



HFFA NEWS

A Publication of the Heinrich Frey Family Association

Editor - Mike Speers

Published Quarterly -

Last week in February, May, August, and November

www.hfrey.org

Hello Cousins, Kin, and Other Readers,

It's nice to be with you all again. Not much has been happening in HFFA since we last spoke in February. With my two jobs in HFFA, 1) appointed position as Newsletter Editor and 2) elected position as Treasurer, I seem to have contact with many members. It's something that I enjoy. I should change the heading of my column to **Hello Friends.**

Our next HFFA Reunion is about a year away. It is scheduled to be held next summer in June, 2015. We'll be in the Philadelphia, PA area looking at the life of Heiinrich Frey and his family. It was there that he came to America in 1685. That's 329 years ago! WOW!!!! Not too many families can trace an ancestor back that far.

Bev Raber and Gene Frye are working on the Reunion details. News will be forthcoming when they have something to report. In many ways they are re-doing the places and events that HFFA experienced in the year 2000 when James and Fannie Fry hosted our reunion. That was the first one that Rose and I attended and we're anxious to visit the area again.

HFFA TREASURER'S REPORT:

Balance, Feb. 2014	\$ 6,073.60
Checks Received . . .	\$1,280.00
Money Spent	\$ 151.50
BALANCE IN MAY\$ 7,202.10

The additions to our treasury in this report come from two sources, membership and the sale of back issues of the HFFA Journal.

Expenses come from the Feb. Newsletter, \$89.56. HFFA membership expenses \$34.04, and USPS to send out back issues of the Journal \$27.90.

This report respectfully submitted by

HFFA Treasurer, Mike Speers
Chardon, OH

RECORD KEEPING:

NEW MEMBERS:

June E. Berkey
PO Box 18874
Tucson, AZ 85731-8874
ph. 520 751 2017
email: jberkey2@cox.net

1. Heinrich Frey / Anna Catherine Levering
2. Benjamin Frey / Christena
3. Henry Frye / Fanny Littler
4. Rebekah Frye / Rev. Henry Speers
5. Sarah Speers / Frederick Garver
6. Joanna Garver / Peter Berkey
7. Frank Berkey / Julia May Lord
8. Tracy Gail Berkey/ Jeanette Berdahl
9. June Elaine Berkey

NEW ADDRESS

Lowell L. Fry

2537 Spindlehill Dr., Apt. 4
Cincinnati, OH 45230

Rolland Dean Frye

31090 Lily Ln.
North Olmsted, OH 44070

Charles Dale Fry

275 Homestead Mesa
Chino Valley, AZ 86323

BIRTHS

Conrad James Carmichael born to **Michelle Marie Stunkel Carmichael** and **Andrew Carmichael** on 18 Mar 2014, in Burbank, CA.

His Great Grandparents are HFFA members **Janet** and **John Goforth**, his Grandparents are HFFA members **James Curtis Stunkel** and **Marissa Shillick Stunkel**.

His G-G-G-Grandmother is **Hattie May Fry Bailey**, who has been featured in the last two issues of the newsletter.

GRADUATIONS AND HONORS

Thelma McKenzie's granddaughter **Emma McCrady** will be a goaltender for the US Military Academy's women's soccer team beginning in July. Her high school team recently won the Texas Association of Private and Parochial Schools Division I girls soccer championship for the 24th straight year. Emma's graduation is in Dallas, TX on May 26.

The Peoria, IL graduation for Thelma's grandson **Alex McKenzie** is on June 1.

Alex placed second in his age bracket at the Springfield, IL half marathon and ran his first whole marathon on May 18, finishing only 26 minutes behind the winner. He will major in geology at the University of Wisconsin.

Thelma McKenzie,
Springfield, IL

IN MEMORIUM:

JAMES ALBERT GRAY

11 Feb 1932 - 5 Mar 2014

James Albert Gray, 82, of Shelbyville, KY died Wednesday, the 5th day of March, 2014, at the Masonic Home of Shelbyville. Born in Louisville on Feb. 11, 1932, he was the son of the late **David Clarence Gray, Jr.**, and **Inez Bewley Gray**. He served his country in the United States Marine Corps, with the rank of Lieutenant. Graduating from Georgetown College, he earned his Masters Degree from the University of Kentucky and his Rank 1 from Western Kentucky University.

Teaching and coaching for over thirty-six years at Waggoner High School, Durrett High School, and Thomas Jefferson High School in the Jefferson County Public School system, and in Jeffersonville, Indiana, he coached football, cross country, and track. He was elected to the Legends Club and was inducted into the Metro Area Athletic Directors' High School Hall of Fame. While coaching at Thomas Jefferson, his team won the state championship.

He raised angus cattle on his Shelby County farm, and was a member and past president of the Great Meadows Cattle Association, and a member of the American Angus Association. A member and Trustee of the Christiansburg Baptist Church, his memberships also included the First Families of Kentucky. Collecting antiques and gardening were among his favorite hobbies. In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by a son, **David Clarence Gray III** who died a week before his father.

Survivors include his wife, **Lucille Fry Gray** of Shelbyville; his daughter, **Michele McBrayer** and her husband, **Frank McBrayer** of Waco, Kentucky; his brother, **Michael Gray** of Holland, Ohio; his sisters, **Marguerite Rhodes** of Louisville, **Alois Lewis** and her husband **James Lewis**, of Louisville; **Mary David Myles** and her husband **Edmund Myles** of Shelbyville; and **Barbara Ann Rolph** of Louisville; and his

two grandchildren **Wes McBrayer** and **Ben McBrayer**.

1. Heinrich Frey / Anna Catherine Levering
2. Benjamin Frey / Christena
3. Benjamin Frye, Jr. / Catherine Frye
4. Martin Elijah Fry, Sr. / Sarah Froman (1787-1868)
5. Martin Elijah Fry, Jr. / Sarah Froman (1818 - 1888)
6. William Isaac Fry / Mary Eliza Stofer
7. Froman Lester Fry / Sarah E. Davis
8. Paul Davis Fry, Sr. / Mary F. Belwood
9. **Alma Lucille Fry / James Albert Gray**

Charles Edward Ramey

12 Jan 1941 – 16 Mar 2014

Chuck Ramsey was born January 12, 1941 in Harlan KY. He graduated from the University of Tennessee and on December 27, 1959 married **Frances Fry**. They had two daughters, **Kimberly (Larry) Rice** and **Leslie (Quintin) Kaemmerling**. They are blessed with 5 grandchildren: **Jesse & Colby Rice** and **Olivia, Natalie** and **Isabella Kaemmerling**.

Chuck served in the Air Force and then provided leadership in several companies: Texas Instruments, Dataquest, Multidata, PaymentNet, and US Dataworks.

Chuck and Fran's love for God led them to an active life of service in the churches where they lived. Chuck served for many years at First Baptist Church of Los Altos, CA and was a founder of a mission in Canada called Outreach Canada and served on the board until God called him home.

Chuck had many passions including basketball, football, fishing, cycling and singing. He especially loved watching his grandchildren play sports. He and Fran found great joy in hosting many friends and families in their home. Many came to love them as surrogate parents and grandparents because of their generous outpouring of love and support.

His lifetime of dedication and self-sacrifice serve as a monument to the exemplary man

he was. His humility, integrity, and hard work continue to inspire those who knew him. He was truly a servant leader in every way.

1. Heinrich Frey / Anna Catherine Levering
2. Benjamin Frey / Christena
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4. Martin Elijah Fry, Sr. / Sarah Froman (1787-1868)
5. Martin Elijah Fry, Jr. / Sarah Froman (1818 - 1888)
6. William Isaac Fry / Mary Eliza Stofer
7. Froman Lester Fry / Sarah E. Davis
8. Paul Davis Fry, Sr. / Mary F. Belwood
9. **Francis Belwood Fry / Charles Edward Ramey**

Note: Perhaps you noticed that sisters **Lucy Gray** and **Fran Ramey**, both of HFFA, lost their husbands **Jim Gray** and **Chuck Ramey** respectively, less than two weeks apart. We offer our sincere sympathies and condolences to Lucy and Fran.

Also, did you notice that in generations 4 and 5 they have grandmothers each named **Sarah Froman**? The first Sarah is an aunt of the second Sarah. They married a father and son, each one named Martin Elijah Fry.

1. Paul Froman, Sr. / Elizabeth Hite
2. Jacob Froman / Babara Rose
3. **Sarah Froman (1787 - 1868) / Martin Elijah Fry, Sr. (1783 - 1843)**

and

1. Paul Froman, Sr. / Elizabeth Hite
2. Jacob Froman / Barbara Rose
3. Isaac Froman / Elizabeth Berryman
4. **Sarah Froman (1818 - 1888) / Martin Elijah Fry, Jr. (1815 - 1846)**

Found on the InterNet:

- *I didn't like my beard at first, then it grew on me.*
- *Broken pencils are pointless.*
- *I got a job at a bakery because I kneaded dough.*
- *Velcro – what a rip off!*
- *Be kind to your dentist. He has fillings, too.*

Socrates Was a Frye

In every family, genealogists hope to find a celebrated person. We celebrate Socrates as one of our cousins. **Heinrich Frey** and **Anna Catherine Levering** are the G-G-G grandparents of **Socrates Huff**.

He was born in 1827 in Ohio, to **William Huff** and **Pleasant Garver**. Unfortunately, his mother died about 3 years later. They were living in Berrien County, MI when she died, leaving Socrates and his four siblings with their father, William Huff.

At the age of 22, Socrates caught gold fever and led a wagon train of five to the California gold fields. Included in the party was his youngest brother, **Lucien Bonaparte Huff**. William and Pleasant certainly created some interesting names for their children.

Socrates tried panning for gold, for about two weeks, and then abandoned that scheme and sought work in Sacramento, CA. Shortly afterwards he was in Mission San Jose, CA but was still restless. He returned to Berrien Co., MI still looking for direction. By 1852 he purchased a ship and began a successful business moving goods along the California coast. But, he gave that up as well and returned again to Michigan.

In 1853 he married **Amelia Cassady**. They drove a large band of cattle and horses to California. Socrates and Amelia finally started to settle down and stayed for almost five years. They eventually moved to Alameda County, CA and their big moves were done..

He was elected as Alameda County Treasurer and stayed in that position for many years. He continued in politics serving as a representative to the National Convention that nominated **James A. Garfield** as President.

Eventually, his interests changed from politics to banking and he became associated with many banks before founding his own bank in San Leandro, CA. He served as President of his bank with distinction for many years.

Socrates Huff, a descendant of Heinrich Frey, became a very successful entrepreneur, banker, and father of seven girls. Socrates died in 1907, still a resident of Alameda County

1. Heinrich Frey / Anna Catherine Levering
2. Benjamin Frey / Christena
3. Henry Frye / Fanny Littler
4. Rebekah Frye / Rev. Henry Speers
5. Sarah Speers / Frederick Garver
6. Pleasant Garver / William Huff
7. **Socrates Huff** / Amelia Cassady

Mike Speers
Chardon, OH

The following story was sent to me by email on 24 Feb 2014. It was sent by HFFA cousin **Mark Friden**. In previous issues we have noted that Mark once worked for ABC during the 1884 Olympics at Sarajevo. This story was written as the 2014 Olympics in Sochi, Russia were ending and it brought the following images and story to his mind. We are fortunate to have him share his thoughts and feelings with us. - Mike

I know where I was exactly 30 years ago today, 24 Mar 2014

By Mark Friden

I was in London on a three-day layover on my way home from Sarajevo and the 1984 Olympic Winter Games. I had just spent a month in what was then known as Yugoslavia, working what was really two jobs: Technical Consultant to ABC Sports for Figure Skating, and as an Olympic Researcher, also for ABC. The Consultant position placed me in the ABC booth, rink side at the Zetra Arena, where all of the figure skating events took place. I was also given free reign and all-access entry to the Skenderija Arena, where practices were held.

Late nights were spent in the Research Center, verifying information and finding answers to questions for the "talking heads" seen on prime time TV back in the USA. After precious few hours of sleep, I'd take in

events during the day: luge, ski jumping, hockey...

Knowing that the Sochi Games are now over, and all the NBC staff (and other journalists, photographers, volunteers, and other staff) are all wrapping up to head home in the next few days makes me feel somewhat sad and nostalgic. I know the feeling of being thrown into an event as huge as the Winter Olympics - and living it, breathing it, eating and sleeping Olympics for several weeks. And I know the let-down of having it all end, and having to go back to "life" in the real world.

The Sarajevo Olympics were a very special time, not just for me, but for everyone who lived through them. It was a time without cell phones or PC's. ABC had its own 'computer system' that we used in the Research Room. Stats, bios of athletes, and results of previous Olympics (and World Championships and World Cups in all sports) were all stored in it. Today there would be websites, PDF'S, and high-speed internet - back then, we were given printed manuals!

Everything lived on paper. This is something difficult to understand in 2014, especially for those who grew up in the 1980's or later. People were always chasing down a piece of paper that had information on it - or because they needed a signature on it. Much of that changed by the time the 1988 Calgary Olympic Winter Games came around (I was there as a spectator, not as a worker). But in Sarajevo in 1984, there were no "selfies", no IM's, no email - things that many take for granted today. We did have Telex and teletype. However, Reuters, AP, and UPI saved us on more than one occasion.

With the Cold War still on, and Yugoslavia being a Communist country, seeing soldiers always patrolling in pairs, with submachine guns strapped to their backs was a constant reminder, in case the athletic competition had allowed you the luxury of forgetting it. I don't recall any incidents, but I am sure that had anything arisen, the security forces would have been there in a second.

The Sarajevo Games were before the advent of "Western pricing" for event tickets, where the prices are geared to those whose home addresses end in 90210. I remember seeing a group of school children at Zetra one day to watch a preliminary part of the competition. In chatting with their teacher and seeing her ticket, a quick conversion in my head revealed that the face value was something like US\$3.20. Nowadays it is commonplace to see face values of US\$320 and up.

The people of Sarajevo were a treasure! They were all encouraged to take free classes in basic English that the city (and country) offered prior to the Games, so they could communicate with the myriad of Western visitors. Knowing Russian, but no Serbo-Croatian, I was pleasantly surprised by all the taxi drivers, shopkeepers, and restaurant staff who tried so hard to communicate in English! They were all so friendly - which made it even harder years later, when civil war broke out in Yugoslavia.

In a TIME magazine photo showing the aftermath of the war, I saw the apartment building I lived in, built as part of the Press Village for the Olympics, but used as rental housing after the Games. There was not a tree or shrub left - the building was pock-marked from mortar shells. Windows were blown out. The same TIME issue showed the interior of the Zetra Arena with a tank part on what had been the ice surface where **Torvill & Dean, Scott Hamilton, and Katarina Witt** won their gold medals.

Holes in the roof from exploding mortars were obvious. When I think back to sitting in what had been Sarajevo's soccer stadium for the Opening Ceremony and cheering as the athletes entered, I remember figure skater **Sanda Dubravcic** lighting the cauldron, and everyone applauding. I wanted to cry when I saw a TIME photo showing the floor of the stadium filled with crosses. Sarajevo had run out of room to bury their dead from the war.

Today, I happened to stumble across a photo of the Sarajevo combined luge and bobsled track as it looks now . It has fallen into complete disrepair. During the war it was hit by thousands of bullets and shells.

Now, it is covered with graffiti and is overgrown with weeds. But the memories of February 1984 are alive and well in my mind and in my heart. It was a special, magical time, and I will never forget it. And that is why I find myself compelled every four years to watch as much of the Olympic Winter Games as I can.

Mark Friden
Star Lake, NY

1. Heinrich Frey / Anna Catherine Levering
2. Benjamin Frey / Christena
3. Samuel Frye, Sr. / Christina Speers
4. Elizabeth Frye / Frederick Kyle Cooper
5. Sarah Cooper / Joseph Riggs
6. Sarah Ann Riggs / John Maits
7. Annie Catherine Maits / James B. Phillips
8. Edna Marie Phillips / Rudolph A. Friden
9. James Erick Friden / Elsie Elizabeth Ford
10. **Mark Andrew Friden**

GENEALOGY - Comedy or Tragedy

by **Bobbye-Jo Miniard**

My experience - it can be a laugh-a-day or a week of weeping when one can't find that certain elusive ancestor. Here is an example.

Being the genealogist in the family has provided the comedy and tragedy. Good laughs happen when manufactured "facts" are found to be a figment of someone's imagination, an embroidered family tale, or an invented life to conceal real facts. One research project of mine started in Kentucky where the deceased was supposed to have grown up.

Then I crossed over the river to Ohio to do some more looking. Finally, using the internet message boards, a contact mentioned a ship wreck on the Ohio River. Investigating the ship wreck led to two more generations and the mystery was solved. The deceased had grown up in St. Louis, MO where home life was not very good, so a new life was invented.

The climb for those beyond began in 1956 when our eldest was given an assignment to trace her relatives. Only two students in her room could name their great-great-grandparents. In my Kayla's case, we could do that, and more, in some of our family lines. That information was all due to my folks being record keepers!

The chase continued when a Mormon cousin asked for the family information and provided resources for my sister and me. We ordered forms to record our findings, subscribed to the Genealogical Helper publication, joined family newsletter publications, wrote and answered many inquires, made trips to many cemeteries, and spent **HOURS** in several public libraries and the National Archives in Atlanta, GA and Fort Worth, TX. We also quizzed aunts, uncles, cousins, and old friends for any memories.

We hit a stumbling block so we crashed a family reunion of "cousins over yonder (across county) and decided to organize a gathering of the descendants of our Great Grandparents, in 1985. We invited those other cousins to join and we had a grand covered dish bash and hash.

Everyone contributed and dug through those old trunks and books they had inherited and shared information and PICTURES! The skeletons in the closet came out, black sheep tales were told, and mistakes were corrected.

We knew our Great-Great-Great-Great-Great Grandfather's name was Phillip. We learned there were two cousins, both named Phillip. They were the same age, born in the same county, both married women named Martha, and had children born during the same time in the same county. Confusion reigned supreme!

One Phillip was personable, the other was not. Unfortunately, we descend from the latter. Our Phillip's father was married to Mary Taylor and another researcher stated that connection made for interesting conversation. Mary Taylor's father married twice - she descended from the second marriage. Descendants from his first marriage include Jefferson Davis, Ambrose Madison, and Zachary Taylor.

Knowledge of our **FRYE** connection was very sketchy. Our Great-Great Grandmother, **Nancy Anderson Penn** married to **John Penn** was the daughter of **Robert G. Anderson** who married **Rebecca FRY**. During the five years we held reunions, we compiled genealogy for seven different families and uncovered "The Rest of the Story" on Rebecca's family. Discovery of HFFA provided that information for us.

Research is still on-going on the Andersons. Another ANDERSON-FRY cousin provided much information for us. We thank **Christie LeBeau**, who is very willing to exchange her research and is most helpful. She is a member of HFFA. We thank Mike Speers for noticing the Anderson connection and getting us in touch with each other.

My world got a bit topsy-turvy after a heart attack, quad by-pass, and gall bladder surgery all within four weeks! The Good Lord sent relatives asking for their roots, so in my mid octogenerian years, I have completed genealogies for 11 family members. I'm still researching, sharing, and enjoying the Comedy and Tragedy of family history.

1. Heinrich Frey / Anna Catherine Levering
2. Benjamin Frey / Christena
3. Abraham Frey, Sr. / Agnes Ann Young
4. James Fry, Sr. - Nancy Speers
5. Rebecca Fry / Robert G. Anderson
6. Nancy Anderson - John Penn
7. Joseph Rollins Penn / Nancy Shoup
8. Robert Henry Penn / Rachel Jane Garrison
9. Joseph Rosco Penn / Inez Caylor
10. Bobbye Jo Penn Miniard Streightoff

NO MORE ANDERSONVILLE

The following story came from **Neil F. Gibson** in an email dated 7 Mar 2011. The story is about his Great Grandfather, **William Ewing Spears** (1842 - 1906). William was in the 114th Illinois Vol. Infantry.

"Wm. Ewing Spears was there (Andersonville Prison in Georgia) for several months after being captured at

the Battle of Brice's Crossroads in northern Mississippi. Wm. Ewing was in an aborted prisoner exchange scheduled for near Atlanta and, while the line of prisoners were being marched back to Andersonville, Wm. Ewing decided that he would not live if he went back there so, despite the threat of being killed for being 3 feet out of the line of march, he grabbed his boyhood friend, jumped into the brush at the side of the road and waited for the troops to walk by. He then ran every night for four nights and slept in hay stacks or in the heaviest brush during the day. He and his pal reached Union lines on the fifth day. After only a few months in Andersonville he was still in pretty poor shape and was sent back to his Illinois family farm to recuperate before being sent back into service as a wagon master hauling provisions to Sherman's army."

To add more depth to the story, none of the following would have happened if Wm. Ewing Spears had not taken that bold step into the brush. More from Neil F. Gibson.

"Mary Neely's grandson was my great grand father, Wm. Ewing Spears who left Illinois soon after his recovery from wounds and imprisonment during the Civil War and settled first in Kansas City and later in Ottawa, Kansas. He operated a livery stable, Hotel De Hoss, in Ottawa for two years while seeking farm land. He found what later became the Cedar Hill Farm and lived there until his death in 1906. My investment company is named "Cedar Hill Management Company."

Heroism and the need to escape imprisonment is inherent in that family. **Mary Neely**, who was mentioned in the story, was captured by Indians near Nashville in 1861 and escaped after many years of imprisonment, torture, and grueling travel. **Her story was told in HFFA Journal, Vol. 3, Issue 3, Spring 2004.**

This particular Spears family line does not intersect with the Frye line, but it is such an interesting story I thought it would be of interest to our HFFA readers. - Mike

Crazy Relations!

If you marry your uncle, then . . .

-your mother is your husband's sister making her your aunt,

-So, if she is your aunt, then your siblings are your cousins.

-And, you don't have any grandparents.

-In fact, your children are your cousins as well.

This happens in many of our "old" families.

Case in point: **Noah J. "Jack" Davidson** married **Rebecca Burwell**. Her mother was Jack's sister. So, obviously, he married his niece. Their 5 children became his nieces and nephews, which made them her cousins.

Since their father was their uncle, his parents were their Great Uncles and Aunts, not their Grandparents. Because Rebecca's mother was the sister of their father, she became their Great Aunt and not their Grandmother. Therefore the five children of Jack and Rebecca had no grandparents.

To save family relations, please don't marry your uncle!

1. Heinrich Frey / Anna Catherine Levering
2. Benjamin Frey / Christena
3. Henry Frye / Fanny Littler
4. Rebekah Frye / Rev. Henry Speers
5. Rebekah Speers / Armstrong Davidson
6. Noah Jackson Davidson / Rebecca Burwell - (This is the marriage between an uncle and his niece. And then the confusion began!)

From the great humorist Will Rogers:

-Never miss a good chance to shut up.

-If you find yourself in a hole, stop digging.

-Always drink upstream from the herd.

ONE TIME, ME AND OLE GEORGE

Following is Another of Our Great Deeds

By **Dan Frye**

The pony shed at the end of the stable/hay barn, was made with a door that could be opened or closed to keep Shaggy closed in during bad weather. We built a big shelf against the back wall to hold the saddle and other grooming tools for the pony.

We had a local lumber yard and paint store that was down across the RR tracks. They sold coal, lumber, and paint supplies. They bought their paint thinner in 55 gallon barrels, and repackaged it in used whiskey and wine bottles to sell it.

George and I walked to and from school every day. We walked all the alleys behind the homes, and picked up all the wine and whiskey bottles to sell to the lumber yard for their paint thinner, turpentine and linseed oil. We got two or three cents for each usable bottle. That would buy a lot of penny candy and nickel Pepsi Cola. We collected the bottles and took them home and hid them in the pony shed until we had enough to make a trip to the Goodman Lumber Yard.

Come Sunday, and daddy invited the preacher to come home with us for dinner. Mama cooked up her famous fried chicken and an assortment of vegetables, mashed potatoes and chicken gravy. Usually an assortment of pies or homemade ice cream followed.

After dinner, Daddy took the preacher on a tour of the house and barns. He headed for the chicken houses and opened the door and showed him how the brooders and feeders were set up to feed the thousand baby chickens that he brought home every February or March.

The next door was opened and the Tool room and work bench and blacksmith tools were stored. The next door was to the milking stables. An explanation of the stanchion that held the cow's head in the feed tray while we milked her. Most of our

cows were so gentle that we didn't need to close the stanchion. They would stand still until you were done milking.

I remember one time I was finished milking and set the pail down to do some chore, and Ole Mattie Cow stepped back from the feed tray and turned and drank about half the milk in the bucket. I was scared that mama would spank me over the loss. I took the remaining milk and added a quart or more of water to bring the level back up to where it should be. When I got to the house and mama was pouring the milk through the strainer into the big crocks for refrigeration, she commented at how weak and blue the milk looked. (This one was completely on me, not Ole George.)

Anyhow, Daddy was still showing the preacher the barns and hay shed. He now approached the pony shed. He opened the door and exclaimed, "This is the pony shed". The preacher looked inside and saw all the empty wine and whiskey bottles lined up on the shelf. Daddy's chin dropped and he turned a few shades of red. The preacher kind of grinned but didn't say anything. After the preacher went home Daddy called another of his great meetings, and wanted an explanation of the embarrassing bottles.

That was the end of our bottle sales business.

I hope that you enjoy some of the stories. Share them with your children. They will enjoy them. Dan

1. Heinrich Frey / Anna Catherine Levering
2. Benjamin Frey / Christena
3. Benjamin Frey / Catherine
4. Benjamin Fry / Ruth Courtright
5. Isaac Fry / Gertrude M. Bentham
6. John Bentham Fry / Rebecca G. Tuttle
7. Isaac Minor Frye / Laura May Wilson
8. John Grant Frye / Emma E. Brucher
9. **Daniel Levinson Frye** / Shirley Catherine Jacobs
9. **George Alford Frye** / Dorothy Tuttle

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR:

Something strange is happening. Suddenly I received some letters to the editor, all anonymous and all on the same subject, the mysterious page 11 found on most newsletters received via the internet. Those who receive their newsletters by USPS won't know what this is about. Let me try to explain that on the internet versions, I'll make a 10 page newsletter but there is usually an 11th page that is blank. The computer seems to automatically add it on to the newsletter. I don't know why and actually I don't even care anymore. It's part of life. Some have tried to tell me how to eliminate page 11, but I don't listen. Here are the letters that have been received.

IN PRAISE OF PAGE 11

The pure whiteness! The wide open spaces! All Hale the splendor of nothingness: PAGE 11!

A. Non

Page 11--We look forward to it, always. No controversy. No smut. No political bad-mouthing or character assignation. Keep up the good work.

A Faithful Reader

One time you didn't have a page 11 and I was really upset. I nearly freaked out! Then I found I was wrong! It was there after all!! Thank you! Thank you! Thank you some more.

Love from a supporter

You CAD. You put printing all over Page 11! Please, please promise never to do that again.

Unhappy reader

(If I make an 11 page newsletter, you can probably expect to find the usual content of page 11 on page 12, and so forth.)

To all those who were behind this scheme of letters to the editor, thank you for your support. It was probably one of those Frye people who instigated this. – Mike

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web@hfrey.org

\$25 dues are paid annually in January

Dues and address changes should be sent to Marti Frye at address above. Dues may be paid for multiple years. Make checks payable for \$25.00 (per year) to HFFA. Membership is on a calendar year basis.

New members are asked to send a copy of their direct line from Heinrich Frey to themselves to Marti Frye and to Charles Burgess, addresses shown above. Membership includes four issues of the Newsletter and two of the Journal each year.

