
- Genealogy theorem: The odds that you are related to yourself are probably not less than 100%.
- Theory of relativity: If you go back far enough, we're all related.
- Murphy's Law of Genealogy: Your ancestor's maiden name will be recorded on the one record page that is missing.

Eller Books on Sale

A limited number of a definitive book on Eller genealogy, **George Michael Eller and Descendants of His in America** (1995 reprint of the 1957 edition), written by James W. Hook is still available for sale from the EFA. Make your check or money order for \$25 US to Eller Family Association. Order from Lauren Liggett (address below): missliggy@yahoo.com



**Eller Family Association
c/o Lauren Liggett
849 Hidden Eddy Drive
McKinney, TX 75071**

Eller Cookbooks Available

An Eller Cookbook was commissioned by the EFA in 2011. Copies are still available for \$10, postage paid, also from Lauren Liggett (address above): missliggy@yahoo.com

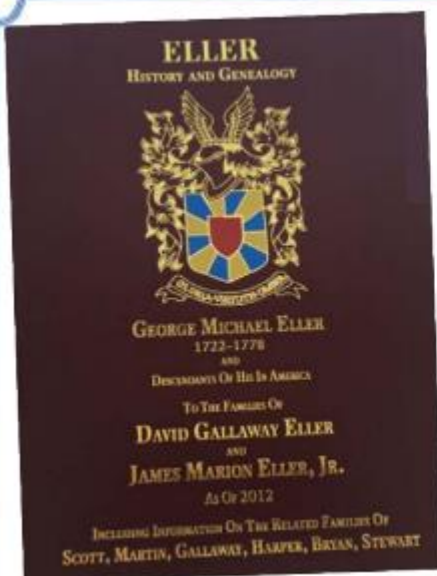
My Eller Cousins Available

A new George Michael Eller line book by Loveta Schweers focuses primarily on his Ashe County, NC descendants through his son, Peter Lenn Eller. For those interested in purchasing a copy, the cost of the CD will be \$30.00 postpaid. A personal check can be sent to Loveta Schweers, 425 Pinehurst Avenue, Salisbury, MD 21801.

If you have any questions, Loveta can be reached by email at Loveta@comcast.net.

Her book can also be found on the EFA Website: [My Eller Cousins](#)





ELLER History and Genealogy

GEORGE MICHAEL ELLER, 1722-1778
AND DESCENDANTS OF HIS IN AMERICA

To The Families Of DAVID GALLAWAY ELLER AND
JAMES MARION ELLER, JR., As Of 2012

Includes Information On The Related Families Of
SCOTT, MARTIN, GALLAWAY, HARPER, BRYAN, STEWART.

James Hook printed the first work on the Eller genealogy in 1925 titled: *James Hook and Virginia Eller*. He printed the second edition on the Eller family after thirty-two years titled: *George Michael Eller and Descendants of His in America*. However, only a few copies of Hook's first two published works are still in existence.

According to tradition, the Eller ancestors were from the Palatinate of Germany, where Eller is the name of at least five villages. Eller means "dweller near the elder trees." The name was confirmed as being of German origin by its coat of arms, which was found in Reirstap's Armorial General P1 CCLXIII as well as by the will of George Michael Eller, written in German (1778) and recorded in Frederick County, Maryland. Strong evidence showing George Michael to the son of Georg Eller of Kaltenbrunn, Untermerzbach, Bavaria exists, showing George as the second son of the union of Georg and Margaretha Huels Eller.

Margaretha Eleonor Sallén began researching the Eller lineage in 1966 until her death in 1973 when it continued with David until completed and printed in late 2012. Each chapter focuses on nine generations of these figureheads: George Michael Eller, James Scott, John Martin, Sr., William Gallaway, Robert Harper, Sr., William Smith Bryan, and John R. Stewart.

This 9" x 12", 776 page, limited-edition volume contains over 350 photographs and illustrations.

Complete the order form below and mail with payment of \$75 (include \$10 for shipping and handling and .0825% for sales tax) to: David Eller, 2401 Fountain View Drive, Suite 416, Houston, TX 77257.

For additional information, please contact David Eller at davideller@msn.com.

Yes! I want to purchase _____ copy(ies) of *Eller History and Genealogy: George Michael Eller and Descendants Of His In America*

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____ Phone: _____

Email: _____

Qty: _____

\$75 each: _____

.0825% sales tax: _____
(\$.619 each)

\$10 s&h each: _____

Total: _____

Please complete order form and mail (along with check) to:

David Eller
2401 Fountain View Drive, Suite 416
Houston, TX 77257

Sales Tax only applicable if you are purchasing from Texas.

Register Now As An EFA Member on the Eller Website

A special section on the Eller Family Association website (www.ellerfamilyassociation.com) is just for EFA members and will allow access to the current year's Chronicles, our membership list and other members-only features. But, to ensure that it's open only to EFA members, you need to register. This is important, especially for members who receive their edition of the Chronicles by e-mail. You can go to the website and look for the login link near the top left of the page (in the brown stripe). Then click on "Don't have a login? Register for a New User Account." near the bottom of the popup box. Or you can click on this address: <http://www.ellerfamilyassociation.com/newacctform.php>

ELLER FAMILY ASSOCIATION MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

The purpose of the **Eller Family Association** is to draw all Ellers, regardless of their particular family line, and allied families into a cooperative effort. We owe to the present generation and those of the future, this effort to come together, explore and record our common roots and heritage.

The **Eller Family Association** has already demonstrated that this approach is the quickest and most efficient mechanism for sharing family history and genealogical information.

The **Mission Statement** is that the Eller Family Association exists to assist all Eller and associated family lines worldwide to:

- Discover and preserve our historical past
- Report current events and ongoing contributions
- Develop and expand current family ties
- Provide ongoing biennial meetings to summarize accomplishments
- Socialize and provide inspired direction as we focus on the future.

A quarterly newsletter, *The Eller Chronicles*, is published and sent to each member in February, May, August and November. Information on all Ellers in the United States and Europe, from the 17th century to the current time is being gathered and made available.

To join the Association, please fill out the following information (to the extent known) and send with check for \$25 for an annual membership, or \$250 for a lifetime membership, payable to the Eller Family Association to:

**Eller Family Association
c/o Lauren Liggett
849 Hidden Eddy Drive
McKinney, TX 75071**

Online Membership Form: <http://www.ellerfamilyassociation.com/newfeature2.php>

Gift memberships are now available also. Give the gift of family.

- Give a new one-year membership for \$20
- Give a lifetime membership for \$200
- Give 2 new memberships for \$35
- Give 3 or more new memberships at a rate of \$15 each

Eller Family Association Membership Application

You can complete this application on your computer, print it out and return it with your check for \$25 to the address to the right.

Eller Family Association
c/o Lauren Liggett
849 Hidden Eddy Drive
McKinney, TX 75071

Date

☐

One Year

☐

Lifetime

Name

Address

City

State

Zip Code

Country

Phone Number

Email

☐ Please send "The Chronicles" via E-Mail to the address above☐ Please mail my copy of "The Chronicles"

Name, dates and place of oldest known ancestor:

Other family lines in which you are interested:

Remember...please enclose your \$25 membership fee
along with your application for membership.

Eller Family Association Membership Application

You can complete this application on your computer, print it out and return it with your check for the total to the address to the right.

GIFT

Eller Family Association
c/o Lauren Liggett
849 Hidden Eddy Drive
McKinney, TX 75071

Date

Giver Information

Name

Address

City

State

Zip Code

Country

Phone Number

Email

Total Gift Amount:

New Member Information☐ One Year☐ Lifetime

Name

Address

City

State

Zip Code

Country

Phone Number

Email

☐ Please send "The Chronicles" via E-Mail to the address above☐ Please mail copy of "The Chronicles"**New Member Information**☐ One Year☐ Lifetime

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Address

City

State

Zip Code

Country

Phone Number

Email

☐ Please send "The Chronicles" via E-Mail to the address above☐ Please mail copy of "The Chronicles"

Remember...please enclose the total membership fees
along with the applications for membership.

EFA ORGANIZATION

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Contact the Secretary/Treasurer:

- To apply for membership to the Eller Family Association
- To report a change of address
- To report a failure to receive *The Eller Chronicles*
- To purchase back copies of *The Eller Chronicles*
- To purchase the book *George Michael Eller and Descendants of His in America* by James W. Hook (1995 reprint of 1957 edition) @ \$25 ea

Contact the Editor to submit genealogy and family history for publication in *The Eller Chronicles*

Contact the Web Master about submitting and /or inquiring about information on the web site.

To view *The Eller Chronicles* on the internet, go to www.eller.org or www.ellerfamilyassociation.com