

The Dreisbach Bible was donated to the Pickaway County Historical Society by Myron & Sue Gearhart. The records were translated from German by Sue Edwards.

MARRIAGE RECORDS

1. Johannes Dreisbach, married for the second time the young lady, Franny Eyerin, in the year of the Lord 1817 on Feb. 26th.

Our Elizabeth got married to Benjamin Sterly on April 2, 1835.

Our Salome married Heinrich Buchwalter on the 18th of Feb. 1836.

Our Abraham married Anna Maria Mingtir (?) April 16, 1840

Our Isaac got married to Lydia Zittel on Feb. 19, 1841.

Our Catherina married Lewis Einsel on May 3, 1842.

Our Jacob married Catherina (Wagner or Bogner) March 7, 1844.

Our Sophia got married to Eli (Loos or Lood) on March 12, 1844.

On Jan. 19, our Tea married David (Wagner or Bogner). 1845.

On April 9, 1848 Martin married Miss Elizabeth Rindy.

Our Susanna married George Kamp on Nov. 20, 1851.

Our Fanny married Lewis L. Spidler on Nov. 11, 1852.

Our Martha married William L. Gilderslieve on Nov. 11, 1852.

FAMILY RECORD OF BIRTHS

1 Johannes Dreisbach was born in the year of our Lord 1789, June 5.

My wife Catherina was born in the year of our Lord 1785, March 11.

In the year 1812, Jan. 13, in the afternoon, our Salome was born. d 1 JAN 1891 Ross Co MAPLE GROVE CEN

In the year 1813, July 12, in the morning, our Elizabeth was born. d 21 DEC 1891 EDENEZER CEN

My wife Fanny was born in the year of our Lord 1791 on Sept. 22.

In the year 1818, Feb. 21 in the evening, our Abraham came into the world.

In the year 1819, March 28 before noon, our Isaac came into the world. d 27 MAR 1897 EDENEZER CEN

In the year 1820, Aug. 17 in the morning, our Catherina came into the world.

In the year 1821, Nov. 27, in the afternoon, our Sophia came into the world.

1823, March 17, in the morning, our Jacob came into the world.

1824, Oct. 28, in the evening, our (Tea) came into the world.

1826, Sept. 8, in the morning, our Martinus came into the world. d 1911 FOREST CEN

In the year of our Lord 1828, March 4, our little daughter Susanna was born between 4 and 5 in the evening.

In the year of our Lord 1830, April 28, our little son Johannes was born into the world at 7:00 in the evening.

In the year of our Lord 1832, Nov. 26, our little daughter Fanny was born between 7 and 8 in the evening. d 30 MAR 1914 EDENEZER

In the year of our Lord 1834, Nov., our little daughter Martha came into the world between 7 and 8 in the evening.

BAPTISMAL RECORD

1, Johannes Dreisbach, son of Martin and Sabina F. Dreisbach, was baptised by Preacher Anton Hautz.

My wife, Catherina, daughter of Abraham and Catherina Eyerin, was baptised by Preacher Georg Miller.

My wife Franny, daughter of Abraham and Catherina Eyerin, was baptised by Preacher George Miller.

Our Salome was baptised by Preacher Johannes Erb.

Our Elizabeth was baptised by Preacher Georg Miller.

Our Abraham was baptised by Preacher Johannes Stambach.

Our Isaac was baptised by his father Johannes Dreisbach.

Our Catherina was baptised by Preacher Adam Kleinfalter.

Our Sophia was baptised by Preacher Johannes Erb.

Our Jacob was baptised by Preacher Jacobus Barber.

Our Tea was baptised by her father Johannes Dreisbach.

Our Martin was baptised by J. Leonard Reisner (?).

Our Susanna was baptised by Pastor Thomas Buel (?).

Our Johannes was baptised by Nuzbaum (?).

Our Fanny was baptised by Charles Lammer.

Our Martha was baptised by Rev. Georg Mattinger.

DEATH RECORDS

In the year of our Lord Jesus Christ 1815, on April 4 at 11:30 in the night, my beloved wife Catherina Fralig went to sleep with the Lord and is living with all the souls for eternity, the fruit of her labors, with the people of God. Amen.

Feb. 27, 1864, Johannes E. Dreisbach, our youngest son, died at the age of 33 years 10 months less one day, and we have reason to believe that he is living with the souls in eternity. Praise be the Lord.

Died Aug. 20, 1871, Rev. John Dreisbach our beloved father, being 82 years two months and 15 days old. Thank the good lord that we believe by the assisting grace of god to meet him in that better land where fighting and sorrow find no entrance. (Written by one of his sons.)

Died Nov. 26, 1876 Franny Dreisbach, wife of Rev. J. Dreisbach, our beloved and kind mother, 85 years two months and four days. Dear Mother we expect to meet you. Blessed by God for such hope. J.S.D.



EDITOR'S NOTE: Following is an oration which won first place in 1932 in the Pickaway County Oratorical Contest. The author, Robert E. Hill, was a junior at Darby High School at the time. Besides a silver loving cup, he received an automobile as a gift from his father for winning the contest. The automobile was a red Chevrolet coupe with a rumble seat. Robert now lives at 1855 Highland Ave., Hollywood, CA 90028. He is retired from the Los Angeles Electric System.

A confused mass of ruins, when viewed from an airplane, may reveal the ground plan of some ancient city. If it were possible for the observer of social and scientific activities to peer down upon the surface confusion of our times by means of a similar device, he would no doubt be able to trace the outlines of a new civilization.

When it is recalled that only ten years ago, war time airplanes roared perilously overhead, and any man who rode in one was considered a hero, does it not seem almost beyond belief that 12,000 passengers flew from a single airport near New York City between dawn and dusk of a single day? Or that the entire distance across this continent, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, has been traversed in a little more than twelve hours?

Ancient Greece had an average of two slaves for every free citizen. The civilization of the United States now has at its command power equal, approximately, to that of 100 slaves for every man, woman and child in the country — yet no human being is sold at the auction block.

Is there any reason, then, to assume that the future area of activity shall be a break with the past, rather than gradually rising continuation — a movement that started when the earth was bare and devoid of life? Certainly such a proposition would prove a clashing contradiction to the laws of unity.

It is an undisputed fact that industrial progress is subject to its periodic ups and downs, or periods of prosperity followed by those of decline, but the up-curve is always the longer. The net advance is certain in the end.

This great age of scientists and engineers has brought forth an endless array of creative achievement. The products of their labors have spanned oceans, deserts, and even the Arctic and Antarctic wastes of the North Pole and Little America, joining all points on the surface of the globe in instantaneous communication. The triumphs of modern engineering have reduced the time of the first Transcontinental Pony Express by more than 300 hours. Indeed, we are in the midst of an age of geniuses! Shall we arrest their continued progress in new lines of endeavor? Shall we tell them that this cannot be done, that that is a physical impossibility, or shall we encourage

them and aid them to higher accomplishments, for which there is an ever-increasing need?

We have spoken only of the merits of the present. Like any other improvement known to man, it is not entirely immune to its opposite effects. These disadvantages must be overbalanced by virtues in order to prove the value of a new theory or invention.

Included in the complicated transportation scheme of our country today are 26 millions of motor cars, a number that is gradually increasing. The streets of our cities are crowded with infinite lanes of moving and stationary vehicles. Nerve-racking turmoil, smoke, dust and filth pollute the urban atmosphere. Exhausted workmen must ride for miles to and from their work because the city is ill-planned. Conditions in vivid contrast to the common laws of good health and environment prevail in closely massed tenement districts. In short, we perceive a continually growing need for means of health and safety within the metropolis of tomorrow.

Aviation calls for additional appliances of safety and convenience to meet its recent wave of widespread popularity. It demands a type of machine that is able to come lightly to rest and rise again within the diminutive boundaries of a hotel roof, a city street, or a private lawn; a machine that possesses certain means of secure descent in emergencies.

The medical professions lacks a satisfactory method for the suppression of one of the most dreaded of all ailments, cancer.

Scientists tell us a meager thimble-full of atoms contains sufficient energy to propel the largest ocean liner for hours at a time, yet the secret in the extraction of this mighty power has never been discovered. The planet Mars, one of the nearest to the Earth and the only one of the heavenly bodies on which life is believed to exist, lies yet unexplored, yet unconquered. Concerning the extent of its resources, little is known. If this distant land of mystery sustains human life with any reasonable degree of intellect, communication, or perhaps even transportation, between Mars and the Earth need not be deemed utterly impossible.

The fields of literature and art are certainly open to conquest. In fact, they may be conquered again and again, invariably resulting in a higher standard at the end of each victory. "The pen is not only mightier than the sword," it has largely eliminated the need for such an instrument.

We are all familiar with the greatest teaching of Christ, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." We are yet far distant from this goal. Men still engage in battles to death, yet little by little we are climbing toward that ideal. This