

Karen FYI

Kurt Arner Switzerland

Hi Kurt thank you very much for your information. I live in Portland Oregon on the west side of town

There is so much circumstantial evidence that Jacob left the Arner family Farm in Eastern Pennsylvania and emigrated to Canada where he joined Butler's Raiders and avoided conflict with the King's Men.

We have to believe that he did settle on a grant from the government for his service on the north side of Lake Erie. Our name is not that common as it could be confused with someone similar. We do know that he settled there, had children and prospered. We also know that back in the forties my uncle Joseph was interested in genealogy and contacted the Canadian government to learn if there were any Canadian geographical sites with the name Arner attached to it. He learned that there had been an Arner post office on the north side of Lake Erie in the countryside named Arner's Corners. However, it had been discontinued and shut down probably in during World War II.

We also know there was another brother of the Arnerns who moved to the Western frontier of the United States. At that time Ohio, Illinois, Indiana. He became a member of an Indian tribe in Northern Indiana. He would never come out from the Indian lifestyle because he was comfortable with it. I also have this little tidbit from another Arner descendant who remembered this:

*When my mother was young (1920's) some Arner, who worked for the census dept., visited her father. His story, passed down, doesn't quite mesh, but here 'tis; that there were two brothers pre-Revolutionary war who came over from a country that started with an "S." They went to Canada during the War, and then one emigrated back to the US, to WI or MN, after the war, and the other stayed in Canada. The only other thing that my mother remembered is that this Arner was big, and stood with his knees hyperextended!*

*Thanks,  
Susan*

I'm guessing this big man could very well have been the Jacob's brother who joined the Indians and never returned to "Civilization." I don't know that we are missing a brother. I'll have to look.

Ever since my Uncle Joe's efforts during World War II to get in touch with Canadian Arnerns we have never been able to successfully integrate their information into our records. However I still must believe the Canadian Arnerns are Jacob's descendants which of course makes them Johan's descendants.

In 1986 I visited Switzerland on business and ventured up to Windlach where I inquired at the church as to records of Arnerns. I was advised there were no Arnerns and all the records had been taken to the archives near Zurich. On the following trip I did get to go to the archives in Winterthur and spent several days there searching records. I met and had a nice discussion with the director of The Archives Herr Dr. Phister who advised me of several interesting items. Number one his family had traveled with our family on their Journey from England to Philadelphia and he was well aware of the history of that trip. He also advised me that there were no Arnerns left near or around Windlach or Stadel. Further, I learned that the word Arner was an alteration of the real last name which was aner. The (n) in that word had a horizontal line above the (n) and it signified that there be two (ns) so that our basic name was a n n e r. I suspect the (r) in our name was added when our kin arrived at Philadelphia and told the Brits their name was "Ahna". I can understand the confusion because of the similarity and the way Germans and Brits speak.

I have seen three meanings of the words Arner, Orner, Ahner, etc.: Farm laborer, eagle, and "of Ann". Knowing that Arner as a name, appears in Swedeish, German, Herbrew, Irish and Slovak there are probably more meanings.

In 1995 My wife and I visited her family in Adelboden and drove through Interlaken and Lucerne on our way back to Zurich. As with all Switzerland, beautiful. Everytime I get off the plane in Zurich, I feel at home again.

What is the Red book of eiler? I flew several years with a Gene Eiler in KC-135s.

Evergreen Aviation is a very sad story. I spent 13 years there after I quit traveling, I gave tours of the "Spruce Goose" and did restoration on the collection. The owner of the Museum and all the other tentacles of the conglomerate, died and left his friends and family with a mess for IRS and the justice Department to clean up. After the attorneys got done, there wasn't much left. Half of the aircraft were confiscated or sold off to pay off the debts. But tit was fun while it lasted.

Thanks for your info. Please stay in touch, cuz.

Don