



# The Hinchman Heritage Society Chronicles

A publication of the Hinchman / Hinchman  
Family Historical Society and Library

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**Linda Hinchman Clarkson - Lexington, KY**

Photo by Kevin Hinchman

## In This Issue:

President's Message	Page 2	The Holy Land - Royce, Sr.	Page 10
Hinchman Coat-of-Arms	Page 3	Deacon James Hinchman	Page 13
Esther A. Murphy Hinchman 1920-2015	Page 4	Wm Hinchman Salisbury Prison	Page 14
Rufus Hinchman of Rush Co., IN	Page 6	Esther Hinchman, 101 yrs.	Page 15
Photos 2015 Hinchman Reunion	Page 8	Letters To and From the Editor	Page 15



**Deacon James Hinchman, grandson of HHS President Tom Hinchman**

**Greetings to the entire Hinchman clan!**

I hope that everyone had a safe and wonderful Thanksgiving! In this crazy world that we live in, it is nice to take the time to visit with family and friends and reflect on all the many blessings that we enjoy. I know we were blessed with a new grandson in September, and congratulations to Kevin and Elise Hinchman and proud grandparents Joe and Mary, on the news of another new Hinchman in the oven!

Along with these new Hinchman's entering this world, Esther Hinchman will be celebrating her 101st birthday the end of December. What an accomplishment! Plus she still has her perfect attendance record of coming to every one of the HHS conferences! Happy Birthday Esther!! We look forward to celebrating 101 1/2 with you in July!!

The older I get, the faster time travels! It was just the other day we were meeting in Lexington, and here it is almost Christmas! Do you have your shopping done? I hope part of your shopping for family members will be setting aside some money for the upcoming Hinchman Heritage Society conference in Charlotte from July 6 to July 10! Melissa and Shari Hinchman visited us over Thanksgiving and they are working hard to organize a great conference for us in an exciting city with plenty to do. If you would like to get a head start, go on the internet to [Charlottesgotalot.com](http://Charlottesgotalot.com). and see all the city has to offer. We will be staying at the Marriot Marquis at Billy Graham Parkway. More details will be coming in the spring newsletter.

I hope that everyone that follows a sports team is happy! My Clemson Tigers are having a [Type here]

dream season in football, being ranked #1 and going to the playoffs! Hope they can keep it up! Marshall had another great season again this year along with Ohio State, Michigan State, Michigan and North Carolina. I know Kentucky fans are ready for basketball season!

Christmas is always such a hectic, stressful time of the year; visiting friends and family, figuring out what to buy for the perfect present for someone, going to parties, listening to special music. I hope each of you have the time to sit back and relax and appreciate the true meaning of Christmas.

Merry Christmas from the Hinchman's in Anderson, South Carolina. May you all have wonderful holiday and a blessed and prosperous New Year. Can't wait to see everyone this summer in Charlotte!

**Tom Hinchman, President**

**2016 HHS Conference  
Courtyard Marriott - Billy Graham Pkwy  
321 W. Woodlawn Rd  
Charlotte, NC 28217  
704-945-6800**

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***Chronicles***

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**Linda Hinchman Clarkson displays Hinchman Coat-of-Arms. Photos by Cheri Hinchman Widzowski 2015**



**Robert Hinchman, Jr., founder and first president of the Hinchman Heritage Society and designer of this Hinchman coat-of-arms. Banner on left designed by Robert to hang over Bishop Humphry Hinchman's grave site in All Saints Fulham Church in London, England.**

[Type here]

## Esther Ann Murphy Hinchman 1-2-1920 / 10-24-2015



**Left: Esther Murphy Hinchman**

**Right: Jack and Linda Hinchman Clarkson with her mother Esther A. Hinchman, 1993**

**Esther Ann Murphy Hinchman.** Esther, a beautiful, devoted wife and mother emulating poise and grace, passed into the kingdom of heaven peacefully in her sleep on October 24, 2015.

She was the eldest of two daughters born to Jesse Ellen Colvin Murphy and Johnny Faye Murphy on January 2, 1920, in New Salem, Indiana. Esther was a graduate of New Salem in 1937. She married Lowell Walter Hinchman on April 9, 1938 in Newport, Kentucky. Together they raised five children in the small town of Glenwood, Indiana. Dr. and Mrs. Hinchman were united in marriage 63 years until the untimely passing of Dr. Hinchman in 1991. They celebrated their 50-year anniversary in 1988 at their home in Glenwood, Indiana. From childhood, Rush County was Esther's home, and in later years she lived in Ponce Inlet, Florida and Marietta, Georgia.

In her early years, while Dr. Hinchman matriculated through Ohio State University's Veterinarian School, Esther candled eggs in a hatchery. Upon her husband's completion of school, the couple went to housekeeping in Glenwood, Indiana, and Dr. Hinchman opened his private veterinary practice. Five years later, they began their family.

Esther and Dr. Hinchman were lifetime world-wide travelers and also enjoyed hayrides, bonfires and authentic clam bakes on their farm. She was an avid Ohio State University fan, a skilled bridge player and instructor, a dedicated golfer, an accomplished oil painter, and an exceptional culinary expert specializing in chicken & dumplings, homemade noodles & Belgium waffles. She would travel the country to visit friends and family who would anxiously await her arrival with her famous waffle iron in hand. She would also arrive at her grandchildren's birthday parties with her confetti angel food cake.

She was a member of Little Flatrock Christian Church of New Salem, Indiana and Main Street Christian Church, Rushville, Indiana, being one of the first women deacons of Main Street Christian Church. From 1941 – 1974, Mrs. Hinchman was the office manager for Glenwood Veterinarian Clinic, as well as serving as the Animal Welfare Inspector for the State of Indiana. She is also the past President of the Indiana Veterinarian Auxiliary.

Continued next page.

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Additionally, she was a prestigious artisan and owner of Esther's Delight, a business of hand-made bisque and porcelain dolls.

She was a member of the Columbia Club of Indianapolis, Eastern Star, and O.O.S. Additionally, she was the Vice Precinct Committeeman of Union Township of Rush County, Indiana, and a delegate to the Republican State Convention.

Those left to cherish her memory are four daughters, Linda (Jack) Clarkson of Rushville, Indiana, Donna (Richard) Houston of Indianapolis, Indiana, LouAnn (Michael) Pursley of Salem, South Carolina, and Elda (Scott) Gray of Marietta, Georgia. Her love and devotion to her children lent her the ability to enrich their lives individually as though they were each an only child. Also surviving are Charlie (Betty) Spears and Johnny (Carolyn) Spears nephews, and their families; 6 grandchildren, Julie Jane (Bill) Pappas, Jenni-Lynn Moster Gilbert, Terri Christine (Dave) Gillay, Jeffrey Lowell (Jessie) Houston, Timothy Richard (Meghan) Houston, and Jessica Ann Pursley; nine great-grandchildren Taylor Christine Gilbert, Nicholas, Jacob & Amanda Gillay, Kaylee, Tyler, & Alex Houston, and Lilly and Ben Houston. In addition to her parents, Esther was preceded in heaven by her loving husband, Lowell Walter Hinchman, son, Ronald Lowell Hinchman, brother, Gilbert Murphy, and sister, Doris Spears.

\*\*\*\*\*

# Charlotte, North Carolina

[www.Charlottesgotalot.com](http://www.Charlottesgotalot.com)

**Hinchman Heritage Society - July 6-10, 2016**

**Courtyard Marriott, Billy Graham Pkwy  
321 W. Woodlawn Rd, Charlotte, NC 28217**

**704-945-6800**

**Room rate: 2 Queen or 1 King is \$99 + current 15.25% tax = \$114.10**





**Luella Hinchman Anthony, Lavanche Brown, and Bill Anthony**

**THE RUFUS HINCHMAN FAMILY OF RUSH COUNTY, INDIANA**

Submitted by Sharon E. Hinchman

Received from Bill Branson, believed to have been told by Lavanche Brown abt. 1970

Permelia Augusta Branson (known to us as Aunt Gusta) was born July 31, 1855 and was married to Rufus Hinchman of Rush County. They lived their early married life in Rush County. First three children were born in Rush Co., Virgie (Virginia), Chester, and (James) Blaine and LuElla was born in Van Buren Township, Shelby County. When Virgie was ten months old a terrible tornado struck their home and completely destroyed it. Aunt Gusta saw how bad a cloud looked and horses were at barn wanting in. She rushed to the barn and got them in and rushed back to the house and Virgie was standing by a window and Aunt grabbed her in her arms and the last thing she could see was a white spread on bed and the house went. They had got to a mantle and floor that was separate from rest and it dropped and they fell and chimney came down on them and all around them. When Aunt Gusta came to herself, she began to reach for Virgie and found her with mouth *full* of plastering. Uncle Rufus was a carpenter and had been away at work that day. Aunt Nancy Norris took Virgie and Aunt into her home and took care of them until they were able to come down home to Grandpa and Grandma Branson. Rufus built another house and they continued to live in Rush County until they moved to VanBuren Township, where Ella was born.

Then they moved to Indianapolis when she was about three years old. Virgie was a music teacher and crocheted quite a bit. She was never married and died at 38 years of age (of Tb). Chester married Flossie Cloud and they had five children. (Dorothy, Melvyn, Vernon, Earl and Ruth.)

Dorothy married Roy Yater who has been with Stokley VanCamp packing Co. for years and is Manager of a plant in Tennessee. Melvyn is in the banking business. Earl and Vernon, I do not know their occupation. Ruth, youngest married Herman Keurst and he has worked for Sears for years.

Chester Hinchman was in printing business all of his life and was considered very fine about some coloring. He was member of Woodruff Place Baptist Church and very high in Masons. He died about five or 6 years ago in January when snow was so deep and temperatures were 20 and 25 degrees below zero. Not a relative got to his funeral. (Not true! I was there! SH) Flossie is living yet, will be 84 in September. Wears hearing aid and is very crippled with arthritis but crocheting *for* great-grandchildren.

When Hinchman family moved to Indianapolis, they located at 1121 North Rural Street and Uncle Rufus built their home. Then built house for (with) Chester next door at 1125. That was out in the country then. Blaine Hinchman was married to Emma Wasser and one son was born, Louis. Blaine started clothing factory and was making meri's *work* clothes then some race driver wanted a uniform, and Blaine ended up making uniforms for race drivers all over the world. He built a big new factory all air-conditioned, about 2 or 3 years ago. (JB Hinchman Co. In 2015 no long in family hands.) Emma died at a nursing home few years ago. Turned everything over to Louis. He died this past June and would have been 85 years old in July. He and Emma both died with cancer.

Louis and wife Bertha have charge of the factory and doing well they say. They have two sons, one a pilot with the Great Lakes Airlines and other in Pharmaceutical College.

Luella Hinchman married William Anthony and no children. Bill Anthony was railroad man all his life, born near Scipio, Indiana. His first work was on the Pennsylvania Railroad, his runs were from Columbus to Cambridge City. Later he went to working out of Indianapolis and runs were from Champaign, Illinois to Springfield, Ohio. Ella started in art school and did some china painting but had to give up on account of her throat. She then went to work at Millinery Shop near Union Station and Bill had a sister working there and he would run in to see her when he came in to the station and that is how Ella met him.

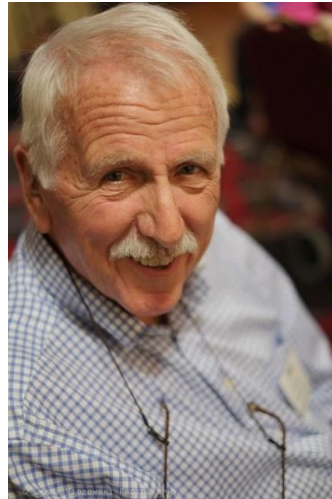
They were married at her home and Aunt Gusta made her wedding dress. Bill and Ella lived at 616 N. Bancroft (where we spent our honeymoon), for some years, they then bought the home place when her folks died. They spent most of the last 20 years in Lakeland, Florida. Both died down there and were brought back here for burial at Crown Hill. Uncle Rufus and Aunt Gusta both died the same year. He died in May and Aunt Gusta died October 3, 1921. Aunt Gusta was only 66 years old.

Note: LaVanche Kney Brown (1895-?) was a maternal first cousin and close friend of Luella (Ella) Hinchman Anthony. Edited for clarity and spelling done by Sharon E. Hinchman, Indianapolis, IN, July 2015

**Editor's Note:** Sharon Hinchman is the great-granddaughter of Rufus Hinchman. Rufus was the son of Andrew and Mary Ann Smelser Hinchman of Rush Co., Indiana; s/o William and Mary Symms Hinchman of Monroe Co., WV; s/o John and Sarah Vinson Hinchman of Monroe Co., WV, s/o William and Elizabeth Hinchman of Dorchester Co., Maryland and Monroe Co., Virginia - West Virginia.



**Christy and Sam Brown**



**Jack and Linda Clarkson**



**Chase Brown**



**Wilma and Don Hinchman**



**Esther Hinchman**



**Nedra Hinchman and granddaughter Emilie**



**Mary and Joe Hinchman**

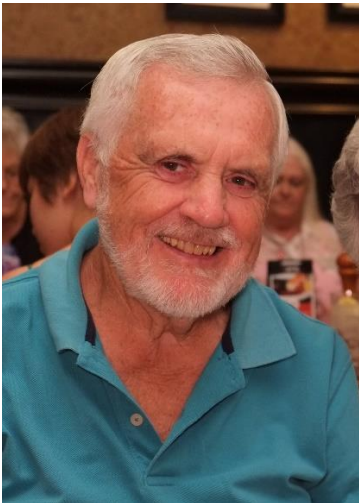




**Elise and Kevin Hinchman**



**Tom and Jan Hinchman**



**Walter Hinchman**



**Byron and Pamela Hinchman Skinner**



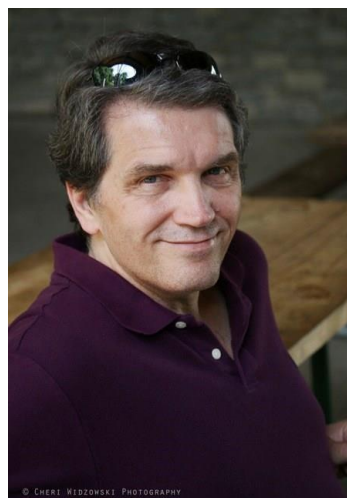
**Ethan**



**Sharon and Ron Tebben**



**Stephanie**



**Dan and Cheri Widzowski**





## The Holy Land - by Royce Hinchman, Sr.

Submitted by Tom Hinchman, Written about 1954

Gee! I suppose I could say the greatest two days of my life are coming to a close! The India and Bangkok trip was great for pure entertaining and strange things to see. But for sheer historical as well as spiritual and emotional experience and beauty, this was just it! I'll spend most of this letter, which I am starting as we are only 30" out of Jerusalem, hitting just the highlights of what we saw on the whole trip. I'll finish up tonight with a nite-nite, and what I trust will be a message of our safe trip and arrival back in Dhahran.

We took off yesterday morning right on time, infact 5 minutes early, at 4:55 AM. It was daylight by the time we neared Baghdad, light enough that I tried a couple of shots of the Euphrates valley and Baghdad itself from the air. Of course, after we got on the ground, all that could be seen was the airport and surrounding area. Our flying time from Dhahran to Baghdad was 3 1/2 hours, so we arrived there around 7:30 local time (8:30 Dhahran time). After 1/2 hour for refueling, and our first beer in months, we took off for Jerusalem, leaving Baghdad 8:00 AM local time, and arriving there at 11:00 AM local (another hour gained) time. Our plane was met by Saleem Dakkak of the Dakkak Tour Agencies, and he personally stayed with us all the way, until time to leave. He really went all out for us, since this is the first Jerusalem trip for more than 4 months, and he is anxious to get the business started back again. After passport red tape, all taken care of by Saleem, he took us in 5 limousines to the Azzohra Hotel, near Herrod's gate in the old wall. After getting set in the hotel, and having a fine meal (4 meals included in the tour) - a lovely piece of watermelon for dessert, by the way, we started on the first part of the tour - first the wall of the old city, by the Golden Gate and St. Stephen's Gate. There I got a picture of the garden where Stephen was stoned to death. Before letting yourself become awestricken by all these things we saw, I want to tell you that much of it has been reproduced, since Jerusalem and the main parts of the Holy Land were destroyed many times in the early days, and the points of interest have been reproduced as near as possible on the actual site. Most of the present structures, however, have been well preserved from the restoration by the Crusaders in the 9th Century, if I remember my history correctly. Many original things have been uncovered by archeologists by tunneling far underground through the rock and rubble caused by the times Jerusalem has been destroyed. This was one of the marvels of the whole tour to me.

As is generally known, there are now two schools of thought as to location of Christ's tomb. The one the Roman Catholic Church, the Moslems, and a few others, such as Armenian, Greek Lutheran and a few other of the Protestant faiths recognize, is the Caverns under where the Church of the Holy Sepulchre now stand which they feel to be the authentic site of Calvary, Crucifixion and burial of Christ. This is inside the present wall of Jerusalem, but those who lean toward this site claim that it was outside the original wall. The other is the more recently located Garden Tomb which was discovered by a British Archeologist who found, though much excavation, features which tie this Garden Tomb more closely to passages of scripture. After personally viewing them both, I can more firmly believe in this garden tomb as the authentic. This Englishman spent many years in his work as a result of dissatisfaction with the Holy Sepulchre site, and now the Garden Tomb is accepted by the Church of England and most of the Protestant denominations. Not being a student of the Bible (regretfully, after this trip) or of Holy Land history, much of the things I am relating about these great visual experiences is the word of our guide, who has perhaps the finest reputation in all the land of Jordan, Saleem Dakkak.

To get back to the sequence of our tour, upon passing through St. Stephan's Gate, we visited the first station of the Cross, just off the Via Dolorosa (way



of The Cross). This was the Court Yard of Pontius Pilate, where one beautiful painting depicts the throng who clamored "Crucify Him, Crucify Him". From there we proceeded to the "Church of All Nations" built in the Garden of Gethsemane. There we saw the rock, claimed to be the original rock where Jesus prayed in the garden, and the part of the garden where He was betrayed. The olive trees have stumpy gnarled trunks 6 feet across known to be more than 2000 years old, lending credence to the authenticity of Gethsemane. Next came Bethany and the home of Mary, Martha and Lazarus. Of course this was all rebuilt over excavations, but bits of mosaic were found and identified from the scripture, and are displayed there now. We then continued from there along the way of the thieves and robbers and stopped at the site of the Iner of the Good Samaritan, before starting the long descent to Jericho, in the Jordan Valley, and 1200 feet below sea level. We passed through Jericho to the Jordan River, the most talked of river in the world although you'll probably be disillusioned to learn it is no more than 50ft wide.

A few miles below here, the Jordan empties into the Dead Sea, the lowest body of water in the world, 1700ft. below sea level. The Dead Sea is the second of the "7 Wonders of the World" I have seen in the past 3 months (other being the Taj Mahal in India), and is truly a Marvel. To reach it, our party retraced our way back through Jericho, where we stopped to see excavation revealing part of the old wall of Jericho, Mt Temptation, and Elisha's Springs where women were coming in droves for the water. Here pictures were forbidden, but you know me. Had to stop to fix my camera, and while I was working on it, the doggone thing went off, taking what I hope was a nice picture, right under the noses of the Guards. Our arrival by the Dead Sea was timed pretty much with the setting of the sun - a tremendous experience. We were on the opposite end from the site of Sodam and Gomorrah, the sinful cities Lot and his wife were fleeing from along the valley now covered by the Dead Sea. The Jordan River and streams from the mountains empty into the Dead Sea (all fresh waterstreams), there is no outlet, yet the water is 27% salt with no living thing in it. The history given us by the guide was that when Lots wife turned to look back, she became an eternal pillar of salt which is still somewhere at the bottom of the Dead Sea - and when great rains came, cutting streams in the surrounding mountains, it formed the Sea to cover the phenomena from all mankind.

This was to have been over last stop before dinner back at the hotel, but upon noting a couple of swimmers, I mentioned to Saleem that it would be nice to say we had swam in the Dead Sea. So he split up the party, and Orly and I stayed with about 9 others and had a swim I'll remember all my life!!! There is no other swim like it! We peeled to our shorts, and in a jiffy were in the water, and surprise! We lay like boards on the water! Upon turning, <sup>as I did back</sup> I was amazed that nearly all my body was out of the water, and it was very difficult to stand in water up to the arm pits, since the water kept throwing the feet toward the surface. Saleem warned of getting the face under water because of the smarting of eyes, nostrils and throat from the salt, so we paddled around for 15 or 20 minutes having great fun, before we finally proceeded to the freshwater showers (from nearby wells) high on the bank, where it took a good 5 minutes bathing to remove the salt from our skin. So much for a swim in the Dead Sea! Then came the long crooked climb the 5000 feet or so back to Jerusalem. At one point, about 1/3 of the way up the ascent a huge sign beside the road said "Sea Level"! Otherwise the trip back to the hotel along the Thieves and Robbers Road in the moonlight was marked only by the need for care by the driver to avoid hitting the donkey riders along the way.

I never particularly cared for mutton, but the way these steak-like slabs of it were prepared for our dinner, it was very tasty, and everyone seemed to relish it. After the meal, Saleem took us on a shopping tour of Old Jerusalem. You won't appreciate our shopping tour to the fullest until you've had an opportunity to see



the pictures I was able to get the next morning (today), along this same way! Everything is "ways" here, since there isn't a car inside the walls of the old city, the narrow "ways" being covered with cobblestones just like in the early days of Jerusalem. I bought a few things I'll tell you about later, just souvenir type items as the merchandise of higher value is actually more expensive in Jerusalem than on Bahrain Island (or even Al Khobar, Saudi Arabia) where it is exported to - mostly due to heavy tourist trade in Jerusalem. I also picked up some postcards which you won't get through direct mail I'm afraid. I started to write them after I had lain down back at my hotel room, and -curses- my Ball Point just wouldn't work on them. What a day! But that was only the beginning, as I was to learn this morning!

Saleem had us awakened at 6:15 AM for breakfast so we could start early. He prides himself on showing our Air Force tours everything worth seeing in the little more than a day we have here on the week-end flights. But what a rat-race, following him at a trot, a movie camera in one hand and Retina II a for color slides in the other, in and out of buildings - flash attachment on, flash attachment off, trying to reload film, listen to Saleem so notes could be jotted down (holding cameras between legs while so -doing!) That was one time I needed to be a cross between an octopus and a gazelle. Can't you just see us all!

But into the cars we hopped about 7:00 AM, and away to the Damascus Gate in the old city wall, passing through onto the Via Dolorosa, where we started the stations of the cross. It (the cross) was so heavy that Jesus had to put it down and rest 9 times in addition to the 3 times he fell. The Bible tells us of things taking place at each of these - 14 in all, counting the nailing and place of raising the cross - a deep and touching story of great emotion to remember, when one is tracing his probable steps, particularly. At the end, on top of one belief of Calvary, stands the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. Did the flash bulbs ever pop inside there!

After that it was back to the Damascus Gate, winding through the tiny narrow streets. It was here I took several color shots of the masses of people, and many feet of movie film before a police man protested "No, no - picture forbid", after my most sincere apology, I gingerly moved away, and when he did not follow, I took off with my treasure like Jack in the Beanstalk. Leading up in the cars again at the Gate, we were next taken past Gethsemane again to Mt Olive, which commands a beautiful view of the entire city of Jerusalem on one side (including much of the Israeli part) and Bethlehem in the hazy distance to the other side.

From there we proceeded to the Garden Tomb, which, to me was the most impressive of all, from its very lack of attempts at reproduction and resulting authenticity. Only 6 months ago, they have found the well, now stone steps going down to it, or to the mouth of it rather. The guide said a prayer into it, and the echo kept coming back for several seconds. I'll tell you more of the story behind the well, when I dwell upon details later, (Details he says! and here it is page 3!) since there is considerable connection between it and later scenes at the tomb near Golgatha (skull rock).

After leaving the Garden Tomb outside the wall, we departed for Bethlehem driving past the caves of the lepers. Bethlehem is 5 miles by the old road, straight across the mountains, in Jesus's day written to be a laborious day's journey. Now it is 14 miles curling around engineered hard road. Enroute, we could see the hills of Judea far to the south, and the Dead Sea to the East. Then, nearing Bethlehem, we stopped on a curve around the peak, for a view of some of the prettiest scenery I have ever glimpsed - Shepherd's Hills! (Before Bethlehem) breath taking beauty to say the least. Then ahead of us lay Bethlehem



high on a hill, behind which lay the volcanic Mount Herrod.

I think the <sup>site</sup>sight of Nativity is certainly close to 100% authentic since there just isn't much of anyplace else for it. The huge church of Nativity has services going on all the time, and in the caverns underneath the huge structure is the altars marking the stable and the manger. In another part of the tunnels under St. Catherine's chapel is where the Father Joseph is supposed to have stopped in Bethlehem on his way back from his flight to Egypt, also where the angel appeared to him to tell him to take the babe to Egypt because the Roman Soldiers were killing all the babies.

The church of the Nativity at Bethlehem wound up the tour proper, but we were given 40 minutes to wander in and out of the shops on the 2 streets of old Bethlehem. We didn't even go into the newer and more modern part of the City. Oh yes, Oh Little Town of Bethlehem is now a city at least the new part of it on the other side of the hill. After a late dinner back at the hotel, and rush to the little Airport (and a last minute beer!) we belatedly got off at 3:00 PM (5:00 PM Dhahran time). We are flying back direct, through, and the boys up front are really geosing this old gooney-bird along, so we expect to arrive by 10:30 - just a half hour longer.

Counting 7 or 8 where the bulbs failed, I took 112 color shots, and just have a few feet to wind up 150 ft of movies. One of the fellows had 7, 36 exposure rolls with him. Well he didn't take quite all of those so when I was I was going to run out, I bought another from him. And just had enough! I have about 4 out of 40 flash bulbs left.



Deacon James Hinchman, Sept. 30, 7 lbs 13 oz. 21.5". Parents - Jason Hinchman and Kaila Perri  
Grandson of Tom and Jan Hinchman, Great Grandson of Royce, Sr. and Ruth Hinchman,  
[See article above written by Royce Hinchman, Sr.]

Great-Great Grandson of J. G. Blaine Hinchman and Great-Great-Great Grandson of Adam Hinchman

## WILLIAM HINCHMAN AND THE SALISBURY PRISON, SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA

**William Hinchman:** was born 12-23-1800 near Wolf Creek, Monroe Co., Virginia (West Virginia) and died 10-2-1862 probably in North Carolina. His death may have been in his West Virginia home or a Salisbury, North Carolina prison. Burial is unknown. William was the son of William Hinchman and his wife Mary Ann Perry of Logan Co., VA-WV. He married three different women named Elizabeth - (1) Elizabeth Symms ca 5-31-1825, Monroe Co., WV; (2) Elizabeth Hatfield ca 1833; (3) Elizabeth Chapman ca 12-16-1857 Cabell Co., VA-WV.

Several sources - *The Ironton Register*; *The Salisbury Prison*; *War of the Rebellion*; and *The Horrible Massacre of Guyandotte* - record William's terrible fate at the hands of Confederates. His capture occurred only a few weeks after the death of his twenty-year-old son John W. Hinchman. According to *The Ironton Register* dated 11-21-1861, William was taken prisoner by the Confederates during the Battle of Guyandotte.

*War of The Rebellion* states that William Hinchman, a former magistrate and commissioner of revenue, "voted against secession" and "for a member of the Wheeling convention and the Northern Congress." The statement continues as follows: "In this case I think as Hinchman has voted for establishing the revolutionary government of Virginia he ought to be turned over to the State authorities to be tried for treason against the State. He does not seem to have had any connection with the army or the military authorities of the United States. His offense is civil and political, and as it is immediately directed against the State of Virginia he ought to be brought to justice by that State. His general character is good." Witnesses named are Peters; Beekman; Wilson; and Albert Laidly.

*The Horrible Massacre of Guyandotte:* Dr. J.H. Rouse, who was captured by the Confederates, wrote poignantly about the harsh treatment of prisoners by the rebels. Several quotations from his book follow:

P-14. "Connected with this God-forsaken banditti I recognized many of my former acquaintances ..."

P-15. "(The prisoners) would entreat the rebels to allow them to rest their weary limbs or ride behind them, to which appeal they would only reply, you d--n Yankees, or tory, as the case might be, (calling the soldiers Yankees and the Union citizens tories.)... It was truly a time to try men's souls. (The prisoners) were forced to run mile after mile through mud and water, with hands tied, and not allowed the privilege of quenching their thirst with the water that they were forced to wade through ... and with a voice like that of mad men cry out: close up, close up, a phrase that will never be forgotten by those who suffered with us ..." P-15. "Among others (prisoners) I noticed Messrs. Dauthit, Hinchman and Kile, all of whom had served their country in a civil capacity..." P-17. "We having been stowed away in our narrow house, without either light or fire ... or food or drink ... no blanket or place to lie our wearied limbs upon, amid the groans of our sick and wounded, whose wounds had not yet been dressed, and the profanity of the rebels without, presenting a scene well worthy of being compared with the regions of the damned."

Rouse continues writing about their experiences and especially about the treatment of the civilian prisoner William Hinchman. P-24. "... one of our guards, cocked and raised his rifle from his shoulder to shoot Mr. Hinchman ... under the pretext that he had been making signs for a concealed friend to fire on the rebels, abusing the old gentleman in an outrageous manner." P-25. "Thus the day went on, our poor fellows wading and running ... and it snowing. It was truly heart-rending to see those old citizens ... The rebels were much amused at the sport, and some of them laughed heartily ..."

*The Salisbury Prison:* According to Louis A. Brown's *The Salisbury Prison*, William Hinchman, of Cabell Co., VA, was among the civilians held at the prison on July 29th, 1862.

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** William and his wife Elizabeth Hatfield and their son Adam Hinchman are the ancestors of many Hinchman Heritage Society members.

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**Esther Hinchman, 101 years this year!**

### **Letters to the Editor**

Ethan Thompson's summary of the recent summer Hinchman reunion: "Well I had a good day with the Hinchman Family and celebrated Esters 100 1/2 and ate and drove all day with Kevin."

**Hinchman Heritage Society - July 6-10, 2016**  
**Courtyard Marriott, Billy Graham Pkwy**  
**321 W. Woodlawn Rd, Charlotte, NC 28217, Telephone 704-945-6800**  
**Room rate: 2 Queen or 1 King is \$99 + current 15.25% tax = \$114.10**

**Internet:** [www.hinchman.org](http://www.hinchman.org)  
**Facebook:** Hinchman Heritage Society, Hinchman Heritage Society Group;  
Hinchman Heritage Society Cookbook  
**Cover and other photos by Cheri Widzowski Photography**



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**Ethan, Kevin, and Stephanie - "Holding up the Family Tree"**  
**Photo by Cheri Widzowski Photography 2015**

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