The Forget Me Not
Daisy Weil
Kansan
Eldon sent home an account of his trip taken from their army ship to the world. He sent it to the Atha (Kansas) Daily World, and described things this well:

The 'ships of the Old Desert,' on our tour from the Menar House hotel out into the desert and to the Pyramids of the ancient Pharaohs at Gizhe. Here beside one of the Pyramids stands the Sphinx, a majestic creature, half man and half animal, whose massive structure seems to hold even the far reaches of the desert under its eye. Returning that evening members of the group could turn in their saddles and watch the giant Pyramids turn to red-gold as the setting sun seemed to transform the entire area into a magnificent flame. The day was brought to an end by enjoying a few leisure hours in the famous Shepherds' hotel, and in a cafe found in one of ex-King Farouk's palaces. At 9 the next morning we left for Cairo airport, on the way visiting the Heliopolis, the ancient Egyptian city of learning where Moses studied, and the Virgin Tree, where the Holy Family was supposed to have stayed after coming to Egypt to escape King Herod. At 11 a.m. we left the Cairo airport to embark on a 2 1/2-hour flight that carried them to the highlight of our tour, Jerusalem, Jordan.

The next morning we took in the general sights of the city and at noon we sat down to a typical Arabian meal, consisting of skikbage, stewed vegetables, flat native bread and the famous strong Turkish coffee. The afternoon, an optional tour of the City of Jericho, the Dead Sea and the River Jordan, was taken. Near the City of Jericho we saw women dressed to the teeth, four times a day they put their water jugs on their head and walk down to an ancient spring. The women first wash their feet in the spring and then fill their jugs with water and return home. Some women were noticed who did not have the customary jugs and were seen carrying Standard Oil cans on their heads. Sunday morning we assembled on the Shepherds' Hill, where the angels came into the shepherds on the birthnight of Christ. A devotional service was held here. On Sunday afternoon we left Jerusalem for Beirut. Here the hotel overlooked the Mediterranean, giving a beautiful view of the shore and water. While in Beirut, we had a motor coach trip through the Lebanese resorts, Aley, Sefar, the Lebanon Pass and on to view the Fertile Plain. Lunch was eaten in Baalbeck, the City of the Sun, and after the tour continued to the Roman temples of Jupiter, Baalhus and Acropolis. We had dinner back in our hotel and the remainder of the evening was spent at leisure.

The following morning we left Beirut on the last leg of the journey to visit Istanbul, a center of eastern intrigue. The tour had only a half day in Istanbul, but we were able to see quite a bit in that length of time. Highlighting the Istanbul tour was the trip into the native bazaar. Here we saw the natives at their different crafts.

SP-3 Prawl is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Prawl of Hiawatha. He is now in a trip through Spain, Portugal, French Morocco and North Africa and hopes to come back through Brussels to see the World's fair. Eldon will be on this last trip 16 days and will hitchhike in airplanes to see all the country he wants to visit.
CHRISTMAS BALL

AT THE

"NEW - CRAWFORD"

Severance, Kansas,

December 28th, 1893.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Severance Dancing Club.

Yourself and Ladies

are Respectfully invited to

attend.
ST. JOSEPH CHILDREN

Thomas Byron Hunter, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hunter, 2602 Henick street.
There ain't no wives with us.
There ain't no wives with us.
There may be wives with some of you guys,
But there ain't no wives with us.
—Tune, "It Ain't Goin' to Rain No More."

No doubt the "Roughnecks,"
along with a lot of the fellows
who ain't got no wives with 'em,
are going to take back
Gotham Gold Stripe Silk Hose
to make peace in the family!
Prices Are Now Reduced:

$2.00 Service Weight Silk ........... $1.85
$2.25 Chiffons ....................... $1.85
$2.75 Chiffons ....................... $2.25

Perfumes, Underthings, Vanities, Handkerchiefs
OBITUARY

JACOB STOUT

Jacob Stout, born December 25th, 1844 in Highland County, Ohio, he was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Stout, died at his home near Severance, Kansas, Sept. 23, 1926 at 7:30 P.M. aged 81 years, 6 months 28 days. He was married March 4th, 1869 to Elizabeth Ann Stivers of Brown County, Ohio. To this union four children were born, one son, Oke Stout, three daughters, Mrs. F. J. Libbey, Mrs. Pearl Corcoran, Mrs. Ed Lyons, and five grand children, Paul Libbey, Francis Libbey (deceased), Ruth, Marie, and Louise Corcoran. He is also survived by one brother John Stout of New Vienna, Ohio and a number of nephews and nieces.

A veteran of the Civil War enlisted in 1861 in the 50th Ohio Volunteers, Company E. after one year of active service he was discharged, for disability, recovering his health he reenlisted in March 1865 in Company F. of Oct. 18th, 1865. Mustered out at Augusta, Ga., returned to his home in Ohio and for five years more he labored on the farm until 1870 when he decided to go west and with his family depart for Rushville, Mo., where he spent one year. The following year of 1871 he came to Doniphan County, Kansas near the Syracuse School Neighborhood, later moving to the farm south of Severance where his daughter, Mrs. F. J. Libbey now resides. His next move was to old Stout place near Stout's Station and near where his last home stands.

He was an honest, industrious man and by his efforts had accumulated a great many life's blessings. His family married and all lived near him and helped him enjoy the fruits of his busy life.

His wife passed away June 21, 1914, after many years of happy wedded life. They were an ideal couple, industrious, loving, and happy, living in perfect harmony with their neighbors, helping them in every way possible and in those days of early hardships in Kansas a friend reached its fullest meaning and lived many years in a circle of dearly loved friends many of whom the families surviving will miss the deceased as a loved one gone but long to be remembered for his many acts of charity and kindness.

During his last illness he was given every care and attention loving hands could give, but his life's work was completed and he departed this life to receive his heavenly reward due a good and faithful soldier, leaving his children God's richest blessings to help them through life, the example of a good father and a true friend.

He received the Baptismal Ritual of the M. E. Church administered by Rev. Whittlesy, a short time ago.

The funeral services conducted by the Reverend Byers of Kansas City, were held from the M. E. Church Sunday afternoon September 26. The American Legion Posts of Troy and Leona were in charge of the services at the cemetery.

The honorary pallbearers were Mr. Ed Lyons, Horton; Mr. J. M. Morley; Mrs. T. J. Lyons; Mr. T. P. Pry and Mrs. Chas. Moyer, Severance. Active pallbearers were Mr. Ben Skinner, Robinson; Mr. Will Cunningham, Denton; Mr. A. B. Skinner, Mr. Chas. Foster, and Mr. Peter Prawl, Severance.
Mrs. Ellen Robb, a resident of this county for 62 years, died at her home in Severance early Monday morning Sept. 5, 1921, at the age of 73 years. She had been ailing for many weeks, and had suffered much, but with great courage and Christian resignation, very characteristic of the pioneer wife and mother. In the death of Mrs. Robb Severance lost one of its most esteemed pioneer women who saw this country grow up from a wild waste of prairie land to a fruitful, smiling garden of peace and plenty. To the upbuilding of this country she has contributed years of faithful service. She suffered all the ills and endured the many hardships and discouragements of the long, dark pioneer days when it must often have seemed to those making the fight that even the Lord himself had forsaken the land. But she, with others, fought bravely, smiled at adversity, scorned disaster and finally shared in the glorious triumph of civilization with its blessings of peace and plenty.

Mrs. Ellen Pry, daughter of John and Catherine Pry, was born April 26, 1848, near Springfield, Ohio, and came with the family to Doniphan county in November 1859, locating on the old homestead farm just southeast of the present site of Severance. There, with her brothers and sisters she grew to young womanhood. This was during the years of the civil war, and like all the maidens of her time, her heart was thrilled by the heroic deeds of the boys in blue, and many an encouraging letter she sent to her soldier boy while he was in the long fight, hoping his way through the smoke of the conflict to the sunshine of victory and peace. And after the war was over, her soldier boy came home a captain brave and a lover true, and she rewarded him by giving him her heart and her hand. Like many of her brave sisters she helped win the war by encouraging with her love and loyalty the brave man who fought to keep the flag flying over this free land.

Ellen Pry was married to Capt. Geo. H. Robb at White Cloud, Kans., May 20, 1866. They settled on a farm near where Severance is now located. Nine children were born to them. Four survive. They are: Mrs. Bertha Berryman, St. Joseph; Palmer and Oliver Robb and Mrs. Sol. Weil, Severance. A sister, Mrs. M. Eaton, and a brother, T. P. Pry, both of Severance also survive her. Capt. Robb was for many years postmaster at Severance. Mrs. Robb was a charter member of the W. R. C. organized here in 1887. Their children have all been loyal and faithful, very solicitous for the welfare of their parents. Mrs. Robb was a kindly woman who never tired of doing good. She was especially kind and attentive to the sick and suffering.

The funeral services, held at the home, were brief. Mrs. O. M. Anderson read an obituary, and read a few verses from Scripture. The Moyer sisters sang beautiful, consoling songs, and the remains of this beloved woman were laid to rest in the Bitter cemetery, south of town, Tuesday Sept. 6.
John Schriener.

John Schriener, 72 years old, died suddenly Tuesday night as a result of a heart attack at his home in Severance, Kan. He was a lifelong resident of Severance and was employed as a grader operator on the county roads. Mr. Schriener is survived by his wife, Mrs. Essie Schriener of the home; three sons, Private First Class Emmett Lee Schriener, with the United States army in Germany; Clarence Schriener, Oakland, Calif., and Kenneth Schriener, Huron, Kan.; and two daughters, Mrs. Harry Bauer, St. Joseph, and Mrs. Roy Molt, Bendena, Kan. Services and burial will be tomorrow in Severance.

DEATHS.

Babeck.

Bert A. Babcock, son of the late Franklin and Effie Baldwin Babcock, was born April 27th, 1862 at Troy, Kansas, and died July 5th, 1937, at a hospital in Little Rock, Arkansas, following a short illness from which he was ill a few days; at the time of his death being 55 years, 2 months and 13 days of age. For thirty years he had been employed on the Iron Mountain and Rock Island R. R. as a Fireman and Engineer. Twenty-five years ago he was united in marriage with Miss Florence Parker of Little Rock, and there they have made their home throughout the years. He was a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers, and this order had charge of the services at the cemetery.

The funeral occurred from his late home, services conducted by a Reader of the local Christian Science church, burial made in Oakland Cemetery at Little Rock.

Proceeded in death by his parents, twin brothers and sister. Survived by his wife, Mrs. Florence Babcock of the home; by one brother W. C. Babcock of Dodge City, Kansas; one sister Mrs. Arnold Atkins and one niece Nadine Atkins of Severance, by a host of friends in Little Rock and in his old home town of Severance. Bert Babcock came with his parents to Sever-

PIONEER WOMAN DEAD.

Mrs. George Bird Came to Doniphan County in 1859.

Denton lost a much loved lady when Mrs. Emma Bird passed away after a few days illness at her home here on Monday evening at 8 o'clock at the age of 88. Mrs. Bird was the widow of L. George Bird, a civil war veteran, to whom she was married Nov. 6, 1867. Their five children, three survive, V. E. A. Bird, of Berne, Kansas; George F. Bird, of Severance and Mrs. Estella Harless, of St. Joseph, Mo. They were all at her bedside during her illness, as was her grand daughter, Miss Mabel Harless, who for several years has made her home with Mrs. Bird.

Funeral services, conducted by the Rev. Ruhlen of the Methodist church, were held at the home Wednesday afternoon and burial was in the Highland cemetery.

Mrs. Bird has been a resident of Denton for many years and her gentle manner and lovable disposition endeared her to everyone.

Her passing is deeply felt by the whole community.

Mrs. Bird was born at Lansing, New York, April 26, 1847, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davison. She came with her parents to Kansas in 1857, settling near Highland about 1859. After her marriage she lived on a farm north of Severance for 40 years, moving to Denton 22 years ago. Mr. Bird died June 20, 1934. Mrs. Bird was a member of the Methodist church.
Passed Away Tuesday Afternoon. Service At M. E. Church Wednesday. Buried At Oak Hill.

WAS WELL KNOWN PUBLISHER AND AUTHOR
Editor Of News Two Different Times. Leaves Host Of Friends To Mourn. Came To Kansas In 1880.

Once again the hand of death has fallen in Severance, this time to claim Mrs. Hattie E. Peeler, aged 75 years, an old and highly respected resident of Doniphan County.

Mrs. Peeler passed away Tuesday afternoon at her home in Severance, where she has resided since 1888, following illness which lasted for many weeks.

The deceased was the widow of Myron M. Peeler, who up until the time of his death was engaged in the seed and nursery and elevator business.

The late Mrs. Peeler, during her long residence in Severance, was the owner and publisher of the News at two different times. From 1901 to 1905 and in 1910, she again purchased the paper, which she published for several years.

She was also well known as a writer of books and songs. She was the author of "The Golden Bells of Memory," a book which gained a wide reputation, and two fine songs for the McKinley campaign entitled "McKinley's Marching Song" to the tune of "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are Marching" and the other, "Veterans Marching Song" to the tune of "Shouting the Battle Cry of Freedom."

Everything possible was done to comfort and brighten the days of the deceased during her last illness by her many friends.

Hattie E. Jenkins, daughter of Thomas K. and Jeanna P. Jenkins, was born in Linton County, New York, Dec. 9, 1849 and died Apr. 28, 1925 at her home in Severance, Kansas.

She was married to Myron M. Peeler in 1867, and came to Saline County, Kansas in 1880 where they engaged in the seed and nursery business, for some time, moving to Robinson, Kansas where he ran an elevator, afterwards removing to St. Joe where they were again in seed business, until they moved to Severance, Kans. in 1898, where Mr. Peeler died in 1903.

Mrs. Peeler was a member of the Relief Corps and O. E. S. No. 218 and the M.E. church of Severance.

Funeral services were conducted from M. E. church by pastor, A. C. Stewart, and burial made in Oak Hill beside her husband, "Lead Kindly Light" and two other solos were rendered by Mr. Tom Springere.

The pallbearers who conducted the remains to its last resting place were Hjalmar Swanson, R. W. Morley, Wm. Dittemore, Geo. Bird, T. J. Lyons, and Harry Ware, all of whom had known the deceased during her long residence in the community. The many floral offerings which decorated the casket were the final tribute from her many friends who had known her and loved her as a neighbor, friend and citizen.
Reports have been received from the Kansas State Teachers college at Emporia on the every pupil contest January 9. In comparison with other schools in Kansas, Severance again holds a high score. The median score of the English 3 ranked in the A class and English 2 in B class. Individuals making high scores were: Mollie McNeely in English 3, Anna Marjorie Full-
School days are close at hand. Your boy or girl will soon be in school. You mustn’t delay if you would keep the record of childhood.
CHAUENCEY DILL ROBB,
son of John and Elizabeth Robb, was born August 16, 1837, in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania. He died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ed. Anderson, near Centralia, Kansas, October 31, 1922. He was a veteran of the Civil War.

He spent his childhood days on a farm, and for all of his days since the farm claimed him as its own. For he lived his life as farmer and grower ever since, save for a brief time in which he engaged in the carpenter trade.

At the early age of 22 years he came with his parents to Kansas, settling in Doniphan county, where in that remote day of 1859, he endured the hardships incident to the development of a new country. It was from Doniphan county that he heard the call of his country, and obeyed that call. He enlisted August 3, 1861, in Nathan Price's Company F, 10th Regiment Kansas Infantry Volunteers. He was honorably discharged August 19, 1864.

In 1866 he was married to Elizabeth Pry at Severence, Kansas. She died in 1880 in Brown county, to where he had moved in 1878. No children were born to this first marriage, but in 1876 a son, Claude, was adopted.

In 1883 he was married to Miss Elizabeth Gilbert. To this union eight children were born, seven girls and one boy. One son and daughter died in infancy and another daughter, Mrs. Grace E. Weyer, died November 14, 1915. His wife, Elizabeth Robb, died December 18, 1914.

The deceased was an ardent devotee of the Church of God from the days of young manhood, he having joined that church in boyhood, and remained true to its faith and the tenets of its discipline all these years. But he loved all good folks and lived for world betterment as he saw it. The joy of belonging to him was the joy of being right, and he died right, having lived right. He met life's toils and difficulties with a faith that carried him through hard places and stressful times. A long life

singers, Mrs. Beth McCaig, Mrs. Earl Howard, Miss Evadena Bromwell, John Andrews and L. D. Richardson. The body was interred in the little country cemetery at Comet, overlooking the land he once owned, and on which he raised his family, and in the community where he gave much in community life and where the community came out in large numbers to pay respect to his memory and his life.

A poem reflective of his life, requested by the family, as follows, was read at the funeral:

"As I think of the past and the present,
Of the friends who have long gone away,
Of the loved ones who still surround us,
Who will leave us in mourning some day;
Then my thoughts turn to the future—
When my work on this side shall be o'er,
And my spirit released from my bond-age
Will take flight to that beautiful shore—
Will the loved be there to meet me,
As I float from my body of clay,
Weak from the change called transition,
Will they come to bear me away?
I now see their presence so often
At night time in visions I see
The loved ones gone on before me—
I am sure they are waiting for me.
So I take up life's trials and duties,
And live the best life that I know.
Keep building and moulding My Spirit,
Through the good I can do here below,
That which we call death is but chang-ing,
And again we'll meet those that we loved and love.
And that as we've lived this earth life
So our Spirits shall shine up above."

—Sarah Elizabeth Caldwell

CARD OF THANKS.

We sincerely thank the Royal Neighbors, the Soldiers Aid and all others who sent flowers, those who offered the use of automobiles or helped in any way at the time of the death and burial of our father, C. D. Robb. —The Family.
CHAUNCEY DILL ROBB,
son of John and Elizabeth Robb, was born August 16, 1837, in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania. He died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ed. Anderson, near Centralia, Kansas, October 31, 1922, at 3 o'clock p.m.

He spent his childhood days on a farm, and for all of his days since the farm claimed him as its own. For he lived his life as farmer and grower ever since, save for a brief time when he was a carpenter.

At the early age of 22 years he came with his parents to Kansas, settling in Doniphan county, where in that remote day of 1859, he endured the hardships incident to the development of a new country. It was from Doniphan county that he heard the call of his country, and obeyed that call. He enlisted August 3, 1861, in Nathan Price's Company F, 10th Regiment Kansas Infantry Volunteers. He was honorably discharged August 19, 1864.

In 1866 he was married to Elizabeth Fry at Severance, Kansas. She died in 1880 in Brown county, to where he had moved in 1878. No children were born to this marriage, but in 1876 a son, Claude, was adopted.

In 1888 he was married to Miss Elizabeth Gilbert. To this union eight children were born, seven girls and one boy. One son and daughter died in infancy and another daughter, Mrs. Grace Weyer, died November 14, 1915. His wife, Elizabeth Robb, died December 18, 1914.

The deceased was an ardent devotee of the Church of God from the days of young manhood, he having joined the church in boyhood, and remained true to his faith and the tenets of its discipline all these years. But he loved all good folks and lived for world betterment as he saw it. The joy of being to him was the joy of being right, and he died right, having lived right. He met life's toils and difficulties with a faith that carried him through hard places and stressful times. A long life.

An item in the Forty Years Ago column in the Kansas City Times this morning was as follows: "Some years ago Jesse C. Crall of Atchison died. No monument was erected until a short time ago when a former employee put one up reading: 'Gone but not forgotten by Jim Dobbs.' Note: Old-timers in Atchison remember Jesse Crall. He owned a livery stable where the Simpson building now stands. It burned, and the fire was a terrible thing; horses were burned. Jesse Crall was a handsome man. He married a daughter of Judge and Mrs. Graham, a beautiful girl and from an aristocratic family.

(Rev. Rollin Conant)

CARD OF THANKS.

We sincerely thank the Royal Neighbors, the Soldiers Aid and all others who sent flowers, those who offered the use of automobiles or helped in any way at the time of the death and burial of our father, C. D. Robb—The Family.
SPEAK THE GOOD WORD.

It isn't the thinking how grateful we are
For the kindness of friends come to bless,
Our sorrow or loss
'Neath the weight of the cross,
It is telling our gratefulness.
It isn't the love that they have in their heart
And neglect or forget to reveal;
That brightens the lives
Of husbands and wives.
It is telling the love that they feel.
It isn't the thinking of good to mankind
That comes as a cooling drink
To the famishing ones
Of earth's daughters and sons.
It is telling the good that we think.
It isn't the music, asleep in the strings
Of the lute, that entrances the ear,
And brings to the breast.
The spirit of rest;
It is only the music we hear.
It isn't the lilacs we hide from the world
Nor the roses we keep as our own,
That are strown at our feet.
By the angels we meet
On our way to the great white throne.
It isn't the silence of hope unexpressed
That heartens and strengthens the weak
To triumph through strife.
For the great things of life;
It's the words of good cheer that we speak.
—William J. Lampton.

JUDGE CURTIS DEAD.
A Venerable and Highly Esteemed Citizen Died Last Night.
W. H. (J) Curtis died at his home in this city last night between the hours of nine and ten o'clock. He had been in a semi-conscious state Monday and his family and friends knew it was only a matter of a few hours until he would pass away. The end came peacefully and quiet and was the end of a long useful life. To many of us who knew him well, it hardly seems possible that his spirit has flown and that we will see him no more. Only last Saturday he was on the streets greeting his friends with the same old smile and the ready joke although he knew at that time it was probably the last time he would ever meet them. He knew his time here was short, but he was not afraid. He had calmly made his preparations and waited the end with a resignation that nothing could efface. The only regret was in leaving his devoted wife and children and his many warm friends, otherwise all was well with him. Away last summer he told the writer in speaking of the campaign that was then approaching that he would not be a candidate for re-election to the office of probate judge, because he felt that his time was short and that when he had left his term of office expired, he wanted for himself and family, to enjoy in any manner that he wished, unhampered by the cares of office, realizing that if all the best such time could not be long.

Judge Curtis was born in Adams county, Illinois, November 10th, 1846. He was married to Miss Fannie Leonard of Philadelphia, October 29th, 1872, in St. Joseph, Mo. Two children blessed this union, W. J. Curtis of Topeka, and Mrs. R. E. Valentine of Kansas City, both of whom have been in constant attendance at his bedside during his last days.

Judge Curtis was a veteran of the civil war, having enlisted in the

His last words were expressive of peace in God and a willingness to depart and be at rest with Him. His cheerful, helpful life; his devotion to his wife and family and kindness to everybody will long linger as a fragrant memory in the home which his presence brightened and which death has now darkened. Though he is gone his record has been made and will remain with us as a lasting treasure.

His life was gentle, but like the still waters it was deep. In the heart of his friends he carried those he loved, and his hand was never weary, his step never failed in caring for and ministering to those who were in any way dependent upon him.

Funeral services will be held from his late residence in Troy at two o'clock tomorrow, Friday, May 5th, 1911.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHTS.
DEATHS

George Oliver Robb

George Oliver, son of the late Captain and Mrs. George H. Robb, was born March 7, 1886, at the family home in Severance, Kansas, and died May 12, 1955, at the home of his sister Mrs. Daisey Weil in Severance, at the age of 69 years, 2 months and 4 days in his sleep having been in failing health for several years.

He attended the public schools and Methodist Sunday school and was a practical veterinarian and served the community in his field for many years. He was also adept in home nursing and gave his parents and other members of his family much care when needed. The stock raisers and farmers of this community greatly appreciated his efforts and help as a veteran. "Old" as he was familiarly called for more than twenty years.

He is survived by his sister, Mrs. Weil and a niece Mrs. Ruth Harper Wetteroth and one great nephew Frank Wetteroth both of Kansas City, Mo.; by several cousins and a host of friends. He will be greatly missed from the home and community in which he had resided all his life. He made and kept friends and his passing came after many years of service in the community.

He was laid to rest in the Good Earth of the land of which his ancestors came in the very early days of Kansas.

The funeral occurred on Saturday afternoon from the residence, Rev. B. B. Earnhart pastor of the Methodist church officiating and burial was made in Bitter cemetery, one mile south of Severance.

Pallbearers: Howard Riffer, Harry W. Ware, Harry Moser, Loyd Foster, Harry Pry and Francis Libel.

Relatives from out of town: Mrs. Ruth Wetteroth of Kansas City; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Anderson of Centralia, Kansas; Mrs. Hailie M. Peters; came home from Kentucky; Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Clementson of Bendena; Mrs. Agnes Foster of St. Joseph, Mo.; Mrs. O. L. Rogers of Effingham; L. J. Mudge of Troy; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hytton of Kansas City, accompanied Mrs. Wetteroth; friends from all over the surrounding communities.
W. H. "Dad" Hargis Passes Away

William Henry Hargis grew up amid the shifting scene of the pioneer life. He was born in Daviess County, Mo., September 28, 1839. It was here that his parents, Andrew Jackson Hargis and Mary Ann Hargis had settled at an even earlier date. In his father's family were nine children. Four of the brothers were Union soldiers, two of whom lost their lives in that war. The father spent three years in the army and was wounded while in the Ninth Missouri Cavalry. Because of the Union sentiment of the Hargis family they moved to Doniphan County, Kansas, where young William was but six years of age. They crossed the Missouri River and the typical prairie schooner of the day. Father, mother, and the eight children crossed to their new home. The subject of this sketch was but a lad, yet he shared many of the experiences of that early trip.

After finishing the grade school he entered the Atchison High School and was a member of the first class graduating from that institution. Then he taught two terms in the rural schools.

But teaching at the art was practiced in those days did not appeal to young Hargis so he got a job in the_REGISTER TYES office at Fresno where he became an efficient telegrapher. Doniphan was a flourishing center of town and the telegraph office was placed in the Doniphan assignment. Then he was transferred to White Cloud, Kansas. This was in White Cloud's hey day. Business was brisk and the handsomest station agent enjoyed the society of the Western women. It was in those days that he was married to Miss Kate Kennedy of Iowa Point, a union which was born two sons, William Jr., now superintendent of the Van Buren line at Detroit and Kansas, who, Harry, who died, also in the employ of the railroad on June 4, 1899.

Transferring his affiliation to the Burlington to the Missouri Pacific he was with that road until his death. He was the agent at Louis ville, Neb, for a time service as a trainman. It was a surprise to his wife and George E. at George in the Des Moines, W. A., where he was named to Miss Nellie Magill. Three children came to bless their home in the J. station agent at High land; Helen, Mrs. Ray Nell, of Seattle, and Ruth, Mrs. Harry Whitaker of Chillicothe, Mo.

In 1895 Mr. Hargis was made the agent at Severy, a position which he held until the coming of the railroad to Highland in 1908. They then moved to Highland and have always taken a prominent part in the life of the community.

Four of the children were yet at home and they built one of the largest and finest homes in town. And it was truly a home. The genuine hospitality of the Hargises always welcomed the host of kids who made merry with lacy pulp corn poppins and wholesome fun in general. And of the crowd which gathered no one enjoyed the fun with more relish than "Dad" Hargis. It was always a testimonial of his finely-tuned father-heart that the youngsters all referred to him affectionately as "Dad." When he reached the age of retirement three years ago it was with much satisfac tion that he could turn the office over to his boy, Jim. Jim turned the first home over to Jim who now has three children, and was glad that the boy was to become his own boss.

Mr. and Mrs. Hargis then built themselves a new home which is one of the most modern in Highland. It is a fitting simile to say that both Mr. and Mrs. Hargis were like children with a new toy, as they showed their friends the many conveniences of their new home. With a new home heated with an oil burner and equipped with every electrical device, financially independent, with a lifetime pass on the railroad, with three of their four children within driving distance of home, they had a happy anticipation of their retirement.

Majesty had always been Mr. Hargis's hobby. He took pride in the fact that he was Past Master of the Masonic Lodge, No. 1, the oldest in the state. For the past 15 years he has been its Secretary.

He was Worthy Patron of the Knights of Columbus, Chapter No. 7, a member of the Troy chapter, Royal Arch Masons; a member of the Hiawatha Commandery, No. 13, Knight Templar; a member of the Old Timeers Club of St. Joseph. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

At an office in which he took especial pleasure was that of Justice of the Peace, to which he was elected at the last election. It was one of the regrets of his continued illness that he was unable to serve in that capacity.

Of Mr. Hargis's nine brothers and sisters five survive. It was a coincidence that he had three brothers in the railroad service, and three sons in the service. Of his brothers W. H. Hargis is agent at Troy, Robert holds a similar position at Ida, Kansas, and Herbert until his death was agent at Vauquen, N. D. His three living sisters are Mrs. Frances Calvert of Troy, and Mrs. L. G. Adams and Mrs. D. W. Landis of San Diego, Cal. His two sisters not living are Mrs. A. R. Wills and Mrs. F. C. Osburne.

Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian Church Wednesday afternoon, the Rev. R. R. Irwin officiating. The Rev. Irwin matron of Riverside oversaw everything. Burial was made in the Highland cemetery.

A quartet composed of Mrs. Maurice Ringsman, Mrs. Cha's Corbet, Mr. C. C. Walsh and Mr. Harry Ringo sang two beautiful hymns, "Lead Kindly Light" and "In the Sweet Bye and Bye." Miss Caroline Gilmore played for the service.

The pallbearers were W. F. Musser, Paul Guthrie, Louis Bauer, Thomas Martin, Paul Martin, John Niles, Arch Hamacher, Dallas Bloch, Clarance Corbet. The Knight Templars of Hiawatha served as an honorary escort.

Memorial Lodges from several near-by towns were in attendance.

Mr. Chas. Wells of Topeka represented the Grand Lodge.

Grand Island officials who attended at the funeral were T. J. Fiska, Grand Master Mechanic, St. Joseph; L. L. Burri, Treasurer; Louis Mot ter, General Freight Agent; John T. Dawes, retired trainmaster; R. E. Stoy, retired General Agent; W. E. Lockwood, Chief Clerk, St. Joseph; T. J. Gibbes of Hiawatha agent; E. E. Smith, Secy. Old Timers Club No. 7, St. Joseph.

Relatives of Mr. Hargis attending the funeral, from a distance were A. R. Adams, nephew, of Chillicothe, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hargis of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Hargis of Ida, Kansas; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Whitaker and H. K. Whitaker, of Chillicothe, Mo.

"Billy" Judy of Troy has been acting station agent while Jim Hargis has been out the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Beaman drove from Hopedale, Iowa Friday to visit Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Beaman,
Mr. and Mrs. William N. Van Bebber were married at Amity, Mo., October 18, 1887.

The parents of both Mr. and Mrs. Van Bebber came to Missouri from Kentucky. Mr. Van Bebber was the daughter of William and Mary Osborn, born of Davis County, Mo. They moved to DeKalb County, when Bertha, now Mrs. Van Bebber, was six

Mr. and Mrs. William N. Van Bebber will celebrate their fiftieth wedding anniversary, Monday, October 18th.

The Van Bebbers have always been very public spirited. Mrs. Van Bebber is known as the city's best woman, and her place in the community is the Eastern Star.

Much of the success of both county and town affairs can be attributed to "Billy" Van Bebber. Troy's annual Hallowe'en Frolic is due to the efforts of Mr. Van Bebber. The annual Christmas party now sponsored by the American Legion, was conceived by him and given its first life and name.

Standing in the front yard of the old home is a monument erected by the Netherlands. A large mule and the old western wagon stand in front of it. Mr. Van Bebber was one of the charter members of the Troy Post, and Mr. Van Bebber has given much of his time and money to help the Legion put over many of its objectives. He was superintendent of the Doniphan County Fair Association during the seven years of its duration. He was chairman of the Doniphan County Democratic Committee twenty-two years, and was supervisor of the state highway district No. 1 for two years. He had charge of the Federal Re-employment office in Troy three years and never missed a day at his work until his recent illness.

In 1915, he and his sons, Roy and Ralph Van Bebber, bought the Geo. McIlhenny Drug Store, which it is known as the Van Bebber Pharmacy. The business remained in the family until after the death of the sons. Mr. Van Bebber is a successful farmer and horticulturist, owning one of the finest Japanese orchids in Center Township.

The Van Bebbers have always been very public spirited. Mrs. Van Bebber is known as the city's best woman, and her place in the community is the Eastern Star. Mr. Van Bebber is a member of the Eastern Star.

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OBITUARY
Earl E. Robb

Earl Robb, son of Mrs. Ellen Robb of Severance, died Feb. 13, 1917, in the home where he was born, May 7, 1887. He spent all of his life here. Upon leaving school he entered the post office as assistant to his father, Capt. Geo. Robb who was postmaster here for eight years up to the time of his death and was a capably assisted. During the sickness which caused Mr. Robb's death, Earl contracted typhoid, from which he never recovered. For five years he had suffered patiently and his mother, brother and sisters who have had the care of him through these years, left nothing undone to make his burdens as light as possible. It was their pleasure to do something for him. His last wish was granted and many dark nights during his illness, Complement.

July 24, 1887
Horace C. Rubert, Sr.  
(Special to The Kansas Chief from Hallie M. Peters).

Word reached Severance Sunday of the death of Horace C. Rubert, Sr., aged 81 years, at his home in Kansas City, Mo. on Saturday afternoon following an illness that terminated many years of invalidism. Mr. Rubert received a spinal injury more than 25 years ago that disabled him for the long years, during which time he and Mrs. Rubert have resided a greater part of the time in Long Beach, Calif., where the climate was more suited to his health. They returned to Kansas City late this summer and since have both been very ill at the home of their son, Horace C. Rubert, Jr., and Mrs. Rubert, where Mrs. Rubert, Sr. continues in very poor health.

Horace Rubert had been a Kansas banker for many years before his retirement, having come to Severance when a very young man from Hiawatha, and was employed in the Bank of Severance, then operated by his kinsman Ben F. Harpster. His wife is the former Blanche Campbell, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Campbell, early pioneers of Severance. Following their marriage they moved to Reserve and thence to Chetopa, and later Courland and Osawatomie, Kansas.

He is survived by his wife and one son Horace C. Rubert, Jr.; two sisters, Mrs. Lillie Loos of Hiawatha and Mrs. Mabe Rolson of Wamego.

He was more than a 50 year member of the Masonic Lodge, Smithton No. 1 of Highland, Kansas. The funeral and burial was Monday, September 21 at Hiawatha, where the Rubert family have resided many years. HMP.

Gronninger

Mrs. Elizabeth Halling Gronninger, 83 years old, died Wednesday at her farm home near Bendena. Surviving are a daughter, Miss Anna Gronninger of the home and five sons, Herman and Lawrence Gronninger, Bendena, Ted and John Gronninger, Joplin, Mo. and William Gronninger, Kansas City, Mo. The rosary will be recited at 8 p.m. Friday at the home. Funeral services will be held at 9 a.m. Saturday at St. Benedict's Catholic church in Bendena, with burial in cemetery. The body is at the Harlouf-Buis mortuary in Atchison.
I'M OUT ON A H---- OF A TIME!
In California
When I can’t stand, tie this to my buttonhole, steal my pocketbook, wind my watch sponge my clothes,

KICK MY
AND
SHIP ME HOME

My name is
Residence

KEEP THIS OUT OF THE NEWSPAPERS & TELL MY WIFE IT WAS AN OLD STOMACH TROUBLE

This item appeared in the Hiawatha World: “As the picture show Gone With the Wind” ended hundreds of persons rushed to the rest rooms for relief after being held in theater seats four hours. The picture should have at least three five-minute flich-outs in the presentation to give the audience a chance to circulate to go to the rest rooms to see a friend. “Al Bennett, editor of Community Chatter in the Atchison Globe” says the item caused him to raise his eyebrows. Don’t worry too much Al, maybe the writer has kidney trouble.

HIGH TIDE
TROY, Kan. — Leslie J. Mudge, 35, of Troy, a truck driver was killed today when his truck was crushed between his truck and a loading dock in Wichita, Kan.

The accident occurred after Mr. Mudge, driver for the Pohl Truck Lines of Wathena, Kan., had unloaded his truck and was standing at the dock. Another truck struck the victim's truck, crushing it against Mr. Mudge. Mr. Mudge had been employed by the truck line for the last six months. He served with the air force from 1941 to 1945 and was stationed at Roscrans Field, St. Joseph.

Survivors include the wife, Mrs. Caroline Mudge; the home, a sister, Mrs. Lillian McWhorter, Franklin, N. Y., and two brothers, Lehman Mudge of North Brookfield, N. Y., and Harry Mudge, Sherburne, N. Y.

The body will be brought to the Tibbetts mortuary here.

Mrs. Theresa M. Libel Passes

Mrs. Theresa M. Libel, widow of the late Henry Libel, well known farmer in the west part of the county, passed away at her home near Severance, Wednesday night at 11:00 o'clock, January 24th.

She was born in the state of Wisconsin, October 15, 1874, and had reached the age of 74 years, 3 months and 9 days at the time of her death. Mrs. Libel was a devout member of the St. Benedict's Catholic Church.

The deceased is survived by four sons: Ernest J. Libel, of Huron; Chas. F. Libel, of Leona; William H. Libel, of Leona; Fredie L. Libel, of Severance; two daughters, Mrs. Mary Joyce, of Bendena; and Miss Rose Libel, of Severance; two brothers: Henry Falk and Earnest Falk, both of Effingham; and one sister: Mrs. Minnie Hess, of Horton.

The Rosary will be recited at the Karr Funeral Home in Troy at 8:00 o'clock, this (Thursday) evening. The body will be taken to the family home Friday morning and the Rosary will be recited there at 8:00 o'clock, Friday evening.

Funeral services will be held at St. Benedict's Catholic Church, near Denton, Saturday morning at 10:00 o'clock, Father Otho Sullivan, officiating. Interment will be in the St. Benedict's Cemetery.


HIGHLAND, Kan., Oct. 12. — (Special)—Henry Libel, sixty-nine-year-old farmer, was killed early this afternoon when he slipped from the running board of a dump truck on which he was riding and was crushed beneath its wheels. He was directing the spreading of gravel on the private driveway from the highway to his home a mile and a half west of Severance.

It was the fourth Saturday accident near Highland in as many weeks in which persons were either fatally or critically injured, the other three having occurred on U. S. highway No. 36.

Mr. Libel was born near Denton, Kan., the son of John B. and Rose Libel. He was married to Theresa Falk April 14, 1896. He was a member of St. Vincent's Catholic Church at Severance.

The funeral will be at 9:30 o'clock Monday morning at St. Benedict's Catholic Church near Severance with Father Patrick O'Shea officiating. Burial will be in St. Benedict's Cemetery.

Mr. Libel is survived, besides his wife, by two daughters, Mrs. John J. Joyce, Bendena, and Miss Rose Libel, Severance; four sons, Ernest Libel, Huron; Charles and William Libel, Leona, and Ferdie Libel, Severance; a brother, George Libel, Andale, and six sisters, Mrs. Gerhardt Schmitz, Andale; Mrs. Theodore Schmitz, Andale.—
Mrs. E. C. Wuest.

Mrs. Betty Wuest, forty-seven years old, wife of Dr. E. C. Wuest, a practicing physician of Platte City, Mo., died yesterday in a hospital in Kansas City. She formerly lived in St. Joseph and will be remembered as Miss Betty Beard, for many years the office girl for Dr. J. F. Owens. Besides her husband she is survived by two brothers, Earl Beard, Kansas City, and Oat Beard, St. Joseph, and six stepchildren, Merle, Ryland and E. C. Wuest Jr. and Miss Virginia Wuest, Platte City, and Mrs. Norman Swingley and Mrs. Clinton Waller, St. Joseph. The body is at Fleeman's mortuary where services will be tomorrow afternoon. Burial will be in the Savannah, Mo., Cemetery.

JOT 'EM DOWN FROM SEVERANCE

The death of Mr. Ollie Nelson, lifetime resident of the Moray District, occurred at a hospital in Topeka last Friday; funeral and burial on Sunday at the Moray Church and cemetery. Mr. Nelson's passing saddened this neighborhood. During the years he has made Severance his trading post, and his frequent visits to town were always enjoyable, not only to the tradesmen but among his many old friends with whom he always managed to exchange greetings and short visits on every trip. He was a fine man of many sterling qualities, who faced life bravely and

Second Lieut., John Franklin Troutman, Battery B, 130th Field Artillery, son of the late Dr. John Troutman of Kansas City, has had extensive experience for a youth of 20. He left Central High School here to attend the Kansas State Agricultural College, where he began his military training. In the summer of 1914 he joined the International Mercantile Marine and visited Europe just before the beginning of the war.
Sol Weil, Veteran Live Stock Shipper, Dies at Severance

Sol Weil, veteran live stock operator of Severance, Kan., died at the family home in Severance at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, after a prolonged illness. Death was due to heart trouble.

Mr. Weil had been a buyer and shipper in northeastern Kansas thirty years and until a few years ago was a frequent business visitor on the local market.

He was fifty-nine years old. A native of Alsace Lorraine, France, Mr. Weil came to this country forty-four years ago and had lived in the Severance community about thirty years.

He was a 32nd degree Mason and was affiliated with several Masonic organizations in Kansas and in Kansas City.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Daisy Weil, a brother, Joseph Weil, Kansas City, another brother, Julian Weil, Paris, France and two sisters, Mrs. Bertha Raphael and Miss Arlene Weil, also of Paris.

Funeral arrangements have not been completed but will probably be held Friday afternoon at Severance.

WILL IS FILED.

Special to The News-Press.

TROY, Kan., Oct. 29.—The will of Sol Weil, formerly one of the largest live stock dealers in northeastern Kansas, who died Oct. 2 at his home in Severance, has been filed for probate at Troy. Judge J. R. Bell appointed Mrs. Daisy Weil, widow, executrix of the estate.

JOSEPH FEIL IS DEAD.

He Formerly Was President of Weil-Osterman Products Co.

Joseph Weil, 73, of 3230 Agnes avenue, died yesterday at the Menorah hospital. He was president of the Weil-Osterman Products company until his retirement ten years ago because of illness. He leaves his wife, Mrs. Laura Weil, a brother, Miss Erna Weil, both of the home, and two other daughters, Mrs. Oscar Gladstone 4808 Jarboe street, and Mrs. Harry Slicht, 1614 West Fifty-sixth street.

Funeral services will be held at 2 o'clock Wednesday at the Temple B'nai Jehudah, Linwood boulevard, and Flora avenue. Burial will be in Rose Hill cemetery.
MRS. RIFFER DEAD

Deceased was a Resident of Severance for Many Years.

Mrs. George Riffer of Seneca died at her home on Monday, December 6th, after an illness covering several years. Her maiden name was Anna Mary Gentsch, and she was 72 years of age at the time of her passing.

She is survived by her husband, George Riffer of the home; by two daughters, Blanche and Irene Riffer of the home, and by four sons—Mayor Howard M. Riffer of Severance, Tech. Sergt. Harold Riffer now with the Army Engineers in New Guinea, Loyd Riffer of Cornings, Kansas, and Renard Riffer of Los Angeles, California. One son died in infancy; also surviving is one brother, Otto F. Gentsch of Juttara, Nebraska; and two sisters, Mrs. Emma Creme of Juttara, Nebraska, and Mrs. Cara Winters of Princeton, Illinois.

The funeral occurred on Wednesday afternoon from the Methodist Church of which she was a member and burial was made in the Seneca Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Riffer lived for many years in Severance, during the years their family was growing up. The two youngest children were born at Severance.

Mr. Riffer was the Union Pacific Station Agent at Severance, during the years, and retired since they moved to Seneca about 18 years ago.

The four Riffer boys finished the Grade and High School in Severance, and the two oldest boys, Howard and Harold, have made Severance their home.

Mrs. Riffer was an ideal wife and mother and reared a splendid family. She was a devout Christian and gave her support to the Methodist Church during her years as a resident of Severance.

By frequent visits back to Severance, to their sons, Mr. and Mrs. Riffer have kept in touch with the folks of Severance who have loved them and grieve with the family in their loss. Mayor Riffer returned to Severance Sunday from Seneca.

H. M. P.
MRS. LYONS PASSES

Mrs. Lyon, as was such a part of the town as it was a part of, was remembered by many. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Lyons and Mr. and Mrs. John E. Lyons were some of the most prominent figures in town. Mrs. Lyons' passing was mourned by all, including the town's clergy, who held a service for her at the local church.

The funeral, held on Monday, January 8th, was attended by many who came to pay their respects. The service was held at the St. Boniface Church, and the body was laid to rest in the town's cemetery.

Mrs. Lyons was born on April 5, 1923, in Kansas City, Missouri. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lyons, and the sister of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Lyons. She was married to Mr. H. M. Lyons, who passed away in 1930. Together, they raised three children: Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lyons, and Mrs. H. M. Lyons.

Mrs. Lyons was a beloved member of the community, known for her kindness and generosity. She was a pillar of the town, and her passing was a great loss to all who knew her.

In 1940, the town held a service in her honor, and her name was added to the town's history. Mrs. Lyons' legacy continues to live on, and she will be remembered for generations to come.
EMMA J WARE DIES

Deceased Was Long a Resident of Doniphan County.

The death of Mrs. Emma J. Ware, Tuesday, May 9th, highly respected and an old resident of Doniphan County, cast a pall over the entire community, when the news reached Troy of her death within the clustered walls of the Missouri Methodist Hospital, where she had been cared for seven years. She was born in Holt County, Missouri, Oc-

MRS. EMMA J WARE

ober 14, 1864 and came to this coun-
ty with her parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Hippy, November 4th, at the age of three months, as her parents were visiting Mrs. Rip-
py’s mother when she was born.

Mrs. Ware’s health had been on the decline over a long period of time although she was able to converse with friends and move about the building in a wheel chair. Her mother died when she was three years of age and her father, W. D. Hippy who was born, September 29, 1865, in Elkhart County, Indiana, near the town of Benton and died March 3, 1915.

Mrs. Ware’s survivors include three sons, William L. Ware, Gar-
net, Kansas; Harry W. Ware of To-
peka; T. R. Ware of St. Louis, Mo.; two daughters, Mrs. J. N. (Buelah) Garrenson, and Mrs. Vivian Ware Price, both of Panhandle, Texas; nine grandchildren, sixteen great-
grandchildren and one great-great-
grandchild.

Funeral services were held at the Severance Methodist Church, Rev. Q. W. Bracketh the pastor, preceded the funeral sermon, at 2:30 o’clock, this afternoon, and interment was in the Oak Hill Cemetery.

BORN IN TENNESSEE

Richard Felix Peters, son of the late Rev. James F. and Sarah Ann Peters, was born February 10, 1879, in Ray county, Tennessee. In early years his family moved to Kentucky where he was reared and received his education. He at-
tended Cumberland college at Wil-
liamsburg, Ky. When a young man he married Mary A. McPherson in Pulaski county, Ky. To them six children were born, three of whom preceded their father in death.

He is survived by two sons, R. F. Peters of Monticello, Ky., and Jra V. Peters of Indianapolis, and by one daughter, Mrs. Grace Ma-
thews of Evansville, who came at-
gance to Severance.

He leaves one brother, James Peters of Cincinnati, Ohio, and one sister, Mrs. Alice Ram-
yey of Somerset, Ky.; two grand-
daughters, Cadet Nurse Ruth Nut-
ley of Louisville, Ky., and Peggy Doriles Peters of Henderson, Ky.

Mrs. M. A. Peters lives in Somer-
set, Ky.

In March, 1921, Richard Peters married Hallie M. Eaton of Se-
verance, who survives her husband. They have resided in Severance for more than 20 years. Mr. Pe-
ters had been in Topeka for the past seven years.

METHODIST COMMUNICANT

He was a member of the Se-
verance Methodist church, the Mas-
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excellent work.
Many women who have been
uncomfortably or oddly self
conscious because of
unsightly facial
hair have been given a new lease
on life by Miss Weil through her
wide experience and astheti-
cally refined results. She feels
that no woman need be humiliated by
this unfortunate defect. People
come from many miles to have
unsightly hair removed by her.
A graduate electrodygist, Miss
Weil prides herself on keeping
the latest scientific research
in her field. She is renowned for
her gentle hands. Miss Weil
maintains her office in her home
at 2329 Agnes Avenue.

...
Deaths.

MRS. LAURA WEIL
Widow of Joseph Weil Dies at the Menorah Hospital.

Mrs. Laura Weil, 71 years old, 80 West Forty-eighth street, died today at the Menorah hospital. Mrs. Weil was the widow of Joseph Weil, president of the Well-Osterman Products company here, who died May 7, 1940. She was born at Janesport, Mo. Mrs. Weil had lived in Kansas City more than forty years. She was a member of the Temple Sisterhood and the Council of Jewish Women. She leaves three daughters, Miss Erma Weil of the home; Mrs. Oscar Gladstone, 4806 Jarboe street, and Mrs. Harry Sicht, 1514 West Fifty-sixth street; a sister, Mrs. S. C. Stahl, formerly of 405 East Sixty-third street terrace, and now living in Cincinnati, and a grandson, Richard Weil Sicht, 1514 West Fifty-sixth street. Funeral services will be held at 2:30 o'clock Sunday at the Rose Hill mausoleum, Sixty-ninth street and Troost avenue.

L. MELVIN BARKER.

HARRY SIGHT IS DEAD

Heart Attack Strikes Motor Dealer, 53, at Home.

Credit Manager of Jenkins Music Co. 16 Years. He Left Position in 1923 to Join Brothers in Car Firm.

Harry Sicht, motor car dealer, died unexpectedly of a heart attack early last night at the home, 1514 West Fifty-sixth street. A resident of Kansas City since 1903, he had been a member of the Sight Brothers Motor company, Linwood boulevard and Gilham plaza, since 1923. He was 53 years old.

Apparently in excellent health yesterday afternoon, Mr. Sicht was at the front door of the home, ready

RITES FOR HARRY SIGHT.

Pallbearers Selected for Services to Be Held Today.

Services for Harry Sicht, 53, motor car dealer, who died Sunday night at the home, 1514 West Fifty-sixth street, will be at 2:30 o'clock this Tuesday at the Temple B'nai Jehudiah, Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg and Rabbi Harry H. Mayer will officiate. Burial will be in Rose Hill cemetery.

The pallbearers:

- Milton W. Feld
- Gus J. Unell
- Louis Fox
- Harold S. Mindlin
- Irving Klein
- Jack Shainro
- Jack Klein

Honorary:


In respect to the memory of MR. HARRY SIGHT, our beloved brother who passed away Sunday, Dec. 30, 1945, our doors will remain closed all day Wed., Jan. 2, 1946

SIGHT BROS. MOTOR CO.
A NOBLE WOMAN

Death Came to Mrs. W. N. Van Bebber Tuesday Morning.

This community was greatly shocked by the news of the unexpected death of Mrs. W. N. Van Bebber, Tuesday morning. The death of this fine Christian woman marks the passing of one of Troy's finest and most charitable women. She was a woman intensely devoted to the church interest of her family, her church and the community in which she lived. Although Mrs. Van Bebber had been in ill health for a number of years, she was a silent sufferer, bearing up under the burden of her many trials with true Christian faith and fortitude. The death of her two sons—Roy in 1933 and Ralph in 1934, was a shock from which she never recovered. Naturally her first interest was her family and her home, but she gave unspiringly of her time to the interests of her church and the activities of the community. Mrs. Van Bebber and the immediate family have the sincere condolences of the entire community.

Bertha Osborn was born in Davis County, Mo., the daughter of William and Mary Osborn, November 13, 1867, and at her death was 75 years, 8 months and 20 days old. She grew to young womanhood and moved with the family to DeKalb County, Mo., when she was sixteen years of age. It was there that she met her future husband, W. N. Van Bebber. They were married at Avidy, Mo., October 15, 1887, by a Congregational minister.

After living on a farm near Mayville, Mo., four years, they moved to Severyance, Kansas, in 1892, where Mr. Van Bebber was engaged in business, nine years. For twenty-five years Mr. Van Bebber was in the livey business and the sale of horses and mules.

In 1915, he and his sons, Roy and Ralph Van Bebber, bought the George McCombs drug store at Troy, after which it was known as the Van Bebber Pharmacy. The business was continued until the death of the sons when it was sold to Robert Howard and A. E. Williamson.

Four children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Van Bebber, two of whom died in infancy. Her life was centered about her two sons, whom she idolized. Nothing was ever too much trouble for them if it added to the pleasure of her boys and their friends. Their home was always open to young people.

The Van Bebbers have always been public spirited, Mrs. Van Bebber giving much of her time to civic and church affairs. She has always been especially interested in the Eastern Star and the Methodist church.

On October 18, 1937, Mr. and Mrs. Van Bebber celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. Mr. Van Bebber has been in ill health for a number of years and she has ever been his constant companion and confidante.

The deceased is survived by her husband, W. N. Van Bebber; one sister, Mrs. Minnie Harold, Walla Walla, Washington; two brothers, Richard Osborn, Walla Walla, Washington, and Frank Osborn, Severyance, Kansas; and six grandchildren. Her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Anne Van Bebber, is postmistress at Troy.

Funeral services were held from the Methodist church this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Gordon Coldsmith, pastor of the church, delivered the funeral sermon. Interment was in Mr. Oliver cemetery.

"THE ABSTRACTION LINCOLN." A STATUE ON THE STATE CAPITAL GROUND AT LINCOLN, NEB. BY DANIEL CHESTER FISCHER, ON THE EAST TAILLEBEFORE WHICH IT IS PLACED ARE RECORDED THE UPRIGHT WORDS OF THE ACCUSES DELIVERED ON THE CIVIL WAR BATTLEFIELD, NOVEMBER 19, 1863.

The Ascending Way
Saturday, April 5. "He went before, ascending up to Jerusalem..." Read Luke xix, 1-19, 28.

It is uphill all the way from Jericho to Jerusalem; a weary road for wounded feet—with a cross at the top. That was the seen ascent. The unseen ascent was in the clear vision of consequence and the complete consecration of His Father's will with which Jesus went to His passion. The great ways of life are always ascending ways. Daily is an ascent from aimless irresponsibility; knowledge an ascent from ignorance; goodness an ascent from evil deeds and imaginations; love an ascent from self and selfishness. Faith is an ascent from the seen to the unseen. The spirit is always on the higher side of life.

Ascending ways are not easy but their rewards are sure. They lead to "those shining tablelands, where our God is more than sun." Love leads to such fullness of life that the more we spend the more we have. Yes, "the road leads uphill all the way" but the hero in the soul was made for the uphill road. Yes:

"To every man there openeth A way, and ways, and a way, And the High, So High, so the climb. High Way
And the Low Soul gropes the Low." Prayer: Lord of all the Ascending Ways of Life, protect and strengthen and courage for all difficult things and toils which we labor and of one protest. Grant us Thy constancy in every upward way, and so to follow Thy Son to the end. Amen.

Immigrant Girl's Story of New Indian Chief

Lewis White Cloud, eighty-one years old, yesterday was installed as chief of the Iowa Indians at a ceremony which will continue throughout tomorrow at the rude ground six miles west of White Cloud, Kan. He is the son of Chief James White Cloud, who died July 16 at the age of 150 years. Feathers and costumes, some of them 600 years old, were used in yesterday's ceremony, and Indians from six states were present. A large crowd witnessed the installation.
Lincoln With General McClellan in the Latter's Tent After the Battle of Antietam.

of my responsibility and pray for strength and wisdom. Then I look under the bed and find Jerry South is not there with an application for leave. You know that the Lord for it turn out the right. You know the Lord has that in his right hand. Jerry South is not there. I have told him to go to the hospital. I have told him to go to the hospital. I have told him to go to the hospital.

There were ... her occasion, however, when Lin- coln found job-seekers extremely irritating and used his wit and droll sarcasm to put them in their places. He did this one day when he entered his office to find it filled with place-hunters from all parts of the nation, armed with recommendations and credentials.

One time, minding a mud slop in a bayou near the Yazoo, Lincoln related how a story of a certain king who called the Court Minister, said he wanted to go hunting, and asked the Minister if it would rain. The Minister told him that the weather would be fair, it would not rain, and he could go hunting. The royal party on the way met a farmer riding a jackass. He told the king to turn back, it was going to rain. The king laughed, went on, and so soon got started hunting that a heavy downpour of rain drenched him and his party by their royal skins. The king went back to the palace, threw out the Minister, and called for the farmer.

"Tell me how you knew it would rain." "I did not know, Your Majesty, it's not me, it's my jackass. He puts his ears forward when it's going to be wet, and back when it's going to be dry weather."

The king sent the farmer away, had the jackass brought and put in the place of the Minister. It was heard, said Lincoln, "the king made a great mistake."

"How so?" asked some of his audience.

"Why, ever since that time, every jackass wants an office!" To which the President added, "Guys, men, leave your credentials, and when the war is over you'll hear from Lincoln."

Lincoln's sense of humor came to the fore again when an old friend from Springfield, after an evening in the White House, drewled: "How does it feel to be President of the United States?"

"You have heard about the man tarred and feathered and ridden out of town on a rail?" replied Lincoln. "A man in the crowd asked him how he liked it, and his reply was that if it wasn't for the honor of the thing, he would much rather walk.

On another occasion, a beamy and official visitor slid into the office one day as Lincoln sat writing and chirruped, "Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" The President turned a noncommittal face. "My dear sir, I see no reason whatever," and went on writing.

Then there was the time that a foreign diplomat demurred at Lincoln's condemning a certain Greek history as tedious: "The author of that history, Mr. President, is one of the profound scholars of the age. Indeed, it may be doubted whether any man of our generation has plumped more deeply into the sacred fount of learning."

"Yes," remarked Lincoln, "or come up dried."

Another of the Lincoln's witticisms was recalled by one of his officers, Captain John H. Cummings, after the war. "While I was serving in a new company into shape for the Army of the Potomac," he said, "the President and the Secretary of War came to review the outfit. Lincoln turned to Mr. Cameron and asked "How does this regiment compare with our soldiers of the Black Hawk war, Mr. Cameron?"

"Very favorably, Sir," came the reply.

"Then Lincoln said: 'I sincerely hope the organization will suffer no more bloodshed than the troops of the Black Hawk campaign.'"

"Secretary Cameron asked how much blood the men of the campaign had shed.

"'Only what the mosquitoes drew from them,' drewled President Lincoln with a twinkle in his eye."

A

President Lincoln in the White House With His Wife and Sons, Robert T. and Thomas.
Married Fifty Years.

Mr. and Mrs. George Corbet of Hiawatha, Kan., who celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Friday. Mrs. Corbet, who is seventy-two years old, was born only a quarter of a mile from where she now lives and where they were married. Mr. Corbet is seventy-four, and has lived all but one year of his life in the same township. They have six children, Mrs. A. F. Rittenhouse of Manhattan; Mrs. William Dittemore of Reserve, Kan.; Guy R. Corbet of Hiawatha; Mrs. George Linglebach, Manhattan; Allen H. Corbet, Kansas City, Kan., and George Corbet Jr. of Little Rock, Ark.

WED 50 YEARS AGO

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Corbet to Celebrate Event Today.

Severance Couple Will Be Honored by Their Six Children at Church.

SEVERANCE, Kan., Nov. 26.—(Special)—The children of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Corbet have planned a golden wedding celebration for their parents at the Methodist Church tomorrow. The celebration will be in the form of a basket dinner at 1 o'clock in the church basement, followed by an open house in the afternoon, to which all their friends and neighbors of northeast Kansas are invited. Owing to the coming home of the children for the Thanksgiving season, the celebration is being held earlier than their wedding date.

On Dec. 9, 1888, Mary Ellen Ritenour, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Ritenour, was united in marriage to George W. Corbet at the home of the bride's parents four miles northwest of Severance.

The young couple went to the John Hunter farm near Leona and kept house for Mr. Hunter for one year, then moved to the Jake Heaston farm and farmed for four years. They next moved to the Shuck farm east of the C. I. Noyer home place and resided nine years, then bought the McLuskey farm, where they have resided for thirty-six years.

They are the parents of six children, Mrs. Arthur Rittenhouse, Nortonville; Mrs. W. H. Dittemore, Reserve; Mrs. George Linglebach, Manhattan; Guy Corbet, Hiawatha; George Corbet Jr., Little Rock, Ark.; Allan Corbet, Kansas City, Kan.

Mr. and Mrs. Corbet are both native born Kansans. Mr. Corbet is seventy-two years old and Mrs. Corbet is seventy-four.

GOLDEN WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Ebeling of Lynwood, California, formerly of Doniphan County celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary, Sunday, February 5th. A dinner was given in their honor at the home of their son Harry Ebeling at Fullerton, California, Monday February 6th. The above is a wedding picture of the then taken at the time of their marriage.
Jere Kimmel of Robinson, Kan., who died yesterday at Horton, Kan., was long recognized as one of the leading citizens of northeast Kansas. He had been the Democratic nominee for lieutenant governor in 1928 and carried the rock-rubbed Republican Brown County in spite of the handicap of the national ticket of that year. He formerly was president of the board of trustees of Highland, Kan. At the right is the fine home in which Mr. Kimmel lived at Robinson.
MRS. OSCAR GLADSTONE
Before her recent marriage the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weil, 3230 Agnes avenue, was Miss Leah Weil.

Strauss-Peyton Photo
The marriage of Miss Leah Well, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Well, and Mr. Oscar Gladstone, took place Tuesday night, August 27, at 7 o'clock at the Hotel Muehlebach. Before the ceremony an orchestra played “At Dawning” and “I Love You Truly.” Dr. Harry H. Mayer read the ceremony before an altar of palms, ferns and pink gladioli, lighted by cathedral candles. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of shell pink transparent velvet. Her tulle veil fell from a cap embroidered in pearls. She carried a shower bouquet of pink roses and lilies of the valley. She also carried a white satin Bible, which her mother carried at her marriage. Miss Cornelia Well, who attended her sister, wore a gown of pink satin moire with a cape of sequins and pearls. Her bouquet was of pink roses. Mr. Henry Fredkin of Sedalia acted as best man for Mr. Gladstone. The bride’s mother wore a gown of beige satin. Her corsage was of red roses and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Nettie Gladstone, mother of the groom, wore a gown of lavender chiffon with corsage of pink roses and lilies of the valley. Following the ceremony a bridal dinner was served. Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone left for a honeymoon to Canada and will be at home after October 1 at the Bartlestone apartments.
(OVAl) A BRIDE OF THIS MONTH
Mrs. Harry Sight, who, before her
marriage December 7 was Miss Cor-
nelia Well, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
Joseph Well.

Strasser-Peyton Photo

Verdi
27/56

Mr. Sol Weil

Minneapolis, Kansas
Mrs. Harry Sight and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Berkowitz will be at home from 7:30 to 10:30 o'clock Sunday at the home of Mrs. Sights, 1514 West Fifty-sixth street, for Mrs. Sights's son, Mr. Richard Sight, and Mr. and Mrs. Berkowitz's son, Mr. Richard Berkley.

The marriage of Miss Cornelia Well, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Well, took place at 6 o'clock last night at the Hotel Muehebach. The service was read by Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg. Palms, Cibotum ferns, white chrysanthemums and candles were used for decorations. The music played on the harp and the bridal party entered to the strains of the Lohengrin wedding march. The bride wore her mother's wedding dress of heavy ivory satin made in princess style with a full length court train.

The tight bodice was trimmed in rare old rosepoint lace. Her full length tulle veil was held in tight cap effect by a band of orange blossoms across the back. She carried an arm bouquet of Johanna Hill roses and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Oscar Gladstone was her sister's only attendant. Her gown was of transparent velvet in shell pink, made with a full length skirt and short train in the back. She carried an arm bouquet of Rapture roses. Mr. Jack Sight was best man for his brother. A dinner followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Sight left for California and will sail later for their honeymoon in Hawaii.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Well announce the engagement of their daughter, Cornelia, to Mr. Harry Sight, son of Mrs. Sarah Sight. Mr. and Mrs. Well will be at home from 7 to 10 o'clock Sunday for their daughter and Mr. Sight.

A short time after the Severance, Mr. and Mrs. Sol Well received a message Saturday night telling them of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sights of Kansas City at St. Luke's hospital on Saturday. Mrs. Sights was formerly Cornelia Well, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Well of Kansas City, and has often visited her uncle and aunt in Severance. This is the first grandchild in the Well family.

Bodel Sands Brune 2st July 1931 Kans cty Wt
**IN THE INVASION**

Severance Man Is with the American Army in France.

P. F. C. Homer A. Courtin, son of Mrs. Mary Courtin of Severance, is now serving with the American Army in France. He was inducted into the Army at Ft. Leavenworth, April 1, 1942 and spent about a year and a half at Camp Barkeley, Texas. He was then transferred to the deserts of California for maneuvers, then to the east coast from where he was sent to England, and hit the Normandy Coast with the American Army on D-Day. He has been in the thick of the fighting since that time and has had some narrow escapes but has come through safely so far. Homer is 37 years old.

**Mission Restoration Celebrated by Clubs**

HIGHLAND, Kan., July 10—(Special)—Celebrating the restoration of the old Presbyterian Mission east of Highland, the Highland, Troy and Hlawatha Kiwanis clubs held a joint meeting Wednesday night on the old mission grounds. Established in 1837, the mission is the oldest structure of its kind in Kansas and around it centers a wealth of Kansas history. The first marriage ceremony in Kansas was performed in it. The first white baby in Kansas territory was born in it, and the first Kansas Protestant church was established there. A three-story structure, the mission was constructed as headquarters for missionary work among the Iowa, Sac, and Fox Indian tribes. Appropriations to restore it, after it had been used for a barn for many years, were made by the 1941 Kansas legislature.

**THE OLD INDIAN MISSION AT HIGHLAND**

MISSION IS OPEN

Open House Will be Held Sunday, August 8th, from 1 to 6 p.m.

Open house will be held at the old Indian Mission, two miles east of Highland and one-fourth mile north of U.S. Highway No. 26, Sunday, August 8th, from 1 to 6 p.m.
Nathan Hale

To drum-beat and heart-beat
A soldier marches by;
There is color in his cheek,
There is courage in his eye.
Yet to drum-beat and to heart-beat
In a moment he must die.

By the starlight and moonlight,
He seeks the Briton's camp;
He hears the rustling flag
And the armed sentry's tramp;
And the starlight and the moonlight
His silent wanderings lamp.

With slow tread and still tread,
He scans the tented line;
And he counts the battery guns,
By the gaunt and shadowy pine;
And his slow tread and still tread
Gives no warning sign.

The dark wave, the plumed wave,
It meets his eager glance;
And it sparkles 'neath the stars,
Like the glimmer of a lance—
A dark wave, a plumed wave,
On an emerald expanse.

A sharp clang, a still clang,
And terror in the sound!
For the sentry, falcon-eyed,
In the camp a spy hath found;
With a sharp clang, a steel clang,
The patriot is bound.

With a calm brow, and steady brow,
He listens to his doom;
In his look there is no fear,
Nor a shadow-trace of gloom;
But with calm brow, and steady brow
He robs him for the tomb.

In the long night, the still night,
He kneels upon the sod;
And the brutal guards withhold
E'en the solemn word of God!
In the long night, the still night,
He walks where Christ hath trod.

'Neath the blue morn, the sunny morn,
He dies upon the tree;
And he mourns that he can lose
But one life for Liberty;
And in the blue morn, the sunny morn,
His spent wings are free.

They burn, lest friendly eye
Should read how proud and calm
A patriot could die,
With his last words, his dying words,
A soldier's battle-cry.

From fame-leaf and angel-leaf,
From monument and urn,
The sad of earth, the glad of heaven,
His tragic fate shall learn;
And on fame-leaf and angel-leaf
The name of Hale shall burn.
—Francis Miles Finch.

Nathan Hale, great-uncle of Edward Everett Hale, the famous American author, editor and clergyman, now residing in Boston, Mass., was born at Coventry, Conn., June 6, 1755, and was executed as a spy by order of Sir William Howe, September 22, 1776, a few days after being sent by General Washington to procure intelligence concerning the movements of the British at New York. He was refused the privilege of writing to his relatives and of sending a lock of his hair to his aged mother, was denied the use of a Bible, and his family letters burned. His last words, as he stood beneath the noose in the orchard on that fateful morning, were, "I regret that I have but one life to give to my country." A statue was erected to his memory in New York in 1893. His story has been told in prose and verse, and few theatregoers have not wept over its dramatization.
Dear Family:

Doing's and happenings of the Riffer family in 1950.

Dad had his 80th birthday last March, took care of a big garden this summer, climbed his pear tree as per usual and has his garden spot all spaded and ready for the spring of 1951. He's going to harvest a big crop of strawberries next summer, (we hope).

Howard and Harold were here for Thanksgiving. Harold took a trip to Colorado this summer; Howard is busy getting out his corn crop. The crop was large again this year.

We see Lloyd and his family quite often. They had their family home for Thanksgiving and are going to spend Christmas is Oskaloosa with Gladys' sister. Vivian Lou and Jim live at Perry, Kansas. V.L. teaches music part time and Jim's busy building houses. Marilyn Ann is in her senior year at K.U. and Lloyd II is 12 years old, 5'5" tall and in the 7th grade (future prize fighter???)

Irene and Charley visited with Ren and his family this summer. They went out to Los Angeles for the Shrine Convention, Charley was playing in the Omaha band. They arrived on Sunday and Ren and Blanche met them at the station and had supper ready for them. They stayed with them for several days and had a grand time. Alice Jean, Dick and little Johnnie (I call him Sam born March 8, this year) and Mrs. Somes all live next door to Ren and Blanche. Johnnie is Dad's first great-grandson and he's quite proud of him. Course we'd all like to see him too. Irene took some good pictures and we think he looks like his great-uncle Lloyd. Irene and Charley also visited the Smith family in Fresno and Selma. While there the gang sent me a lovely birthday gift of fresh California fruits. I got it three weeks later - my but those fresh olives were lovely and those oranges, oh, la, la, la. and if you've never tasted a half ripe English walnut, you've missed something. The Smiths are our forty-second cousins, anyway Dad and Milton and first half cousins. We're sorry we can't see more or our California relatives, they're all such nice folks and know how to show you a good time.

Irene is the "Calamity Jane" of the family this year. Some time in April she fell on her "What-Not" and had to take tetanus-gangrene serum. She developed serum sickness from the horse serum and was in the hospital for 10 days all swelled up like a "dead horse". A little later this summer she caught her right hand in the wringer of the washing machine. She's O.K. now though, and going strong.
Will bring you up to date on the cats. Kitty Blue was the original cat. Last Christmas I think I reported that Irene had K.B., Frosty and Bingo. Well, she still has all three and one more, but that’s not all the cats that have passed under the bridge in this time. K.B. had five more kittens in the early Spring which were given away - they weren’t very pretty - their father was just a plain grey alley cat (I think). Then in the late fall she had six more, 1 red one, 1 black one, 1 Tiger, 2 grey ones and 1 black and brown one. The little grey one died, and the black and brown one got killed. Tiger and Midnight and Red have homes of their own and the little grey one is still with Mother Blue. Had hoped to bring you a full revue of all the cats but that looked like a big job so gave it up. So much for the cats.

Aunt Mollie Munger visited us last week. Her great nephew has a dance band and he dropped her off here on his way to Missouri and picked her up on his way back. We surely enjoyed having her.

We don’t see Aunt Belle very often though she lives only 18 miles from us. At last report she was doing pretty good.

We hear from Aunt Emma and Uncle Otto every once in a while. They raised a big garden too this year though the grasshoppers were bad up there.

Had a clipping from Aunt Clara and Bill announcing the wedding of Marguerite’s youngest daughter. It’s been a long time since we have seen any of their family.

We hear from the Ohio and Pennsylvania Riffers regularly. They had a terrific snow storm there this fall but they’re well and strong and came through it O.K.

Dad and I had the nicest garden this year, we’ve ever raised. The flowers were tremendous and we just picked bushels and bushels. Of course, it really never was hot this summer - just a perfect year to raise anything.

We’re going to have the Christmas Dinner at home this year. Harold and Howard will be up and some of Charles’ family. Don’t know just how many there will be. Have been doing a little painting and hope to be through by Christmas day.

Our town looks awfully pretty this year - so many homes are decorated and of course our town lights beat even the big cities. The children put up their Christmas tree in our Primary Department last Sunday - every child brought something.

I would have liked to write to everyone separately but thought I could bring you more news if I did it this way - hope you don’t mind.

Hope to hear from all of you and wish you the best Christmas ever.

THE RIFFER FAMILY
The PASSING OF THE OLD BACKHOUSE
By James Whitcomb Riley

When memory keeps me company still
And moves to lonely reflections,
A weather-beaten object looms through the mist of years,
Behind the house and barn it stood, a half mile or so distant,
And hurrying feet a path had made, straight to its swinging door.
Its architecture was a type of simple classic art,
But in the tragedy of life it ceased a leading part.
And off the passing traveler down the road,
And meared aOrg was left with glance of joy.
We had our pokey mother and the woman loved so well.
I loved it, too, but better and I loved the stronger one.
That filled the evening became so full of homely cheer,
And told the master of the manse that human life was near.
On lazy August afternoon, it danced in the power,
Delightful, where my grandmother sat and whiling away an hour.
For there the summer worker in case care entwined,
And berry bushes contented in the stream ing gall behind.
All day fat spiders spun their webs to catch the budding flies;
That flitted to and from the house where Ma was baking pies.
And once a swarm of hornets hole had built a palace there.
And stung my unwise mother and I must not talk, you know.
Then father took a flinting pole that was a happy day.
He nearly burned the building up, but the hordes left to stay.
When summer bloom began to fade and winter to carouse,
We listed the little building with a heap of hemlock boughs.

Miss Carle is Married

Dr. and Mrs. Horace W. Carle announce the marriage of their daughter, Mary Ellen, to Mr. Lient. Stanley Bruce Alexander. The wedding took place Saturday morning, June 5, at 11 o'clock in St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, Los Angeles, Calif., the Rev. Hall Pierre officiating.
The bride wore a dressmaker suit of pale purple, with accessories of coral braid and a corsage bouquet of orchids.

Mrs. Donald E. Stevens, sister of the bride, and Dr. Stevens were the attendants. The bridal couple will reside at Riverside, Calif., where Lieutenant Alexander is stationed with the aviation engineers corps at March Field.

Mrs. Alexander graduated from Central High School and attended Monticello College, Chicago, III., and Central College, Fayette, Iowa. Miss Lieutenant Alexander is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ham ley Alexander, Lebanon, N. H.
The bride's mother has been in California for several weeks. Doctor Carle joined her at Los Angeles and will accompany her house later in the month. The bride has been residing there since last November.
OBSERVE GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY ... Mr. and Mrs. George T. Letts, 2109 South Ninth street, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary last Sunday with a family dinner at their home at noon, and open house to relatives and friends in the afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Letts have two children, Claud, of San Pedro, Cal., and Mrs. B. F. Starkey of Oklahoma City; nine grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Mr. and Mrs. Letts were married June 30, 1894, in this city by the late Rev. Henry Bullard, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church. Out of town guests at the anniversary observance were Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Starkey and children of Oklahoma City; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Stocks and daughter, Mary Frances, of Summerfield, Kan., and Miss Maxine Ferguson of Savannah.

Mr. & Mrs. A. O. Delaney, Sr., celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary, Sunday, November 19, 1944. Mr. & Mrs. Delaney were married in St. Novem-ber 19, 1894.

Mr. Delaney is a son of John and Catherin Delaney, who came to Doniphan County in 1858 and settled in Burr Oak Township, where Mr. Delaney was born. The Delaney's moved to Bendena in 1870 and lived there until the parents died.

Mr. Delaney was Elizabeth Fenton, born on a farm south of Denton, her parents were Samuel Fenton and Deliah Fenton, who came to Doniphan County in the early days.

In 1885 Mr. Delaney organized the Farmers Bank of Leona, and has been actively connected with the bank since its organization.

Mr. & Mrs. Delaney have lived in Leona almost continuously since they were married. They have four children, Elizabeth M. Heaney of Bettee, Kansas; Andrew O. Delaney, Jr., of Troy; Bernice Delaney and Dick Delaney of Leona.

Mr. Delaney was County Commissioner and State Senator.

They held open house in celebration of the occasion at their home in Leona, Sunday afternoon. —Chief
Mrs. Peeler:

"The friendship prompts and makes us feel like laying hold of 'Dance fortunes wheel."

And give it kindly turn, until it stage,

At sunny hours and long and happy days."

Sincerely your friend

Bohemia City, Kan.

Sept. 6, 1886.

Kathie C. Wood.
ROOSEVELT STATUE

A committee of the admirers of the President were trying to decide where to place a statue of Roosevelt in the Capitol.

They decided it would not do to place it next to George Washington, because Washington never told a lie. They decided it would not do to place it next to Lincoln, because he was known as 'Honest Abe'. So the committee was in very much of a quandary, but after careful consideration they decided to place it next to Columbus, because Columbus didn't know where the hell he was going, didn't know where in hell he was when he got there, didn't know where the hell he had been, and he did it all on borrowed money.
Dear Family

The Seneca Riffers bring Greetings from our house to your house, and a bit of news of our immediate family.

Dad is pretty good for a young fellow of 79—he has his troubles of course, says he can't see and has neuritis in his hip, but he gets down town nearly every day, makes a big garden every year and takes care of the yard—he's doing all right.

Howard still is farming at Severance—Harold is working at the Port of Entry at Elwood but comes home (Severance) on weekends. He has his mother's green thumb and this year had beautiful roses. The boys have bachelor quarters in the house just east of our old home. Howard is the cook and would make some gal a good wife.

Lloyd and Gladys live in Centralia a nice little town of about 650 just 11 miles South and west of us. Lloyd has one of the two drug stores there. Vivian Lou, their eldest, is married to James Cheney, a boy she met at K.U. and they live in Perry Kansas where V.L. teaches music in the high school. Jim received his degree last spring but is taking extra work this year. Marilyn Ann (19) is a Junior at K.U. She has a boy friend in Topeka, Phil Morris (no relation to the cigarette with the same name.) Lloyd Jr. is in the 6th grade, is 11 years old, 5 feet tall, weighs 110 or better and looks like a young prize fighter.

Renard and Blanche live in South Gate, Calif. Ren has a Service Station in South Gate. I visited them two years ago and they were building a three-apartment house on their vacant lot. Alice Jean their only daughter was married a year ago to Dick Hill. That little bird told us that the stork is on his way. They live in the little house next door and Grandmother Somes lives in an apartment on the same lot so they're all close together. Ren and Dick have been painting and fixing things up in general.

Irene, Charles, Kitty Blue and her two children Bingo and Frosty have an apartment down town. If you remember when Irene was small, she took in every stray cat that came to town. She adopted Kitty Blue last year and in due time along came 6 kittens—their father must have been an aristocrat—the children were beautiful.

Charles has an electric appliance store, plays bass horn and sings in the choir. Irene will celebrate her 25th anniversary with the choir next year and her 12th year with Dr. Barnes.

Me—I'm fine. I have no regular job but am busy most of the time, helping the register of Deeds and the abstracters and at the theatre on Saturdays and Sunday. My hobby is gardening as you probably know.

Best wishes to you all.

Blanche

Seneca, Kansas
Dec. 19, 1949
Dear Friend:

Our future days no one can tell,
How nor where they'll be spent.
For here on earth in misery dwell
The sinner as well as the saint.

Though we be parted in years to come,
And you think of the friends of the past,
Think kindly of me, and my little ones,
That have crossed the dark river of death.

Effie B. Frost

At home, near Burdi, Aug. 27th, 1886
Dear Friend

Long, long may your life with sweet memories filled like the vase, in which roses have once been distilled.

You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,

But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.

Mrs. M. J. Norman

Verdi, Italy
Woman, 81, Recalls Large Crowds and Happenings at Wathena Chautauqua

Of the great throngs who attended the Wathena Chautauquas between 1899 and 1915, comparatively few are left. Of those few, 81-year-old Mrs. George E. Groh, whose home is just across the road from the old Chautauqua grounds, remembers the events of those years as vividly as if they had happened yesterday. Her husband, who owned the 20-acre walnut grove where the mid-summer assembly was held, served as a director on the Chautauqua board all the years it flourished.

Pool Grinstead brought the Chautauqua idea to Wathena when he came there as editor of the weekly paper. Other members of the original board were J. A. Stewart, J. F. Harper and Dr. Frank Willis. The brilliant success of the Wathena Chautauqua was due largely to the untiring efforts of A. W. Themlemon, secretary of the institution for a number of years, and who later succeeded Pool Grinstead as editor of the paper.

**Held in Large Tent**

Mrs. Groh says the programs were held in a large tent the first few years. Later, an open-air tabernacle, with a seating capacity of 5,000, was erected by Henry Wagenknecht, local contractor and carpenter. Many were the times when this building was filled to overflowing by such drawing cards as William Jennings Bryan, Billy Sunday and Carrie Nation. The most eloquent orators and lecturers of that day spoke from the Wathena Chautauqua platform, the Rev. Sam Jones of Georgia and Jahu De Witt Miller of Philadelphia, who appeared on the Chautauqua program five successive years.

Mrs. Groh told of a most tense and dramatic moment at a Sunday afternoon’s program. The speaker was Al Jennings, the notorious Oklahoma outlaw and bankrobber. As he was leaving the stage, the platform manager led him back to the footlights and...

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**With his arm around the little dear para's shoulder, he gave him a neat lecture on the virtues of forgiveness and the value of brotherly love. It made a deep impression on the audience, but no one knew whether it was spontaneous or just an act.**

Charles T. Grisley of Boston was a favorite with all Chautauqua goers and he came back year after year in his capacity as platform superintendent.

**Movies Were Crude**

Moving pictures and illustrated songs came to be special features of the evening programs. The movies were crude in those days and so were the slides used with the songs. Mrs. Groh blames the movies along with the automobile and the radio for putting the Chautauqua out of business. Concerts by the famous 4th regiment band of St. Joseph were attractive features of the programs for five consecutive years.

The St. Joseph & Grand Island Railway ran special trains each day between St. Joseph and the Chautauqua grounds. On Sundays, excursion trains brought people from as far west as Seneca, Kan. In those days an elegant river steamer, the City of St. Joseph, built especially for the Chautauqua trade, made regular trips between Wathena and St. Joseph.

Mrs. Groh looks back in thought upon the long, straight rows of small, white tents, exactly alike, which, for the duration of the assembly, became the homes of more than 200 families from town and country. A tent could be rented for 50 cents a night or $5 for the season. During the nine days of the Chautauqua, work on the farms was cut to bare necessity.

**Meals Sold for 25 Cents**

There were several eating places called “stands” where a good meal could be had for 25 cents. The most popular of these was one operated by Henry Wagenknecht and his family. In the early days of the Chautauqua, before the widespread use of electricity, the grounds, the big tent and the stands were lighted by gasoline torches hung on posts and trees.

At the end of an evening program part of the crowd flocked to the south gate to board trains waiting there. Another stream of humanity headed toward the north gate where hack drivers clamored loudly for passengers. Westbound hacks took them to Wathena for a nickel and eastbound hacks carried them to the ferry for the same price. Farmers and their families hurried to the hitchrack area and in no time had teams waiting.

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Although female tortoises usually have no voice and can only hiss, males sometimes have voices which, in large species, can develop a loud bellow during the breeding season.

were on their way home. Campers on the grounds, cushions tucked under their arms, strolled leisurely to their tents.
COUNTY TREASURER WILLIAMSON IS DEAD

Entire County Is Grieved by Unexpected Death of Distinguished Troy Citizen.

The people of Troy and Doniphan County were greatly shocked by the unexpected death of one of North-east Kansas' most distinguished citizens, when word came from the Williamson home south of Troy, that A. E. Williamson had died at 10:00 o'clock, Friday morning.

A. E. WILLIAMSON

Mr. Williamson underwent a major operation several months ago at Niles, Ohio, and he rallied in fine shape, returned to Troy, where his recovery encouraged everyone. He was at his office on Thursday, December 23 for the last time, and suffered an attack of pneumonia during the holidays. He was severely on the road back to health when 1-1.

The death of Ernest Williamson, prominent Republican civic leader, prominent Republican devout churchman, devoted husband and father, marks the passing of one of the last of the leaders in the community at the turn of the century. He was a man among men, fearless in the ideals he believed to be right, kind to those in trouble, and his friends numbered into the thousands. His passing creates a void in the community life in northeast Kansas. He was of the salt of the earth. Peace to his ashes.

Arthur Ernest Williamson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Williamson, was born at Hedgeville, West Virginia, February 2, 1878, and had reached the age of 76 years, 11 months and 5 days at his death.

He grew to young manhood in the beautiful Shawnee Valley and Covered Ridge Valley of the Blue Ridge Mountains. At the age of 18 in 1896 he came west to Troy and for the first three years of his life in this state worked on the farm of his uncle, the late James Williamson west of town.

Mr. Williamson next assumed the duties of running the Cy Leland Store at what was then known as Highland Station, now the town of Sparks. He ran the store for 14 months and then returned to Troy where he worked in the Norman & Zimmerman General Store for three years.

When the partnership of John Norman and A. E. Zimmerman was dissolved, and the Norman brothers—John and Charles—bought the Bank of Troy from Henry Bodenrader, Mr. Williamson became the partner of Mr. Zimmerman, and the firm name of the General Store was known as the Zimmerman & Williamson Store for the next 27 years. It was a store which drew business from all parts of the county.

On April 12, 1905, Mr. Williamson and Miss Frances Curtis, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Ben Curtis if Troy, were married. They spent their entire married life in this community.

In 1906 Mr. Williamson was elected to the office of County Treasurer and served until 1935. In that year he and Robert Howard formed the partnership of Howard & Williamson when they purchased the Van Bocker Drug Store and this business continued until 1943 when Mr. Williamson sold his interest in the store to Mr. Howard.

In 1930 he again was a successful candidate for the office of County Treasurer and was serving out his second term when he died.

All through these years of his residence in Kansas, he had been one of the civic leaders in the community. He served on the Troy Board of Education and helped make many improvements in the local school system. He also served on the city council when the city streets were paved in Troy in 1950.

He was one of the leaders in the fight for the erection of the fine new high school building which Troy is privileged to have.

Mr. Williamson was a Past Master of the Troy Masonic Lodge, and a member of the Royal Arch Chapter. In the erection of the Masonic Temple in Troy he had a major part. He was the first patron and Mrs. O. C. Fuller was the first matron of the Order of Eastern Star Chapter to serve in the new temple after its erection.

As one of the outstanding orchardists of Doniphan County he was among those instrumental in the organization of the Troy Apple Growers Association, served as its first president and was on the Board of Directors until it was dissolved last year.

Mr. Williamson was a devout Christian, being a member of the Presbyterian Church in Troy until services were discontinued in the early twenties. He then became a member of the Methodist Church and served many years as Trustee in that church.

When the National Guard was organized in Troy after World War I, Mr. Williamson was the first recruit to sign up, and served two hitchses, the second as mess sergeant of old Battery F.

He was a true sportsman, enjoying hunting and fishing to the fullest extent. One of the greatest thrills of his life was a hunting expedition with his son, Dr. Lou Williamson to the James Bay in Canada.

He was one of a family of four brothers and three sisters. The deceased is survived by his widow, Mrs. Frances Williamson of the home; three sons, Ben Williamson, County Engineer, Troy; Dr. Lou Williamson, Niles, Ohio; and Arthur (Nip) Williamson, Cheyenne, Wyoming; nine grandchildren; one daughter, Mrs. Frances Williamson of the home; three sons, Ben Williamson, County Engineer, Troy; Dr. Lou Williamson, Niles, Ohio; and Arthur (Nip) Williamson, Cheyenne, Wyoming; two brothers; Russell and James William, Hegdeville, West Virginia; three cousins in this county: Miss Mabel Ellis and Boyd Ellis, Troy; and Harley Ellis, Highland.

Mr. Williamson was vice-president and a director of the Troy State Bank.

Funeral services were held from the Troy Methodist Church, Monday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock. The body lay in state from 1 p.m. to 2 p.m. Rev. Lee Dickey preached the funeral sermon. The choir sang several hymns with Mrs. Merle Hoffmman at the organ. Court House offices and business establishments were closed for the services, and court house officers and employees and county shop employees sat in a group at the funeral. Graveside services at Mt. Olive Cemetery were conducted by the Troy Masonic Lodge with George Appleby and Emmett Hayes the pallbearers.
Keep 'Em Flying

Look up all your flags of our country. Now that we are in war keep them flying.

THE PLEDGE TO THE FLAG

I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United of America and to the republic for which it one nation indivisible, with liberty and for all.

Last Union Vet of Civil War Dies

Albert Woolson
Was 109 Years of Age

DULUTH, Minn. (AP) — Albert Woolson, last Union army veteran of the Civil War, died today and the Grand Army of the Republic died with him. He was 109.

The old drummer boy who was "scared to death" the first time he fired a cannon outlived some 2,675,000 of the boys in blue.

Woolson died in St. Luke's hospital where he had been confined several times recently because of lung congestion. He lapsed into a coma early Saturday.

The old soldier showed remarkable stamina in recovering from his previous illnesses. Dr. Charles Bagley, his physician, said after Woolson showed good improvement in June that his "deep-seated interest and drive" kept him going.

Woolson was 17 when he became a volunteer private in company C of the 1st Minnesota heavy artillery regiment as President Lincoln was making heavy calls for more

He was detailed to the regular drum corps and served with the Union forces for slightly less than a year, doing occupation duty in the South.

Woolson was senior vice-commander-in-chief of the national Grand Army of the Republic, which at its peak in 1890 had 408,493 members. It was decided at the last encampment of the Union veterans in 1949 that the G. A. R. would continue to exist technically until the death of the last member.

The old vet was born in Water town, N. Y., Feb. 11, 1837. His family moved to Minnesota when he was 13.
Dear Reader,

"The rays of happiness, like those of light, are colorless when unbroken."

Ever your friend,

Verdi, Kansas.

Alice Schultze.

June 30, 1886.
OBITUARY

Ryan—Grace May Ryan, youngest daughter of late S. L. Ryan, was born at Severance, Doniphan county, Kansas, Dec. 29, 1866. She died at Los Angeles, Calif., March 25, 1944, after having been sick in hospital since Feb. 24. Her brother, Frank D. Ryan, was with her at time of her death. Grace Ryan spent most of her girlhood days in Hiawatha. She was graduated of Hiawatha Academy, later studied music at Oberlin College, Ohio, and then at Bethany College, Lindsborg, Kansas, where she received her degree in music. She is remembered in Hiawatha for devoted attention, constant care of her mother during long illness. Miss Ryan taught piano music for many years until accident incapacitated her arm, so as to prevent further musical work. She was able to do office work for some years, even quite recently working in office of Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Los Angeles. In recent years she has spent much of her time in Colorado, Texas, but for considerable time had been in Los Angeles up to time of her death. During her serious illness at hospital there was an interesting coincidence. At request of family, doctor called a special nurse to give personal attention to Miss Ryan. When she arrived nurse proved to be Mrs. Lillian Murtagh Lloyd, formerly of Hiawatha, quite intimate friend of Ryan family. She is survived by 2 brothers, C. W. Ryan, of Wathena, Kansas, and Frank D. Ryan, attorney of Weiser, Idaho; 1 sister, Mrs. Mona D. Simon.

FOR VICTORY
BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

CAPT. J. B. HAYS

John B. Hays, of Troy, Kansas, a communications officer at this Flying Fortress base, whose promotion to Captain was announced recently.

World want advs bring results.
In Memory of
JohN F. Ebeling

Born
FEBRUARY 5TH, 1865

Date of Death
MAY 10TH, 1946

Services from
MORELAND'S LYNNWOOD MEMORIAL CHAPEL
MAY 15TH, 1946 - 2 P.M.

Clergyman Officiating
REVEREND CARL ALLEN

Final Resting Place
WOODLAWN CEMETERY

Funeral Conducted by
MORELAND'S MORTUARY
LYNWOOD, CALIFORNIA

In Remembrance

John Ebeling
Miss Mary Ellen Carle, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Horace W. Carle, was married to Lieut. Stanley Bruce Alexander June 5 in Los Angeles.

MRS. STANLEY BRUCE ALEXANDER

Died April 27, 1947

4 St. Joseph, Mo., News-Press
Monday, April 28, 1947

Funeral of Doctor Carle Tomorrow

Dr. Horace Woodward Carle, prominent St. Joseph physician, died yesterday afternoon at his home, 2020 Mitchell avenue. The 55-year-old former member of the St. Joseph board of education and the state board of health had been in several months.

Funeral services will be conducted at 10 tomorrow morning in the Heaton-Bowman chapel. Dr. C. M. Childon will be the officiating minister. Active pallbearers named today include O. W. Spengler, Edward H. Trumbull, Herbert H. Powell, Dr. C. H. Baiger, Harold Neddy and Gus Jones.

Native of Ohio

Honorary pallbearers will be Dr. Charles Greenberg, Dr. A. J. Smith, Dr. R. E. Wallack, Dr. Paul Forgue, Dr. J. 1. Byrne, Dr. Harry Conrad, Dr. A. R. McGlothlin, Dr. Harald Peterson, Dr. Jacob Kolwecki, Dr. Charles Stark, Gower, Mo.; Dr. J. W. McDowell, De Kalb, Mo., and Dr. Royal Danley, Hamburg, Iowa.

During the 12 years Doctor Carle served on the board of education, including four years as president, he was active in school affairs. A building program was completed that included construction of the new Benton High School, the new Lincoln School and additions to Lafayette High School and South Park School.

The doctor served on the state board of health under Governor Harry Gundlach and was president of the group one year.

Born in Cincinnati, Ohio, Doctor Carle had been a resident of St. Joseph 43 years. He was a graduate of Central High School, where he was outstanding in athletics. After studying medicine at the old Haworth Medical College here, Doctor Carle attended Loyola University at Chicago, receiving his degree. He had practiced in St. Joseph 31 years.

Member of Masons

Active in Masonic affairs; Doctor Carle was a member of King Rich Lodge No. 318, A. F. and A. M.; Mitchell Chapter No. 14, R. A. M.; Hugh de Puezas Commandery No. 5, 23rd degree Royal Ark Mariner, Mithra Temple Shiloh and St. Joseph Chapter No. 190, O. E. S.

In medical circles he was a member of the Buchanan County Medical Society, the American Medical Association, the National Institutes' Association, the American Heart Association, and was a fellow of the American College of Physicians.

Surviving Doctor Carle are his wife, Mrs. Charles A. Carle; one son, Dr. W. E. Carle, Jr., St. Joseph; two daughters, Mrs. Donald Stevens, San Bernardino, Calif., and Miss Mary Ellen Carle of the home; and one granddaughter, Miss Carla Ann Stevens, San Bernardino.

The body is at the Heaton-Bowman mortuary.
A BUSY WEEK

Dr. A. E. Cordonier Is on the Go Day and Night.

Dr. A. E. Cordonier had a whole raft of fracture cases the past week which are listed below. But this is only a small part of his immense practice. Due to war conditions, he is called upon to administer to the sick and injured not only in all parts of this county, but in surrounding counties and in Missouri. He is going day and night, but he has an iron constitution and can take it.

George Roberts, Denton banker, slipped on a muddy spot out on one of his farms Sunday morning and broke his right arm just above the wrist. Dr. Cordonier reduced the fracture.

Kenneth Chinn’s of Elwood, broke their 20 months old son to Dr. Cordonier last Sunday for X-ray and treatment of an injury of his arm that occurred when a window slammed down on it.

Connie Ashcroft, 16 year old daughter of J. E. Ashcroft of Doniphan, cracked one of the bones in her left elbow when hit by a lever of the tractor while she was plowing corn ground for one of the neighbors. Dr. Cordonier treated the injury.

Bert Smith was caught like a wolf in a trap one day last week while he was helping George Blanton cut stalks. The tractor and cutter buckled together in crossing a ditch with Bert’s foot mashed between them. The tractor stayed stuck with the wheels spinning and it took about one-half hour for enough help to arrive to get the machinery moved and get him loose. Dr. Cordonier treated the mashed bones in his foot.

Marlan Mosbath of north of Watanna, fractured the tip of his right shoulder blade while roller skating the first of last week. Dr. Cordonier reduced the fracture.

Everett Hixson’s two year old son fell a distance of 14 feet when he pushed out an upstairs window screen of their home west of Highland last Sunday. X-ray showed three broken ribs and dislocation of left hip. Dr. Cordonier treated his injuries.

Mrs. Ida Hixson who is 80 years old and lives alone, fell as she was bringing flowers up out of the basement of her home in Highland on Decoration day and broke her right shoulder blade from striking on the steps. Dr. Cordonier reduced the fracture.
I wish you a
MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a bright and
HAPPY NEW YEAR

Ed Bird
Dec 17, 1944

A buddy of mine and I made
the front pages of the Springfield
Press in the early 1940s sending pictures.
Gus Jones' Brother Dies

Fred G. Jones, 65, formerly of St. Joseph, died Monday night in a hospital in Kansas City. His death followed closely that of his brother, Gus Jones, former first assistant chief of the St. Joseph fire department, who died Oct. 12.

Survivors of Fred Jones are his wife, Mrs. Georgia Jones of the home in Kansas City; three sons, John Jones, St. Joseph; Melvin Jones, Kansas City and Robert Jones, serving with the navy at Hutchinson, Kan.; a daughter, Mrs. Jake Hartman, Doniphan, Mo.; a brother, Edward Jones, Springfield, Mo., and two sisters, Mrs. Walter Kenney Sr. and Mrs. Edward Rook, St. Joseph, and eight grandchildren.

Mr. Jones worked as a steamfitter in Kansas City where he had lived for the past 15 years. He formerly was engineer at the Artesian Ice and Cold Storage Co. plant here. He was a member of Ararat Shrine Temple and other Masonic bodies in Kansas City.

Services will be Friday morning at 11 at the Newcomer funeral home in Kansas City, after which the body will be brought to the Clark funeral home in St. Joseph to lie in state from 2 to 3 after which burial will be in Memorial Park cemetery.

Gus Jones Is Dead at Age of 72

August (Gus) Jones, retired assistant chief of the fire department, former member of the city council and well-known Mason, died last night at the age of 72.

Mr. Jones, whose home was at 501 King Hill avenue died at a St. Joseph hospital. He was particularly well-known in South St. Joseph where he had spent his entire career as a fire-fighter.

Surviving Mr. Jones are his wife, Mrs. Eda Jones of the home; two sisters, Mrs. Walter Kenny Sr. and Mrs. Edward Rook, St. Joseph, and two brothers, Ed Jones, Springfield, Mo., and Fred Jones, Kansas City, Mo.

Retired in 1952

Mr. Jones retired in 1952 from the fire department which he had served for 43 years, 23 of them as an assistant chief. He was so interested in his work that he maintained a file of fires in South St. Joseph.

It was after his retirement from the department that Mr. Jones was named to the city council on Jan. 14, 1953, to succeed Dr. Robert S. Minton, who had resigned. At
Married 50 Years

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Dittemore, Atchison, Kan., celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Oct. 7 with a family dinner at the home of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Dale Caudle, Troy, Kan.

The couple was married Oct. 3, 1906, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Metcalf Ford of Kansas City, Kan. Mr. and Mrs. Dittemore lived at Severance, Kan., before moving to Atchison.

They are the parents of three daughters, Mrs. Caudle, Mrs. Harry Gigstad, Lancaster, Kan., and Mrs. Howard Newkirk, Lewellen, Neb. They have eight grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. A son, Warren, missionary to China, died there in 1946.
As we turn these pages o'er,
Memory brings back days of yore;
With friends we've met who played a part
Upon Life's mimic stage,
And sometimes sad, and sometimes gay,
As strains which the orchestra play,
We find the name, the thought, the "act"
Upon the written page.

Your friend

Verdi, Ks.
Sept. 21st, 1888

Wm. G. Sutherland.
Mr. & Mrs. Nim Duncan received a call Thursday evening from their daughter, Bernetta Duncan, who is in Washington, D.C. this week. She shared with them her schedule of activities as a representative of the Canners League of California.

Bernetta, who is assistant administrator and secretary of the Canners League of California, traveled by plane on Tuesday from her home in Sacramento, Calif., to attend a meeting with congressmen; a dinner with 36 congressmen and their wives and luncheon with 25 Canners League representatives at the Sunflower Hotel. She will visit the capitol building today and will then journey to New York City on Saturday afternoon to attend a concert by her cousin, Edgar Dittemore.

Dittemore, son of the late Elsie Dittemore of Hiawatha, is a very talented musician and has recently published a recording with Judith Otten, Priscilla Magdano, Darrell Lauer and John Broone.

Bernetta is a graduate of Hiawatha High School and Highland Community College.

Town of Severance booming in 1881

In 1883, the community of Severance, Kan., which now has a population of fewer than 200, had four general stores, a bank, a drug store, a furniture store, a boot/shoe store, a meat market, a lumber yard, two elevators, a grist mill, a livery stable, two lawyers, three physicians. At the time it had a population of 800.

Wolf River site of Indian battle

Tradition has it that a great battle between Sac and Fox and Pawnee Indians was fought on the Wolf River, near where the city of Severance now stands, in 1844. James Gurwell, an early settler, once wrote that he was close enough to hear the sounds of the fierce battle.
Highland, Kan., is ready to cope with health hazards since the establishment of the Highland Hospital last November by Dr. Ray Meldinger. The fine, new, fireproof building pictured above is of modernistic architecture, with cinder block walls and floors and roof of concrete. The lower floor, which is about four feet below the ground, is adequately equipped according to modern hospital requirements. It is divided into eight rooms—waiting, consultation, X-ray, operating, drug and bathroom, besides two rooms for patients. Doctor and Mrs. Meldinger have furnished the upper floor of the building as their home.

Doctor Meldinger, a graduate of Nebraska University, received his practice training in the city hospital, Dallas, Texas. Mrs. Meldinger graduated from Texas University and served apprenticeship at the St. Paul Hospital, Dallas. They came to Highland in June, 1933. Doctor Meldinger is now employed by the government as designated federal physician for this area and is a first lieutenant in the army reserves. He is coroner of Doniphan County and secretary of the Doniphan County Medical Society.
Die Ms. Peier.

Blumen, Tulpen. Neben die drei Blumen welken Stuhl und Eisen bringt aber unsere Freundschaft nicht.

Verdi den 14 Okt. 1884

Emilie Hochensee

Eine Milz Peier.

So lang der Einfluss des Feuers mein Pflicht ist

In meiner Gedenkung.

Ihren treuen Anhängern

Emilie Hochensee
Dear Friend:

Our future days no one can tell,
How nor where they'll be spent.
For here on earth in mistery dwell,
The sinners as well as the saints.

Though we be parted in years to come,
And you think of the friends of the past,
Think kindly of me and my little ones,
That have crossed the dark river of death.

Effie B. Frost

At home, near Verdi, Aug. 27th, 1886
The Catholic Fair.

The Catholic fair which was held in the Delaney & Lyon's hall last Wednesday and Thursday was a grand success both socially and financially. The ladies cleared $363.50. They had many beautiful things on sale, besides the ones raffled off. The handbag cutter donated by J. M. Morley, was drawn by Barney Heaney, the dishes given by the lady school teachers in St. Benedict's parish were drawn by Chris Hansen, the rocking chair donated by Ed. Heeney and the sofa given by Father Matthew were drawn by Miss Agnes Corcoran, the rug given by Mrs. Ellen Kirwan was drawn by Vin Kirwan, the rug donated by Miss Celia Kilkinnery was drawn by Mrs. Evie Morgan, Mrs. Anna Lyons picture was drawn by Mrs. W. H. Hargis, Miss Finnigan's sofa pillow by Roger Morley and Miss Maggie Corcoran's sofa pillow by Miss Mary Elliott.

The fair ended Thanksgiving with a grand ball and supper which was largely attended. Those present from out of town were: Barney Lyons and wife of Everett, J. F. Harpster and wife of Wathena, Misses Anna Read, Alice and Kitten Coleman of St. Joseph, Misses Scott and Lewis, Mr. Rogers and Dud Scott of Leona, Messrs. Chan, Chaney, John Volker, John Sams, Wash and Allen Stewart, Os Harpster and Tom Shulskley of Denton, Finnigan and Lancaster of Atchison, Spade of Purcell, Swiggett, Kennedy, Sturgis, Andrews, Hargis and Elliott of Troy.

Stay that barking by using Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It arrests the cough, allays irritation of the throat, and relieves congestion of the lungs in a day. It is safe and pleasant to take and never

The Church Fair.

The sporting winter season is at hand, and Boreal blasts prevail, with ice and sleet. Now lightnings dance and dannels in the land, Pursue the phantom pleasure. On the street The scent of cumin, in the seavskin cape, Exhausts from many a fashionable back.

Now doth the plows vestry, sad, reflect Upon the balance of the church’s debt, That from the flock they cannot now collect— But which they’d “every reason to expect”— Rejecting futile schemes, then—in despair— Light on their darkness breaks: “we’ll have a fair.”

This shrewd expedition to raise the wind, Is, at the heat, a rather spurious game, Wherein the many, who indulge, will find The sums invested may they never reclaim; The meanest of all dodges yet invented, By avaricious cunning, now’s presented.

The clergy, from their pulpits, loud declare: Dancing, but steps upon the road to evil; Denounce stock-gambling, an unholy snare; Theatres, dens of the incorrupt devil; But seldom, in their homilies, advance One word against religious tricks of chance.

Swift, almost as the arrow from the bow. The sisters, fed by zeal, straightway repair To all their friends, and those they do not know; Their mission being, begging for the fair: All gathered in their nets, the profits swell, For everything is good enough to sell.

The hour arrives. The decorated hall Is thronged by beaus and belles. Many are there Who, from a sense of duty, forces call; To aid the church, and some too unaware Of plots upon them, wears a smiling face, That will, in silence curse, before they leave the place.

Rover, roves the shrill and frantic cry: “Come take a chance of me, a few more left.” And then: “Come now oh! won’t you? Do please buy!”

Seductive females, for the time bereft Of modesty, venture, pull, haul, implore, Just like the broken barker at a clothing store.

The “chances” are all sold and estimated; The lucky ones relieved of their suspense; Shaken in faith and confidence inflated Shrieks at the every strange coincidence— How it was brought about, seems past surmise— But those who spent the most received no prizes.
Any health and friends and parents dear to me by God are given I have not any blessings but what are sent from heaven.

Your friend,

Alma Slultice.

Feb. 13 1856.
Mrs. Peeler:

May your life have enough shade
To soften the glare of the sun
And clouds enough to make a
glorious sunset.

Yours truly,

Minnie Skinner.

Delphos,
Ohio.

2-11-1887.
She's in a vibe today soon.

Yours Very Truly
J. Fred Given K.C. Mo.
"Der Drummer"