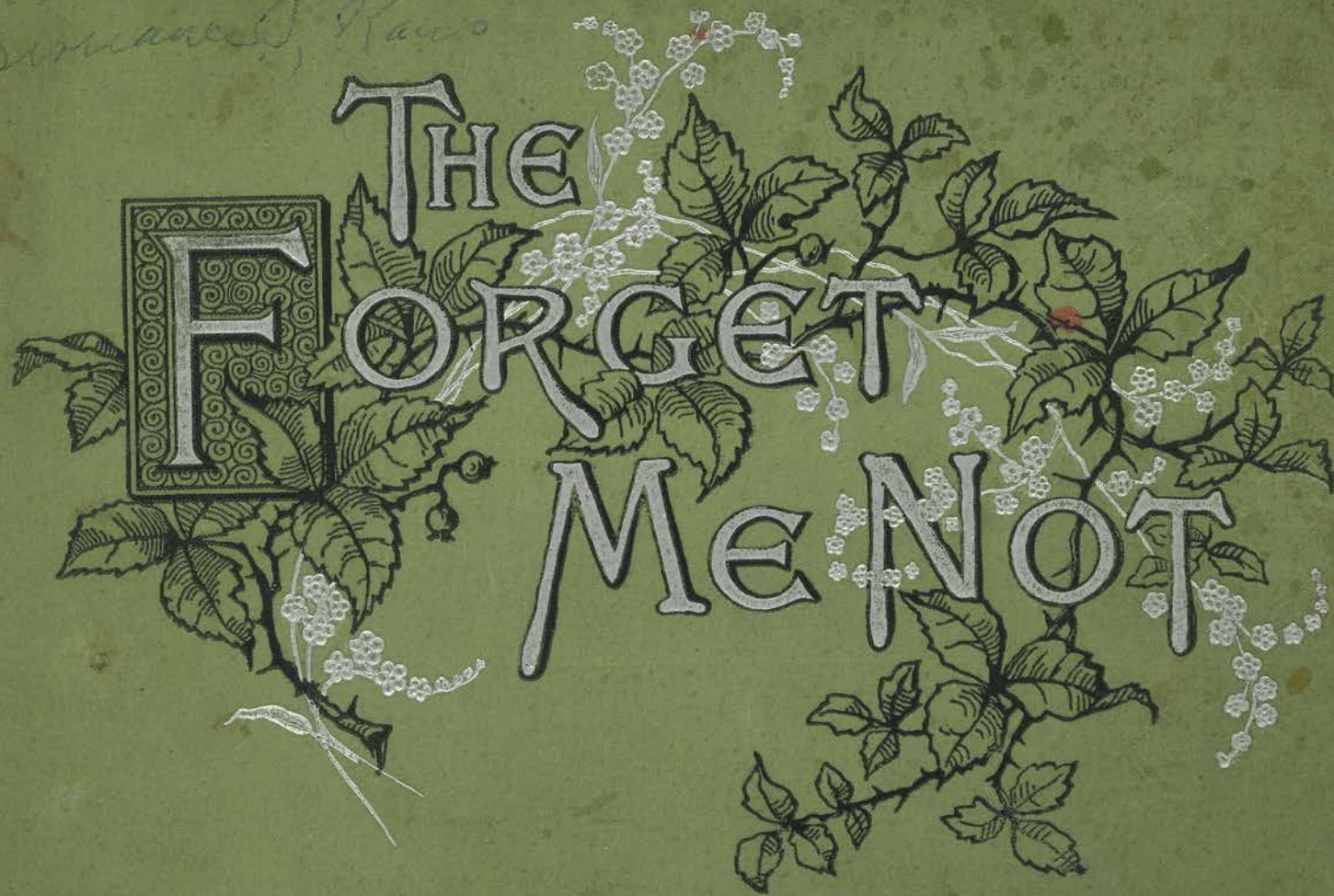


To Missy Hill,
Savannah, Ga.



FORGET

THE

FORGET

ME NOT

Daisy Weil

Severance

Hanson

Eldon sent home an account of his trip taken from their newspaper & we sent it to "The World" & told them to use whatever they wanted to. It sounds like he had written it but he is like I am, doesn't have the ability to describe things this well.

ATHA (KANSAS) DAILY WORLD

Enjoys Trips In Europe.

A Hiawathan, Sp-3 Eldon C. Prawl, who is stationed at Augsburg in Germany, has sent his relatives and friends a report of a tour he took with other members of the 11th airborne division in March. The tour took the group from the massive Pyramids and ageless Sphinx of Egypt into the lands of Jordan where the cities of time lie as a backdrop of the Christian faith. Eldon's report: "Our group of forty departed from

the Riem airport at about 9 a.m. in the morning and arrived in Athens at 4 p.m. that evening. Following arrival a delicious meal was enjoyed at our hotel and we were taken on a moonlight tour of Mars hill, the Acropolis and the Hill of the Muses. The following morning the tour of Athens was continued and completed. At 2:30 that afternoon we boarded our chartered aircraft to begin the second leg of the journey. Next stop: Cairo, Egypt. The land sur-

rounding Cairo is at first flat and fertile, then within sight of the city the landscape turns to a reddish-brown desert whose sands have drifted since the beginning of time. We arrived at the desert city at 5:30 in the evening and went by bus to the Victoria hotel. The next morning, Wednesday, March 5, we visited such places as the Egyptian museum, the Citadel, Mosque of Mahamed Ali and the Mosque of Sultan Hassan. From a parapet on the Mosque of

Mahamed Ali, we could see the hazy outline of the pyramids in the distance. In this part of the land the early morning was cool, but even at this time of year the day soon becomes quite warm. The afternoon was passed in the palace of the Crown Prince, later watching the native craftsmen at work with their leather, brass and other materials. The morning of March 6 we prepared for a unique experience, a ride atop Egypt's long legged awesome beast, the camel.

The 'ships of The Old Desert' carried our group from the Menar House hotel out into the desert and to the Pyramids of the ancient Pharaohs at Gizeh. 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 2½-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 skis-kabab, stuffed marrows, 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 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 unto the shepherds on the birth-night 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, Sofar, the Lebanon Pass and on to view the 'Fertile Plain.' Lunch was eaten in Baalbeck, The City of the Suns, and later the tour continued to the Roman temples of Jupiter, Baachus 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. Mrs. George Prawl of Hiawatha. He is now on 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 25th, 1893.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Severance Dancing Club.

— — — — —
Gourself and Ladies
are Respectfully invited to
attend.

1929
1373
256

1956
1800
—
156

1956
1886
—
76

ST. JOSEPH CHILDREN



—Photo by Shultz.

Thomas Byron Hunter, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hunter, 2602 Renick 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

Woolf Brothers



Mrs. John H. Gallagher

Mrs. Mary E. Gallagher, 79-year-old widow of John H. Gallagher, died this morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Joyce, 111 West Indiana avenue. She was born in Severance, Kan., and lived there all her life until one and a half years ago when she came here to make her home with her daughter. Mrs. Gallagher was a member of St. Benedict's Catholic Church at Bendena, Kan., and the Altar Society of that church. Besides her daughter she is survived by one son, Roger J. Gallagher, Caldwell, Idaho, and three sisters, Mrs. Anna Devereux, Bendena; Mrs. Margaret Devereux, Troy, Kan., and Mrs. Nora Joyce, Severance. The body is at the Rupp mortuary.

Services for John A. Hoffman

JOHN KREITZER DEAD.

Sabetha Man Was in Veterans' Hospital Near Chicago.

Special to The News-Press.

SABETHA, Kan., Nov. 29.—John Kreitzer, forty-eight-year-old World War veteran, died Saturday at a veterans' hospital near Chicago after a lingering illness. He had been in the bakery and restaurant business here for twenty-five years. A member of the Sabetha American Legion post, he also was affiliated with the Shrine and the Masonic lodge here.

Surviving are one sister, Mrs. Barbara Thompson of Topeka, Kan., and a brother, Fred Kreitzer of Sabetha.

Funeral arrangements have not been made, pending arrival of the body, which is expected today.

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, 8 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 Oke Stout, three daughters, Mrs. F. J. Lible, Mrs. Pearl Corcoran, Mrs. Ed Lyons, and five grandchildren, Paul Lible, Francis Lible (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 Troy and continued to serve his country until the end of the War 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. Lible 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 which 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 God knew best 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 Bapstismal Ritual of the M. E. Church administered by Rev. Whittlesey, 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. Mover Severance. Active pallbearers were Mr. Ben Skinner, Robinson; Mr. Will Cunningham, Denton; Mr. A. B. Skinner; Mr. Chas. Foster, and Mr. Peter Prawl, Severance.

Severance, Kansas, Sept. 9, 1921.

Mrs. Ellen Robb Dead

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 honored 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 county 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 during the years of

Mrs. Letha Robb Anderson, Miss Lillie Ward, of Centralia, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Howard of Morrill, Mrs. Joe Weil of Kansas City, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson and 2 daughters, Miss Alice and Mrs. McCune of Huron, Will Skinner his son Ben and wife and family of Robinson and Joe Griffin of Troy were among those from a distance who attended the funeral of Mrs. Robb.

Card of Thanks

We sincerely thank all those who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our mother; also we extend thanks for the many beautiful floral offerings. We are also grateful to the Moyer sisters for the consolation of their sweet singing at the funeral.
The George Robb Family.

Verdi, Kansas

May 23, 1886.

Severance friends have received word of the birth of a daughter on Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. Orville Dewey of Ozwakie, at a hospital in Topeka, the little girl has been named Orvilene Frances. Mrs. Dewey was

formerly Leveta Davis and lived before her marriage in Severance with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Art Davis. Mrs. Walter Meers visited with Mr.

DEATH.

Armstrong.

Mrs. Hattie Armstrong, 70 years old died at her home two miles southwest of Bendena this morning at 4 a. m.

She is survived by one son J. R. Armstrong and one daughter Mrs. Jess Clementson both of Bendena.

The body is at The Karr Funeral Home in Troy pending funeral arrangements.

July 18, 1931

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 honored 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 county 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, groping 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 honored, beloved woman were laid to rest in the Bitner cemetery, south of town, Tuesday Sept. 6.

RH, low mileage
clean

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, Cal., 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.

Babcock.

Bert A. Babcock, son of the late Franklin and Effie Baldwin Babcock, was born April 27th, 1882 at Troy, Kansas and died July 9th, 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 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 through out the years. He was a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Fireman and Engineers, and

his 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, and 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 Monday evening at 8 o'clock at the age of 86. Mrs. Bird was the widow of George Bird, a civil war veteran, to whom she was married Nov. 6, 1867. Their five children, three survive, V. A. Bird, of Berne, Kansas; George 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, 1924. Mrs. Bird was for many years a member of the Methodist church.

Mrs. Hattie E. Peeler Author-Poetess, Dead

April 25 - 1925

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

Prohibition Agent, a Former Kansas Citizen, Is Slain in Oklahoma.



Otto P. Butler, who a year ago left Kansas City to become a federal prohibition agent in Kansas and Oklahoma, was killed yesterday in a raid at Cushing, Ok. Butler and another agent were fired on after they had purchased a pint of liquor from a Negro and arrested him.



*Jennet Bern
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Mrs Peeler
reid*

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The deceased was the widow the late 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. Jenks, daughter of Thomas R. and Jemima P. Jenks, was born in Lion 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 1888, where Mr. Peeler died in 1893.

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 Springer.

The pallbearers who conducted the remains to its last resting place were Hjalmer Swanson, R. W. Morley, Wm. Dittmore, 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.

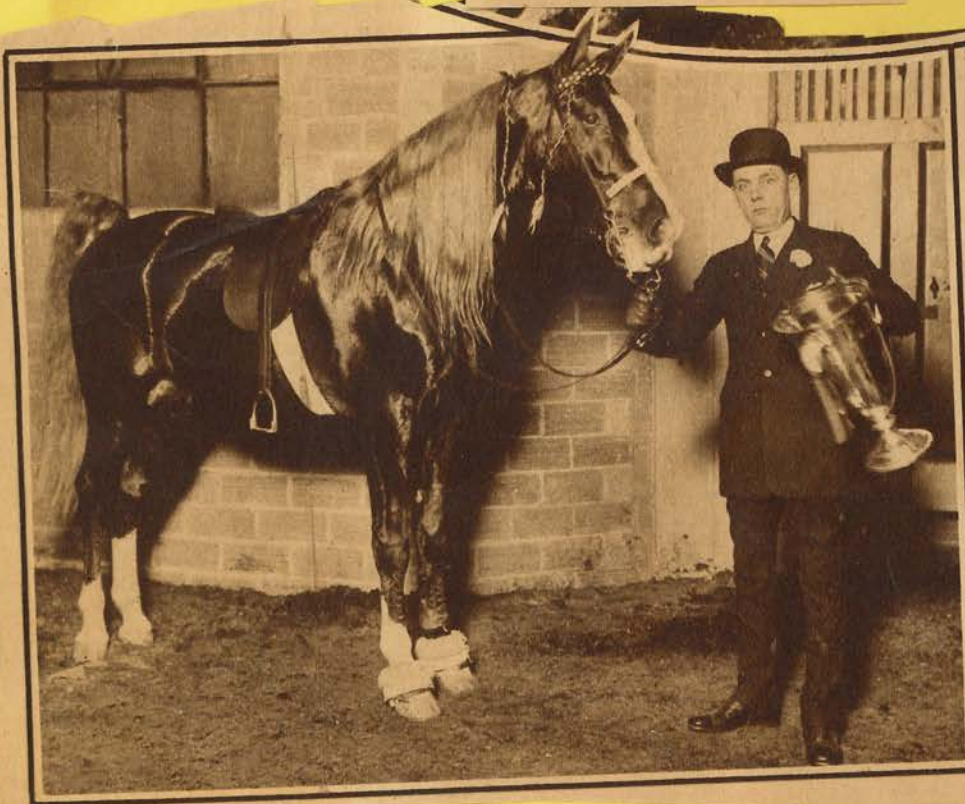
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Hattie E. Jenks daughter of

Soldiers Widows nome.

Sol Weil has received letters from the children of his brother, Julian Weil, who live in Strausburg, France. The letters are written in English, one by Miss Marcelle Weil aged 17, who is completing her 11 years in school necessary before entering the universities of France, and one from a nephew, Raymon, who is 10 years old, the latter having only studied English since October.

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 Mc-Nett in English 3, Anna Marjorie Full-



AN AIR VIEW OF THE BAGNELL DAM
The lake formed by the dam will contain approximately 55 billion cubic feet of water.

WINS HIGHEST HORSE SHOW AWARD FOR SECOND CONSECUTIVE TIME

Carnation Chief, champion 5-gaited stallion of the Carnation Farm stables of Pomona, Cal., captured first prize and trophy in the \$15,000 American Royal board of governors' stake at the recent American Royal Horse Show.

By a Staff Photographer

(RIGHT) ONE WING OF THE BAGNELL DAM AS SEEN FROM THE WEST HILLSIDE

A 100-foot roadway will be built at the top of this dam, which will be 2,600 feet long.

JOHN ROGERS MORLEY



School days are close at hand. Your boy or girl will soon be in school. You musn't delay if you would keep the record of childhood.

Shute
Studio

805 FREDERICK AVE.

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.

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 where-in he wrought at 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 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

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 reared 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 bondage

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 changing,

And again we'll meet those that we 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.

Soldiers Widows
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well lived closed beautifully, having well lived and well earned his rest, and the joys of the eternal day.

A strong, well set up man, strong in his affections and his human friendships, Christian follower of the meek and lowly Nazarene; patriotic soldier of day when great patriots were needed, lover of his country and his country's flag, the warfare o'er the peace of heaven at last!

Of the mourners immediately attaching up with the deceased are the daughters, Mrs. Kittie Murphy and Mrs. Christena Wilson of Cheyenne Wells, Colorado; Mrs. Ellen L. Jasper, Hall Summit, Kansas; Mrs. Blanche Barber, Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Letha Anderson, Centralia, Kan.; Claude D. Robb, an adopted son, living near Frankfort, Kan. More remotely related are Palmer Robb and Oliver Robb and Mrs. Sol Weil and Mrs. Hattie Armstrong, nephews and nieces, of Severence, Kansas, and eleven grandchildren, and a host of friends.

Mr. Robb has been ailing for the past two years, but it seemed to have been the ailment as of an autumn leaf fading away after having served well its natural purposes, and its life work being completed.

Funeral services were held at the residence of Ed Anderson Saturday morning, November 4, conducted by Rev. J. E. McClain and a quintet of

Soldiers Widows
Sol Weil has
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in

5 miles northeast of
5 miles southwest of Axtell.
Miller Orchard
Free Drinking Cider Every Day.

Born at Troy in 1874, William J. Curtis, general agent for the Santa Fe railroad at Buffalo, N. Y., and an employe of that road for 40 years, died yesterday at Buffalo. Burial will be at Topeka. Mr. Curtis started his railroad career in the Santa Fe passenger department at Kansas City when he was 18 years old. Later he was traveling passenger agent out of Topeka for 18 years and subsequently was agent at Salt Lake City, Atlanta and Buffalo.

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 employe 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.

(Gen Robb Cousin)

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.

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 where-in he wrought at 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, Kan. 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 beginning of young manhood, he having joined the 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 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

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 reared 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 bondage

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 change-

ing,
And again we'll meet those that we 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.

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 lilies we hide from the world
 Nor the roses we keep as our own,
 That are strewn 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. H. 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 street 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 awaited 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 what time he had left after 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 at the best such time could not be long.

Judge Curtis was born in Adams county, Illinois, November 10th, 1840. He was married to Miss Fannie Leonard of Philadelphia, October 29, 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 hours.

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



W. H. H. CURTIS

part and be at rest with Him. His

W. H. H. CURTIS.

First Kansas regiment, company K. He was wounded three times in battle. A piece of shell struck him in one shoulder and another piece made a wound in his head. A bullet wound on the leg just above the knee caused him some trouble in the late years of his life. He came to Doniphan county, Kansas, at the close of the civil war and lived here until the time of his death. He had been a practicing attorney for twenty-five years and eight years ago last fall he was elected to the office of probate judge, which position he filled until last January when his fourth term expired. Previous to his election to office he lived in Severance. There is no question but that he made the best probate judge who ever filled that office in this county. As one of our leading attorneys remarked today, "You can look over the records of the probate court during the eight years which Judge Curtis held the office and you won't find an error in any of the records." His penmanship was perfect and every record is a picture without a mar.

The writer was a warm friend of Judge Curtis and his death is a personal loss to us. We are unable to express all we feel regarding his life and death. He was a true friend, one who never sat idly by and heard his friend denounced, but what he raised his voice in defense of the absent one. He was strong in his likes and dislikes and never hesitated to express his opinion when he thought it necessary.

He was a devoted husband and a kind and indulgent father; to his sisters a tender brother, to his friends the soul of fellowship. But the greatest of all was he as a man. And as a man it is that those who knew him best most love to contemplate him. He believed in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. He believed that the man who scatters flowers in the pathway of his fellow men, who lets into the dark places of life the sunshine of human sympathy and human happiness, is following in the footsteps of his Master.

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 his heart of hearts 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.

Claude Robb Dies At Home In Frankfort

Claude D. Robb, longtime resident of Frankfort, died at his home March 1, and funeral services were conducted March 3 afternoon at the Padden Funeral Chapel followed by burial in Fairview cemetery, Home City.

Born September 9, 1870, near Severance, he moved with his parents to Brown county at the age of 14, and on July 1, 1896, was married to Eva Thompson at Horton. They had lived in Marshall county since 1900.

He had farmed near Winifred most of his life, and had moved to Frankfort several years ago. He was an active member of Frankfort IOOF Lodge No. 110, having been a member since 1902 when he joined the Home City lodge. He held the office of trustee of the Frankfort lodge for several years.

In addition to his widow, he is survived by an adopted daughter, Mrs. Eva Lindeen, Frankfort, and a foster son, Ernest A. Durkes, Axtell, who was reared in their home; and Guy Rogers, Home, who made his home with them for several years; five sisters, Mrs. Letha Anderson, Centralia, Mrs. Kittie Murphy, Colorado Springs, Colo., Mrs. Tena Wilson, Cheyenne Wells, Colo., Mrs. Ella Jasper, Hemet, Calif., and Mrs. Blanche Rittenbacker, St. Louis, Mo.; seven grandchildren. He was preceded in death by one sister and his parents.

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 stockraisers and farmers of this community greatly appreciated his efforts and help as a veteran. "Ol" as he was familiarly called for more than twenty years.

He is survived by his sister, Mrs. Weil and a niece Mrs. Ruth Harpster 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 Bitner cemetery, one mile south of Severance.

Pall bearers: 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. Hallie 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. Hylton of Kansas City, accompanied Mrs. Wetteroth; friends from all over the surrounding communities.

Kan. More...
mer Robb and Oliver Robb...
Sol Weil and Mrs. Hattie Armstrong,
nephews and nieces, of Severance,
Kansas, and eleven grandchildren, and
a host of friends.

Mr. Robb has been ailing for the past two years, but it seemed to have been the ailment as of an autumn leaf fading away after having served well its natural purposes, and its life work being completed.

Funeral services were held at the residence of Ed Anderson Saturday morning, November 4, conducted by Rev. J. E. McClain and a quintet of

W. H. "Dad" Hargis Passes Away



W. H. HARGIS

William Henry Hargis grew up amid the shifting scenes of the pioneer's life. He was born in Howard County, Mo., September 22, 1858. It was here that his parents, Andrew Jackson Hargis and Mary Hearn Hargis had settled at a much earlier date. In his father's family were nine children. Four of the brothers were Union soldiers, two of whom lost their lives in battle. 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 then moved to Doniphan County, Kansas, when young William was but six years of age. They crossed the Missouri River in the typical prairie schooner of the day. Father, mother and four children jostled across to their new home. The subject of this sketch was but a lad, yet he remembered 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, as the art was practiced in those days did not appeal to young Hargis so he got a job at the railroad office at Brenner where he became an efficient telegrapher. Doniphan was a flourishing river town and the embryonic railroader was given the Doniphan assignment. Then he was transferred to White Cloud. This was in White Cloud's hey day. Business was brisk and the handsome station agent enjoyed the society of the Western metropolis. It was while here that he was married to Miss Katie Kennedy of Iowa Point, a union to which was born two sons, William J., now superintendent of the Van Sweringen lines at Detroit and Harry, who died, also in the employ of the railroad on June 4, 1930.

Transferring his affiliation from the Burlington to the Missouri Pacific he was with that road until 1888. He was the agent at Louisville, Nebr., and for a time served as a trainman. It was a coincidence that he and George Elliott worked on the same freight caboose in 1886 and that, for the past ten years they have worked together on the Highland Stub, and for the past four months have been pensioners together, living in Highland.

He began with the Grand Island as the operator in Hiawatha. Then he served at Marysville, and was soon given the station at Steele City, Nebr. While at Marysville Kansas, on July 28, 1891, he was married to Miss Nellie Magill. Three children came to bless their home: James J., station agent at Highland; Helen, Mrs. Roy Noll, of Highland; and Ruth, Mrs. Harry Whittaker of Chillicothe, Mo.

In 1896 Mr. Hargis was made the agent at Severance, 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 taffy pulls, corn poppings 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 satisfaction that he could turn the office over to his boy, Jim. He turned the fine home over to Jim who now has three children, and was glad that the boy was to become its owner. 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 two 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 railroads, with three of their four children within driving distance of home, they had a happy anticipation of their retirement.

Masonry had always been Mr. Hargis's hobby. He took pride in the fact that he was Past Master of Smithton Lodge No. 1, the oldest in the state. For the past 15 years he has been its Secretary. He was Worthy Patron of Vanderlice Chapter, Order of Eastern Star; a member of the Troy chapter, Royal Arch Masons; a member of the Hiawatha Commandery, No. 13, Knight Templar; a member of the Old Timers Club of St. Joseph. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

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. A. Hargis is agent at Troy, Robert holds a similar position at Inman, Kansas; and Herbert, until his death was agent at Vaughn, N. W. His three living sisters are: Mrs. Frances Calvert of Troy, and Mrs. L. G. Adams and Mrs. D. W. Landis of San Diego, Calif. His sisters not living are Mrs. S. A. Vincen and Mrs. F. C. Osborne.

Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian Church Wednesday afternoon, the Rev. R. E. Irwin officiating, the Rev. Hubbard of Severance assisting. Burial was in the Highland cemetery.

A quartette composed of Mrs. Maurice Bingham, Mrs. Chas. Corbet, Mr. C. C. Webb and Mr. Harry Hogue sang two beautiful hymns, "Lead Kindly Light" and "In the Sweet Bye and Bye". Miss Caroleen Gilmore played for the services.

The pallbearers were fellow Masons, Paul Guthrie, Louis Bauer, Thomas Martin, Paul Martin, John Nisse, Arch Hamacher, Dallas Blewins, Clarence Corbet. The Knight Templars of Hiawatha served as an honorary escort.

Masonic Lodges from several near-by towns were in attendance. Mr. Chas. Wells of Topeka represented the Grand Lodge.

Grand Island officials who attended the funeral were: T. J. Flanagan, Master Mechanic, St. Joseph; L. L. Burri, treasurer; Louis Motter, General Freight Agent; John T. Dawson, retired trainmaster; S. E. Stohr, retired General Agent; W. K. Lockwood, Chief Clerk, St. Joseph; T. J. Gibbs 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, a nephew, of Chillicothe, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hargis of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Hargis of Inman, Kansas; Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Whittaker and H. K. Jr., of Chillicothe, Mo.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Beaman drove to Hopevale, Iowa Friday to visit Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Beaman,

1955

to Red Cross

Robb Rites To Be Held At Severance

Funeral services for George Oliver (Ol) Robb, 69, who was found dead in bed yesterday at the home of his sister, Mrs. Daisy Wiel in Severance, will be held at the Wiel home at 2 p.m. Saturday, the Rev. B. B. Earnhart officiating. Burial will be in the Bitner cemetery.

He was born at Severance March 10, 1886, a son of Capt. and Mrs. George H. Robb, pioneers of the community, and lived all his life there. For many years until retirement because of ill health several years ago, he served a large practice as a veterinarian. He was unmarried.

Besides his sister, Mrs. Wiel, he is survived by a niece, Mrs. Ruth Wetteroth, and a great nephew, Frank Wetteroth, both of Kansas City.

Fiery Crash Fatal

MS/ette is composed

PALMER S. ROBB

Severance:—Special to The Kansas Chief by Hallie M. Peters:

Palmer St. Clair Robb, eldest son of the late Captain George H. Robb and Amanda E. Pry Robb, was born on the Robb farm south of Severance, Kansas, on March 20, 1871, and died at Troy, Kansas, on Wednesday, December 19, 1951, aged 80 years, 10 months.

He attended the Syracuse District School, and when a young man his family moved to Severance, to the house where he had since resided. In his early life he farmed and also practiced the profession of veterinary surgery, and was highly successful in the care of livestock.

About two years ago his health failed and he retired. Since then he had been under the care of a physician in Troy, where he passed away in the nursing home on Wednesday. He is survived by his brother (George O. (O) Robb of Severance, and by two sisters, Mrs. Bertha Berryman of Kansas City, Mo., and Mrs. Daisey Weil of Severance; by one niece Mrs. Ernest Wetteroth and one grand nephew, Frank Wetteroth, both of Kansas City, Mo., and by several cousins.

Parm was of a very retiring nature but made many close friends. In early years he served as Constable of Wolf River Township. He was very fond of young people and counted the children as important friends. He always considered among his very best friends the Methodist Ministers, who resided in the parsonage which adjoined his place. He enjoyed raising a garden and shared his crop of vegetables with all the folks around.

Parm will be missed from the place where all of his 80 years were lived and where he knew everyone by their given names. Eighty years read like a long, long, time, but the living seems short after one reaches the advanced years and passes on. All the years then, seem but a day. Parm could recall many interesting events of the town which had been his world. He knew all the people, their traits of character, mannerisms and whims, and yet, we dare say, he loved us all regardless. He has been a great part of our lives, as he was the eldest member of two families that came out to Kansas from Virginia and Pennsylvania. They gave much to the upbuilding of this part of Kansas. His father was Captain of the 8th Kansas, Civil War veteran, and Parm possessed the sturdy faithful qualities of the Captain's nature. We shall not think of him as dead, just faring on, the same as there as here, and we will say he is not dead — he is just away.

The funeral occurred from the home of his sister and brother, Mrs. Weil and G. O. Robb in Severance on Friday afternoon, December 21st at 8 p. m., services read by Reverend Craig Blanchard, pastor of the Methodist Church and his neighbor.

Burial was made in the Bitner Cemetery, on the former Robb farm. Pall bearers: Francis J. Libel, Howard Riffer, Harry Pry, Lloyd Foster, Hay Mose, Horace Coy.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF DONIPHAN COUNTY
TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1937

A GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. William N. Van Bebber Were Married at Amity, Mo.,
October 18, 1887.



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

The parents of both Mr. and Mrs. Van Bebber came to Missouri from Kentucky. Mrs. Van Bebber was the daughter of William and Mary Osborn of Davis County, Mo. They moved to De Kalb County, when Bertha, now Mrs. Van Bebber, was sixteen years old. Mr. Van Bebber's parents were living in DeKalb County and it was here that the families met and Bertha Osborn became the bride of William Van Bebber, October 18, 1887. They were married at Amity, Mo., by a Congregational minister.

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

Forty-five years, this estimable couple have resided in Kansas, twenty-two of which has been spent in this vicinity.

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

Four children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Van Bebber. Two children died in infancy and Roy and Ralph grew to manhood in Doniphan County.

Their lives have been a round of pleasure until the death of their sons, Roy in 1933, and Ralph in 1934. Very few parents have ever been closer to their children than Mr. and Mrs. Van Bebber to their two sons. Nothing was ever too much trouble for them if it added to the pleasure of their boys and their friends. Their home was always open to young people.

The Van Bebbers have always been very 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. Mr. Van Bebber is a member of the Troy Masonic Lodge and

the Eastern Star.

Much of the success of both county and local 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 speaking of the Legion, Mr. Van as he is affectionately known to the rank and file of the organization, has been heart and soul in its objectives. His son, Roy was one of the charter members of the Troy Post, and Mr. Van 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.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Bebber had planned to hold open house on October 18th but the illness of their grandchild, Tommy Van Bebber has made this impossible. They are receiving many cards and letters of congratulations from friends and relatives who wish for them many more years of health and happiness.

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 slight wish was granted and many days of nights during his illness.

Horace Beezley, George Beezley and Theodore Beezley, Springfield, Mo.

BERRYMAN—Mrs. Bertha Berryman, about 80, died yesterday at the home, 10 Westport road. Mrs. Berryman was born at Severance, Kas., and moved here thirty years ago from St. Joseph, Mo. Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Ernst Wetteroth of the home, and a brother, Oliver Robb, and a sister, Mrs. Daisy Weil, Severance.

BIEHLER—Robert Joseph Biehler, 1-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. [unclear]

Robb Rites to Be Held At Severance

Funeral services for George Oliver (Ol) Robb, 69, who was found dead in bed yesterday at the home of his sister, Mrs. Daisy Wiel in Severance, will be held at the Wiel home at 2 p.m. Saturday, the Rev. B. B. Earnhart officiating. Burial will be in the Bitner cemetery.

He was born at Severance March 10, 1886, a son of Capt. and Mrs. George H. Robb, pioneers of the community, and lived all his life there. For many years until retirement because of ill health several years ago, he served a large practice as a veterinarian. He was unmarried.

Besides his sister, Mrs. Wiel, he is survived by a niece, Mrs. Ruth Wetteroth, and a great nephew, Frank Wetteroth, both of Kansas City.

Compliments

*Love
Lynard*

July 24th / 87

Charles Boen.

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. Hubert, 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 Cheenta, and later Courtland 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. Maude Roloson of Wakeeney.

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 Hubert family have resided many years. HMP.

Gronniger

Mrs Elizabeth Halling Gronniger, 93 years old, died Wednesday at her farm home near Bendena. Surviving are a daughter, Miss Anna Gronniger of the home and five sons, Herman and Lawrence Gronniger, Bendena, Ted and John Gronniger, Joplin, Mo., and William Gronniger, 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 Harouff-Buis mortuary in Atchison.

C10 IN CALIFORNIA.

THIS IS US



Rubert

Blanche

... Mrs. May Babber was the Christmas party now sponsored by ...

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 *Johnnie Thomas Jones*
Residence *Long Beach Calif. Grace*

30254

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

Robert

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 flick-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."

They don't wear this much now
C8:—In California.

Nothing personal - only a sight 50 years ago.



Turn on the back

Grace Jones

Troy Man Is Killed

TROY, Kan. — Leslie J. Mudge, 35, of Troy, a truck driver was killed today when he 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, shoving 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 Rosecrans Field, St. Joseph.

Survivors include the wife, Mrs. Caroline Mudge of the home; a sister, Mrs. Lillian McWherter, 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, 1876, 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. Benedicts 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.

FALLS UNDER TRUCK

Henry Libel, 69, Is Killed Near Severance, Kan.

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, Bendenna, 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.

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 Beaird, for many years the office girl for Dr. J. F. Owens. Besides her husband she is survived by two brothers, Earl Beaird, Kansas City, and Oat Beaird, St. Joseph, and six stepchildren, Merle, Ryland and E. C. Wuest Jr. and Miss Virginia Wuest, Platte City, and Mrs. Norman Swingle 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.

His Second Visit to Europe.



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.

In the autumn of the same year Trout

JOT 'EM DOWN FROM SEVERANCE

The death of Mr. Ollie Nelson, life time 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

will be greatly missed from his home and neighborhood where he lived among his friends and relatives in an admirable manner. His family circle is small—survived by his wife, Mrs. Anna Nelson of the home, by his three grandchildren: Julian M. Nelson, Annlee and Marilee Nelson and his daughter-in-law (To Mr. Nelson a real daughter) Mrs. Hada M. Nelson. Our sympathy is extended the sorrowing family and relatives.—HMP.

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 northeast 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.

D. W. NEWCOMER'S SONS, LO. 0024.

WEIL—Joseph, 3230 Agnes, died early Tuesday morning, age 71 years; funeral services at B'nai Jehudah Temple, Linwood and Flora, Wednesday afternoon, 2 o'clock; burial Rose Hill cemetery.

STINE & McCLURE, 7777 WESTPORT

WYATT—Services for Mrs. Nancy D. Wyatt, age 92 years, who passed away...

JOSEPH WEIL 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,



Joseph Weil.

until his retirement ten years ago because of illness. He leaves his wife, Mrs. Laura Weil, and a daughter, Miss Erma Weil, both of the home, and two other daughters, Mrs. Oscar Gladstone 4806 Jarboe street, and Mrs. Harry Sight, 1514

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.

*Joseph Weil
Died 10/29/40*

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 Corning, Kansas, and Renard Riffer of Los Angeles, California. One son died in infancy; also surviving is one brother, Otto F. Gentsch of Juinata, Nebraska; and two sisters, Mrs. Emma Crone of Juintana, 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 older 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. George Riffer

*Barbara Jean
and
family
Oct 1 1941*



*Merry Christmas
And
Happy New Year*

Barbara Jean, Bryce, Ware, Kenny



THOS. H. LYONS is one of the most extensive oil operators in northeast Kansas, and has just constructed one of the most modern equipped service stations at Wathena. The opening of the station will be observed next Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October 1, 2, and 3. The big red whirling horse, the insignia of Socony-Vacuum Oil stations from coast to coast is the first revolving sign of its kind in the White Eagle area which includes ten mid-western states. The whirling horse sign originated in Texas. It is valued at \$1500. The idea of the winged horse, Pegasus, comes from the Greek mythology.

MRS LYONS PASSES

Death Occured at the Family Home in Severance.

Severance (Special) — Mrs. Anna L. Lyons, widow of the late T. J. Lyons, died at the family home in Severance shortly after midnight, Saturday, January 17th, following a sudden illness.

Anna Loretta Corcoran, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Corcoran, was born on April 9, 1873 at Akron, Ohio, and died in Severance, January 17, 1948, aged 74 years, 9 months, and 8 days.

When a small child she came with her parents to Kansas and had lived most of her life in Severance.

In 1890 she was married to Thomas J. Lyons at St. Benedict's Church. To this union one child, a son, Thomas H. Lyons, was born. Mr. Lyons died about eight years ago. Also she is preceded in death by two sisters, Mrs. Katherine Bird and Mrs. Elizabeth Morley; and one brother, John E. Corcoran. The deceased is survived by her son Thomas H., and by one granddaughter, Mary Ann Lyons of Wathena, Kansas; by one brother, Hugh Corcoran; and two sisters: Mrs. Gus Ebner and Mrs. D. J. Ward, all of Severance; by five nieces, and one nephew.

The funeral was held Monday morning, January 19th, from her late home to St. Benedict's Church which she was a member. Services, solemn Requiem Mass, Reverend Alfred Koestner officiating. Burial was in St. Benedict's Cemetery. Body bearers were: Dick Delaney, C. I. Moyer, J. N. Libel, Barney Holton, George Kinkead, L. A. Libel.

Severance community was greatly shocked on Saturday morning when the telephone flashed the news of the death of Mrs. Lyons, who had died suddenly in the night. The previous evening she had been about town, seemingly in her usual health. It recalled the death of her husband, Tom Lyons, in quite the same manner a few years ago.

Mrs. Lyons was as much a part

of the town as the site on which it stands. When she was a very small girl her father brought his family here. Mr. Corcoran, a contractor and builder, built many of the first good houses in the town. Here she grew up and attended school, and married Tom Lyons, a young business man of that day. The civic life was at its peak and they contributed their time and youth to helping with all activities.

Mr. Lyons engaged in the General Store. The Lyon's Store was known near and far as one of the largest of its kind in northeast Kansas. Tom and Anna as they were affectionately known among the folk of that day, were always up-to-date in their undertakings, active in social life, in fact foremost in the social set of Doniphan County.

Following the passing of her husband, she continued their interests, never faltering, kept pace in business, home and self appearances, showing an example of fortitude and God-given strength, possessing a mother heart, from the very earliest years mothered the younger brothers and sisters in her family. end

pletely. Devotion to her brother, Hugh, started with she and Mr. Lyons sponsoring his business training. Since the death of Mr. Lyons she has enjoyed the companionship of her brother and his wife in her home.

We dare say the greatest pride of her life was in her son, Tom, so like his father. In his home she spent many happy days with him and his wife and her namesake and granddaughter, Mary Ann, with whom she exchanged visits and confidences. They were great friends.

In illness she was first in the homes of her sisters' and brothers' families, the one to whom they could turn for help. She had ever been helpful and devoted to her faith—an outstanding person in every manner. She will be missed from the homes of her loved ones and from this community which she never failed to support and where she could count everyone friends, who join the family in their bereavement. — H. M. P.

Out of town relatives and friends here for the funeral rites were: Mr.

and Mrs. Thomas H. Lyons and Mary Ann of Wathena, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Morley of Independence, Kansas, Mrs. Paul Hargis of Mission, Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Moyer of Topeka, Miss Marie Corcoran of St. Joseph, Mo., Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Libel of St. Joseph, Mo., Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Libel of Wathena, Miss Mildred Conaway of Wathena, Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Ware of Topeka, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Ruddy of Fanning, Mrs. Lillie Sparks of Leavenworth, Dick Delaney of Leona. — H. M. P.

Delaney of Leona. — H. M. P.

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EMMA J WARE DIES

1944

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 cloistered walls of the Missouri Methodist Hospital, where she had been cared for seven year. She was born in Holt County, Missouri, Oct-



MRS. EMMA J. WARE

October 14, 1864 and came to this county with her parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Rippy, November 4th, at the age of three months, as her parents were visiting Mrs. Rippy'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. Rippy who was born, September 28, 1833, in Elkhart County, Indiana, near the town of Benton and died March 3, 1915.

Mrs. Ware's survivors include three sons, William L. Ware, Garnet, Kansas; Harry W. Ware of Topeka; T. R. Ware of St. Louis, Mo.; two daughters, Mrs. J. N. (Beulah) Garretson, 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. Brakebill th epastor, preached ing the funeral sermon, at 2:30 o'clock, this afternoon, and interment was in the Oak Hill Cemetery.



Many Attend Funeral Of R. F. Peters

Funeral services for R. F. Peters, 66, husband of The Globe's correspondent at Severance, were held Sunday at the Methodist church in Severance with the Rev. J. S. Newsom officiating. Masonic services were held at the graveside. Arthur Albers read the ritual and Clinton Rainwater the responses.

The pallbearers were Masons, Sam Davis, Ted Rockhold, C. I. Moyer, Virgil P. Rush. Joseph Rush and Edwin Bird.

A number of Kansas state highway department employes from the engineering division at Topeka atteded the services. They were A. O. May, head of the design division, and Mrs. May; Mr. Rose of the geological division and Mrs. Rose, and daughter, Sybil; Mrs. Mena Williamson, Miss Symns and Miss Lawhon. Friends and relatives attending included Mr. and Mrs. John Reyner, Topeka; Mrs. Grace Mathews, Evansville, Ind., Mrs. Ernest Wetteroth, Kansas City, Mrs. Alice Hutchison, Atchison.

Children of the upper grades of the Severance school attended in a body. Mrs. Peters is their teacher.

Mr. Peters died Thursday in his apartment in Topeka, possibly about 8 o'clock in the morning.

For the past seven years Mr. Peters had been employed in the Kansas state highway engineering department. He had not been in good health for some time and recently submitted to an operation. His death was caused by a heart attack, and occurred as he prepared to leave for the office.

BORN IN TENNESSEE

Richard Felix Peters, son of the late Rev. James F. and Sarah Ann Peters, was born February 19, 1879, in Ray county, Tennessee. In early years his family moved to Kentucky where he was reared and received his education. He attended Cumberland college at Williamsburg, 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 Ira V. Peters of Indianapolis, and by one daughter, Mrs. Grace Mathew of Evansville, who came at once to Severance.

He also leaves one brother, James Peters of Cincinnati, Ohio, and one sister, Mrs. Alice Ramsey of Somerset, Ky.; two granddaughters, Cadet Nurse Ruth Nunley of Louisville, Ky., and Peggy Dorloes Peters of Henderson, Ky. Mrs. M. A. Peters lives in Somerset, Ky.

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

METHODIST COMMUNICANT

He was a member of the Severance Methodist church, the Masonic lodge, the Kansas State Engineering society, and also held a Kentucky Colonel's Honary Commission under the administration of the late Governor Ed Morrow of Kentucky. Governor Morrow was his classmate at Cumberland college. During the years in Kansas he has made many close friendships in Topeka and in his home county of Doniphan.

Expertly Administers Vital Beauty Aid

Erma Weil, an expert electrolygist, has made many friends as a result of her excellent work. Many women who have been uncomfortably or unduly self-conscious because of unsightly facial hair have been given a new lease on life by Miss Weil through her wide experience and satisfactory results. She feels that no woman need be humiliated by this unfeminine defect. People come from many miles to have unwanted hair removed by her. A graduate electrolygist, Miss Weil prides herself on keeping up with the latest scientific research in her field. She is renowned for her gentle hands. Miss Weil maintains her office in her home at 3230 Agnes Avenue.



Erma Weil, Bailey Photo.

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Granted

*This is one man I'd
like to see live.
He was a Jew
14 fellow.*

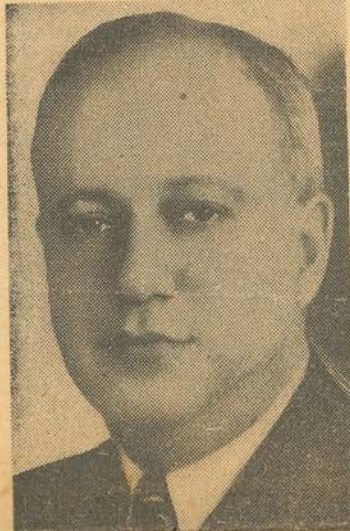
HARRY SIGHT IS DEAD

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 Sight, 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 Gillham plaza, since 1923. He was 53 years old.

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



Deaths.

rites for HARRY SIGHT.

Pallbearers Selected for Services to Be Held Today.

Services for Harry Sight, 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 Jehudah. Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg and Rabbi Harry H. Mayer will officiate. Burial will be in Rose Hill cemetery.

The pallbearers:

Milton W. Feld	Active.
Louis Fox	Gus J. Unell
Irving Klein	Harold S. Mindlin
Jack Klein	Jack Shapiro

Honorary.

Guy Rice, Maurice Weinberger, Dr. D. Rosenberg, Ed Durwood, Stephen Thornington, C. H. McClean, G. H. Good, Carl Bradley, F. X. Miller, Herman Wellinger, Ted Connell, Howard Hayden, P. G. Migge, Stanley Deacon, William G. Pearson, Ted L. Pearson, Iri T. Oliver, Thomas Higgins, Walter Everley, Roy Corbett, Max Levy, Joe Mellon, William J. Bryan of Los Angeles, Louis Blond, Max Skeer, Anthony Mura, Sanford Levy, Avery Weber, Mai. K. L. Sigler, H. J. Witschner, William Kahan, Irvin Fane, Benjamin Sosland, David Sosland, Louis Myers, Robert L. Kelley, Karl L. Miller, Bernard Hurwitz, Henry Newman, Harry Terte, David Mindlin, F. R. Allen, William Allen, Kenneth V. Bostian, William Sullivan, Roger De Witt, Charles Rost, Howard J. Green, Ted Hill, Samuel Hilliard, Al Land, William Goddard, E. N. McClure, E. H. Norrington, Samuel Glaser, Jack Morse, Toby Brenner.

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 Weil-Osterman Products company here, who died May 7, 1940. She was born at Jamesport, 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 Sight, 1514 West Fifty-sixth street; a sister, Mrs. S. C. Stulz, formerly of 405 East Sixty-third street terrace, and now living in Cincinnati, and a grandson, Richard Weil Sight, 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.

ment Highland Park, Jos. A. Butler's Son
FA. 2222.

SIGHT—Harry Sight, 1514 W. 56th st
died Dec. 30, 1945. Stine & McClur
WE. 7777.

SINAL—Rose, dear sister of Lillian,
Chicago, and Mr.

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.

J. M. MORLEY

SEVERANCE, KANSAS

CASHIER

BANK OF SEVERANCE

RALPH VAN BEBBER DEAD

Prominent Troy Druggist is Victim of Heart Trouble.

Ralph Van Bebber is dead. That terrible news quickly passed through the business district, at 8:20 o'clock Monday morning. He was stricken as he sat at his desk in the drug store.

Mr. Van Bebber had driven down to work early that morning, and was up and down the street greeting business associates and friends. Returning to his store he resumed work at his desk. A few moments later he turned suddenly to Paul Schwartz, pharmacist, "Paul, am I turning pale?" "Yes you are," Schwartz replied. "Call the doctor this is the end. Goodbye, Paul," were Ralph's dying words.

Dr. A. E. Cordonier and Dr. C. E. Waller were both summoned but he was beyond help.

Ralph Van Bebber faced death as he had lived courageously. He met every problem in life squarely, unflinchingly. Through long years of persistent effort he and his brother the late Captain Roy V. Van Bebber, rose to the top in the drug business. Their store was a model which any might follow.

Following his brother's death, June 14, 1934, the whole responsibility of the store, the orchard, the grief of Roy's death weighed on him heavily, but he never complained. He was a thoroughbred.

The crisis came October 9th, last, while working at his store. A heart attack caused him to remain confined to his home for eight weeks.

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 unsparingly of her time to the interests of her church and the activities of the community. Mr. Van Bebber and the immediate family have the sincere condolence 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 De Kalb 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 Amity, Mo., October 18, 1887, by a Congregational minister.

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

In 1915, he and his sons, Roy and Ralph Van Bebber, bought the George McClaren 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.

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 had 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 comforter.

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, Severance, 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, delivering the funeral sermon. Interment was in Mt. Olive cemetery.

The pallbearers were: Jess Mann, C. C. Calnan, Paul Brown, C. V. Norman, J. D. Mullendore, E. E. Dougherty. Honary pallbearers: Dr C. E. Waller, R. G. Larzelere, John R. Bell, Wm. H. Strahan, C. W. Reeder, A. O. Delaney, Jr., O. O. Fulk, E. A. Sinclair.

Died Aug 3-1943



"THE GETTYSBURG LINCOLN," A STATUE ON THE STATE CAPITOL GROUNDS AT LINCOLN, NEB., BY DANIEL CHESTER FRENCH. ON THE HIGH TABLET BEFORE WHICH IT IS PLACED ARE RECORDED THE UNDYING WORDS OF THE ADDRESS DELIVERED ON THE CIVIL WAR BATTLEFIELD, NOVEMBER 19, 1863.

FOURSCORE and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here; but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we should take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Fellowship of Prayer

Daily Lenten Devotional

Prepared by
DR. GAIUS GLENN ATKINS
for the Federal Council of
Churches of Christ of America

[Copyright, 1941.]

THE ASCENDING WAY

Saturday, April 5. "He went before, ascending up to Jerusalem . . ." Read Luke xix, 1-10, 28.

It is uphill all the way from Jericho to Jerusalem; a weary road for sandaled 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



Doctor Atkins

consecration of His Father's will with which Jesus went to His passion.

The great ways of life are always ascending ways. Duty 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 spiritual is always on the higher up side of life.

Ascending ways are not easy but their rewards are sure. Duty leads to "those shining tablelands, whereof our God is moon and sun." Love leads to such fullness of life than 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. For:

"To every man there openeth
A way, and ways, and a way.
And the High Soul climbs the
High Way
And the Low Soul gropes the
Low."

Prayer: Lord of all the Ascending Ways of Life, give us strength and courage for all difficult things against which our love of ease protests. Grant us Thy comradeship in every way, and so to follow Thy Son to the end. Amen.

IMMIGRANT GIRL'S STORY OF

Sept 20-1940

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 through tomorrow at the rodeo grounds six miles west of White Cloud, Kan. He is the son of Chief James White Cloud, who died July 16 at the age of 100 years. Feathers and costumes, some of them 400 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 Smith is not there with an application for office. I thank the Lord for it, turn out the light, lock the door, jump in between the sheets, and to sleep instantly."

There were other occasions, however, when Lincoln 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 scow in a bayou near the Yazoo, Lincoln related, he read 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 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 no sooner got started hunting than a heavy down-pour of rain drenched him and his party to 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 here," 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, "Gentlemen, leave your credentials, and when the war is over you'll hear from me."

Lincoln's sense of humor came to the fore again when an old friend from Springfield, after an evening in the White House, drawled: "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 beaming and officious 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 profoundest scholars of the age. Indeed, it may be doubted whether any man of our generation has plunged more deeply into the sacred fount of learning."

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

Another of the Lincoln's witticisms was recalled by one of his officers, Captain John H. Cummings, after the war. "While I was whipping 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," drawled President Lincoln with a twinkle in his eye."

Lincoln Showed His Nation How to Use a Sense of Humor

By Edwin Misurell

AMERICA'S immortal Civil War President, who was born just 126 years ago, was one of the nation's sharpest wits. In spite of the trying vicissitudes of the War, and the multitudinous problems that beset Abraham Lincoln, he always managed to find time to brighten with his pointed anecdotes and witticisms the lives of those around him.

Any study of Lincolniana reveals how humorous the lanky Chief Executive could be under varied circumstances and proves that he knew when to tell a story and how to time it so that it would be most effective.

Lincoln did this extremely well, in the early days of 1862, when he was bothered daily by Northerners who requested passes to get through the lines to attend to business in the South. In particular, he squelched one annoyer who wanted a pass to Richmond and had finally made his way into the presidential chambers.

"A pass to Richmond!" exclaimed Lincoln. "Why, my dear sir, if I should give you one, it would do you no good. You may think it very strange, but there's a lot of fellows between here and Richmond who either can't read or are prejudiced against every man who takes a pass from me. I have given McClellan, and more than two hundred thousand others, passes to Richmond, and not one of them has gotten there yet!"

Congressmen also came in for their share of Lincoln's sharp witticisms. One time he was sitting on the steps of the House of Representatives with a friend as the session closed.

As the members filed out in a body the President looked after them with a sardonic smile and said: "That reminds me of a little incident. When I was quite a boy, my flat-boat lay up at Alton, on the Mississippi, for a day, and I strolled about the town. I saw a large stone building, with massive walls, not so handsome, though, as this; and while I was looking at it, the iron gateway opened and a great body of men came out. I asked a bystander what the building was, and what was happening. 'That,' said he, 'is the state prison, and those are all thieves, going home. Their time is up!'"

Lincoln, although besieged by office seekers everywhere, on occasion found the situation a humorous one. Referring to this annoyance, he jocularly remarked: "I am like a man so busy in letting rooms in one end of his house, that he can't stop to put out the fire that is burning in the other."

Congressman Jerry Smith was one of the law makers who persistently hounded the President with applications for office. Lincoln was wont to twit him about this habit.

One day a delegation of clergymen called upon the President and one of them asked him if he ever sought counsel and guidance from the Lord. "Yes," he replied, "I pray every night before I retire. I think of the hundreds of thousands of soldiers camped in the South; the boys in blue as well as the boys in gray, and I pray that the one may be supported in their efforts to preserve the Union and the other shown the error of their unholy strife. I think



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 Dittmore of Reserve, Kan.; Guy R. Corbet of Hiawatha; Mrs. George Lingelbach, Manhattan; Allen H. Corbet, Kansas City, Kan., and George Corbet Jr. of Little Rock, Ark.

THE ST. JOSEPH

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 homecoming 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. Dittmore, Reserve; Mrs. George Lingelbach, Manhattan; Guy Corbet, Hiawatha; George Corbet Jr., Little Rock, Ark.; Allan Corbet, Kansas City, Kan.

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

Birth and

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 them taken at the time of their marriage.

September 15 - 1938

9381

THE ST. JOSEPH NEWS-PRESS

6, 1895

Jere Kimmel, Who Died Yesterday, and His Home.

Dear



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-ribbed 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.

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Horton, Kansas



**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



...long,

The marriage of Miss Leah Weil, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weil, 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 Weil, 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 Bartleston apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. A. ...

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Kans.

Oct 21 - 88



(OVAL) A BRIDE OF THIS MONTH
Mrs. Harry Sigt, who, before her
marriage December 7 was Miss Cor-
nelia Weil, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
Joseph Weil.

Strauss-Peyton Photo

Friend

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12/7/1876

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Ver

Mr. Sol Weil



Minneapolis Kansas.

Jan 1st 1929

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. Sight, 1514 West Fifty-sixth street, for Mrs. Sight's son, Mr. Richard Sight, and Mr. and Mrs. Berkowitz's son, Mr. Richard Berkley.



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



The marriage of Miss Cornelia Weil, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. [unclear]

THE KANSAS CITY STAR, S

Joseph Weil, and Mr. Harry Sight took place at 6 o'clock last night at the Hotel Muehlebach. The service was read by Rabbi Samuel S. Mayerberg. Palms, Cibotium ferns, white chrysanthemums and candles were used for decorations. The music was 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 a honeymoon in Hawaii.

a a short time Severance. Mr. and Mrs. Sol Weil 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 Weil, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weil of Kansas City, and has often visited her uncle and aunt in Severance. This is the first grandchild in the Weil family.



Painted by M. Renouf.

Engraved & Printed by Ilman Brothers

Orley Sights born [unclear] HER FIRST HAND AT AN EAR. 1931

Kansas City
Weil

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



P. F. C. HOMER A. COURTIN

and a half at Camp Berkeley, 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 Kiwanis clubs held a joint meeting Wednesday night on the old mission grounds. Established in 1937, 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. 36, Sunday, August 8th, from 1 to 6 p. m.

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1943

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 robes 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.

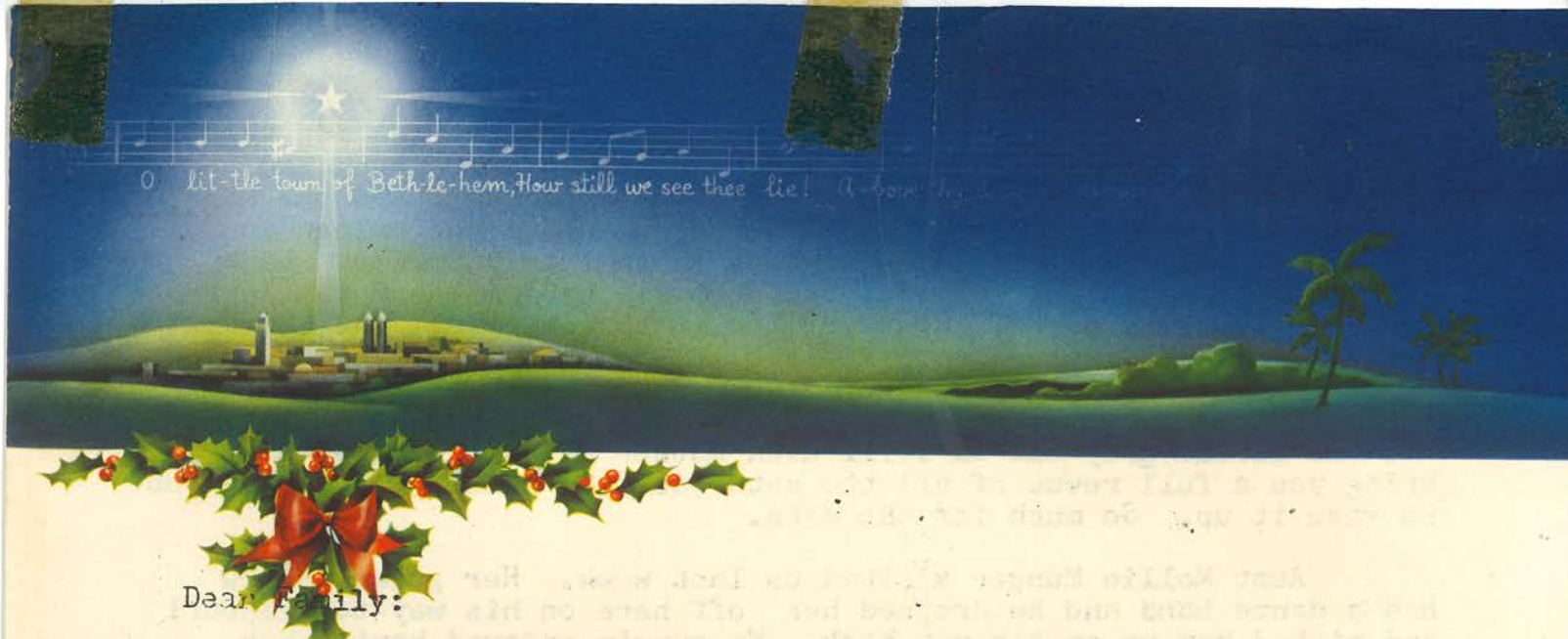
'Neath the blue morn, the sunny
morn,
He dies upon the tree;
And he mourns that he can lose
But one life for Liberty;
And in the blue morn, the sunny
morn,
His spent wings are free.

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 theatre-goers have not wept over its dramatization.



O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!

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 in 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 of 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

*Printed by
J. M. ...
J. ...*

THE PASSING OF THE OLD BAGHOUSE

By James Whitcomb Riley

When memory keeps me company and
moves to smiles or tears,
A weather-beaten object looms through
the mist of years.
Behind the house and barn it stood, a half
mile or more,
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 played a lead-
ing part;
And oft the passing traveller drove slow,
and heaved a sigh
To see the modest hired girl slip out with
glances shy.

We had our posey garden that the women
loved so well;
I loved it, too, but better still I loved the
stronger smell
That filled the evening breezes so full of
homely cheer,
And told the night-overtaken tramp that
human life was near.
On lazy August afternoons, it made a little
bower,
Delightful, where my grandsire sat and
whiled away an hour,
For there the summer morning its very
cares entwined,
And berry bushes reddened in the stream-
ing soil behind.

All day fat spiders spun their webs to
catch the buzzing flies,
That flitted to and from the house, where
Ma was baking pies.
And once a swarm of hornets bold, had
built a palace there,
And stung my unsuspecting aunt—I must
not tell you where.
Then father took a flaming pole—that was
a happy day,
He nearly burned the building up, but the
hornets left to stay.
When summer bloom began to fade and
winter to carouse,
We banked the little building with a heap
of hemlock boughs.

But when the crust was on the snow and
the sullen skies were gray,
In sooth the building was no place where
one could wish to stay.
We did our duties promptly, there one
purpose swayed the mind;
We tarred not, nor lingered long on what
we left behind.
The torture of that key-seat could make a
Spartan sob,
For needs must scrape the goose-flesh with
a lacerating cob
That from a frost-encrusted nail, was sus-
pended by a string—
My father was a frugal man and wasted
not a thing.

When Grandpa had to "go out back" and
make his morning call,
We'd bundle up the dear old man with a
muffler and a shawl.
I knew the hole on which he sat—'twas
padded all around,
And once I dared to sit there—'twas all
too wide I found,
My loins were all too little and I jack-
knifed there to stay,
They had to come and get me out, or I'd a
passed away.
Then father said ambition was a thing that
boys should shun,
And I must use the children's hole till
childhood days were done.

But still I marvel at the craft that cut
those holes so true,
The baby hole and the slender hole that
fitted sister Sue.
That dear old country landmark; I
tramped around a bit,
And in the lap of luxury my lot has been
to sit:
But ere I die I'll eat the fruit of trees I
robbed of yore,
Then seek the shanty where my name is
carved upon the door.
I ween the old familiar smell will soothe
my faded soul;
I'm now a man, but none the less I'll try
the children's hole.

Miss Carle Is Married

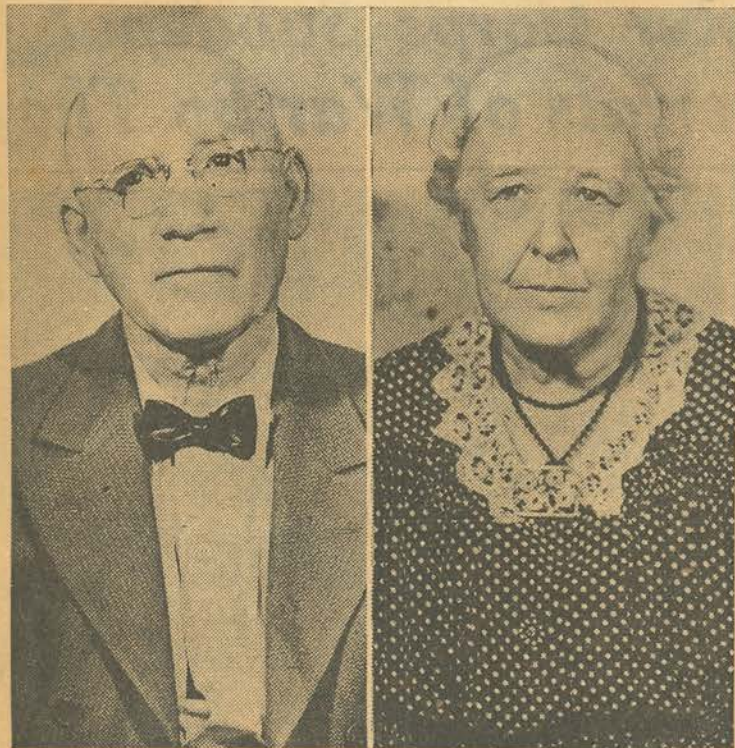
Dr. and Mrs. Horace W. Carle announce the marriage of their daughter, Mary Ellen, to First Lieut. Stanley Bruce Alexander. The wedding took place Saturday morning, June 5, at 11 o'clock in St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, Los Angeles, Cal., the Rev. Hall Pierce officiating.

The bride wore a dressmaker suit of pale yellow with accessories of cadet blue and a corsage bouquet of orchids.

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

Mrs. Alexander graduated from Central High School and attended Monticello College, Godfrey, Ill., and Central College, Fayette, Mo. Lieutenant Alexander is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stanley 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 home later in the month. The bride has been residing there since last November.

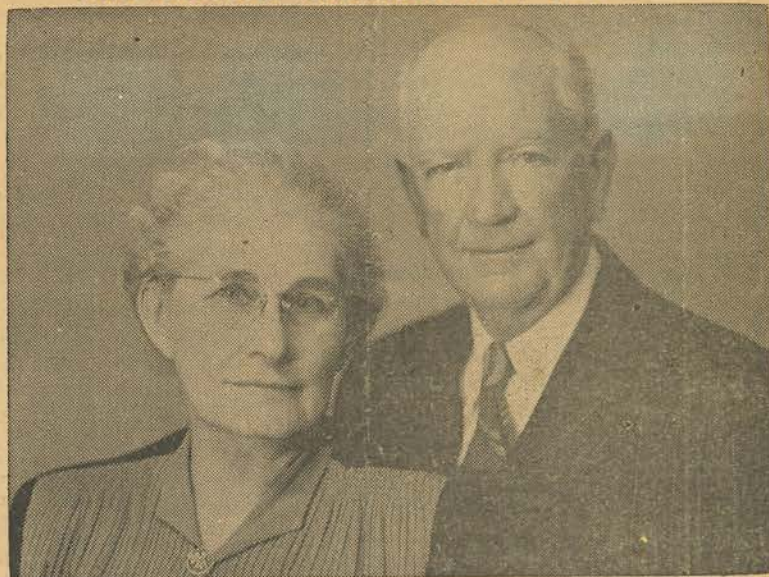


—Wescott.

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.

FINE COUPLE MARRIED FIFTY YEARS



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

to Doniphan County.

In 1895 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. Heeney of Bettie, 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:

" 'Tis friendship prompts and makes me feel
Like laying hold of "Dame Fortune's wheel,"
And give it kindly turns, untill it stays,
At sunny hours and long and happy stays."

Sincerely your friend

Hattie C. Wood.

Bellevue City Kan.

Sept 6. 1886.

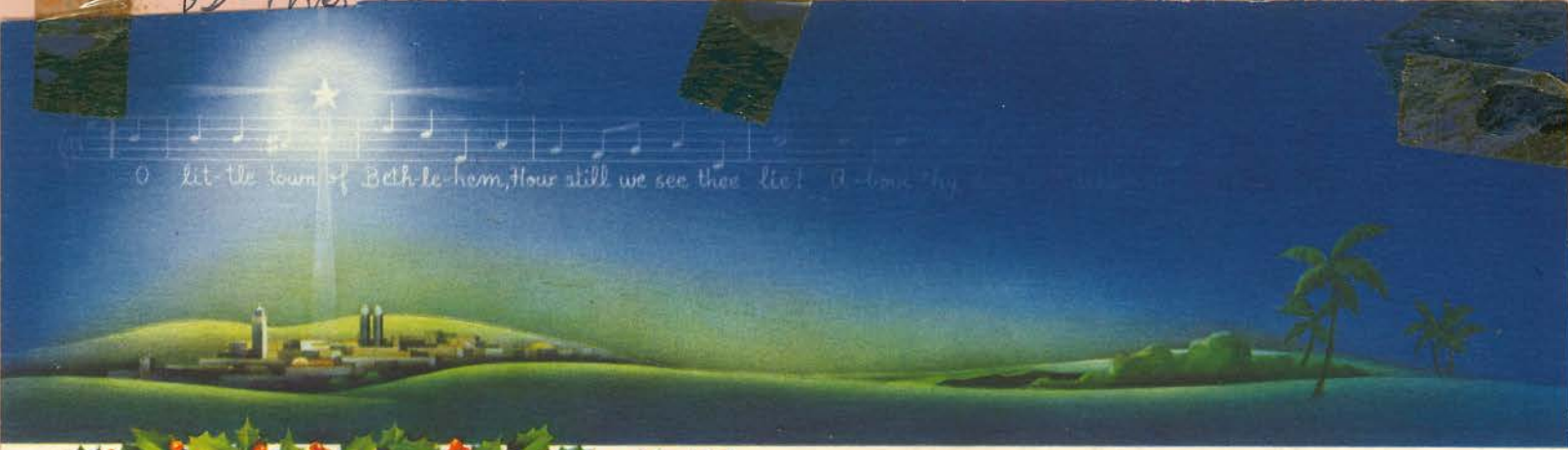
ROOSEVELT STATUE

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

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 quandry, but after careful consideration they decided to place it next to Columbus, because Columbus didn' know where the hell he was going, didn' 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.

Alma Riffers 1949

Christmas Greetings



O lit the town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!



Seneca, Kansas
Dec. 19, 1949

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 II 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

Dear Friend:

Our future days no one can tell,
How, nor where they'll be spent;
For here on earth in mystery 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 Berdi, Aug. 27th 1886

Alma Ruffus 1949

Christmas friendly letter

Dear Friend

Long, long, may your life with sweet memories fill'd

Like the vase, in which roses have once been distill'd.

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

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

Mrs. B. J. Fennell

Verdi Kays

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. Harpster and Dr. Frank Willis. The brilliant success of the Wathena Chautauqua was due largely to the untiring efforts of A. W. Themanson, 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. I man, the fiery senator from South Carolina, 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,



with his arm around the little desperado'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. Grilley 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 \$3 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 out to the hitchrack area and in no time had teams harnessed

were on their way home. Campers on the grounds, cushions tucked under their arms, strolled leisurely to their tents.

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.

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's most distinguished citizens, when word came from the Williamson home south of Troy, that A. E. Williamson had died at 10:30 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 rapid 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 apparently on the road back to health when he died.

The death of Ernest Williamson, 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, kindly to those in trouble, and his friends numbered into the thousands. His passing creates a void in the community life in north-east 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 Hedgesville, 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 Shenandoah 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. B. Zimmerman was dissolved, and the Norman brothers — John and Charles — bought the Bank of Troy from Henry Boder, 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 of Troy, were married. They spent their entire married life in this community.

In 1930 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 Bebber Drug Store and this business continued as such until 1943, when Mr. Williamson sold his interest in the store to Mr. Howard.

In 1950 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 school board for many years, 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 1920.

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 its 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.

He was a rockribbed Republican all of his life, and held the distinction of defeating the late Cyrus Leland, Jr., the only time that renowned politician was ever defeated for Central Committeeman of Troy.

When the National Guard was organized in Troy after World War I, Mr. Williamson was the first recruit to sign up, and served two hitches, 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: Patty, Mike and Bobby Williamson, Troy; Jimmy, Julie and Jay Williamson, Niles, Ohio; Judy, Barbara and Jeffrey Williamson, Cheyenne, Wyoming; two brothers; Russell and James Williamson, Hedgesville, West Virginia; three cousins in this county: Miss Mabel Ellis and Boyd Ellis of 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 Hoffman at the organ. Court House offices and business establishments were closed for the services, and court house officers and employes and county shop employes sat in a group at the funeral. Graveside services at Mt. Olive Cemetery were conducted by the Troy Masonic Lodge with George Applyby reading the funeral service.

Pall bearers were John and James Chapple, George W. Kinkead, Robert F. Noyes, Maurice R. Bryan and Emmett Hayes.

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 States of America and to the republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice 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 408,489 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 Watertown, N. Y., Feb. 11, 1847. His family moved to Minnesota when he was 15.

love is not found the object, is
102

Mrs Peeler,

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

Ever your friend,

Verdi, Kansas.

Alice S. Mullice.

June 30, 1886.

OBITUARY

Ryan—Grace May Ryan, youngest daughter of late S. L. Ryan, was born at Severance, Doniphan county, Kansas, Dec. 29, 1886, 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 graduate of Hiawatha Academy, later studied music at Oberlin College, Ohio, then at Bethany College, Lindsborg, Kans., 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 Murgatroid Lloyd, formerly of Hiawatha, quite intimate friend of Ryan family. She is survived by 2 brothers, C. W. Ryan, of Wathena, Kans., Frank D. Ryan, attorney of Weiser, Ida.; 1 sister, Mrs. Mona D. Simon-

FOR VICTORY



BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND

of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Hays.

An Eighth AAF Bomber Base, England—The promotion of John B. Hays, of Troy, Kansas, from First Lieutenant to Captain, was announc-



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.

son, of Eagle Springs, near Sparks, Kans.; 2 nephews, Capt. Nelson Ryan Swayze, newspaper man of New Orleans, now with U. S. marines, as is his son, Thomas R. Swayze, finishing his training as pilot, another nephew, Harold L. Ryan, of Weiser, Ida., in U. S. naval reserve; niece, Mrs. James W. Bowlby, of Weiser, Ida. Funeral services, conducted by Rev. William I. Hastie, Methodist minister in Hiawatha, were held at Meeks chapel, Hiawatha, March 30, 1944. Mr. Mrs. Leroy Neff, accompanied by Mrs. Ola Neff, sang "Sunrise," "In Garden." Burial was at Mt. Hope cemetery, where her father, S. L. Ryan, her mother, Harriett Lillie Ryan, her sister, Eva R. Jones, are buried. Body bearers were Sam Bierer, Jr., Seward Neibling, Leroy Neff, Walker Means, Stanley Moser, Frank Morrill. Mrs. Frank Morrill, Mrs. Seward Neibling, Mrs. Grace Anderson were flower committee.

World want advs bring results.



In Remembrance

John Ebeling

In Memory of
JOHN F. EBELING

Born
FEBRUARY 8TH, 1865

Date of Death
MAY 16TH, 1946

Services from
MORELAND'S LYNWOOD MEMORIAL CHAPEL
MAY 18TH, 1946 - - 2 P.M.

Clergyman Officiating
REVEREND CARL ALLEN

Final Resting Place
WOODLAWN CEMETERY

Funeral Conducted by
MORELAND'S MORTUARY
LYNWOOD, CALIFORNIA



Painted by J. Koskoff

Engraved & Printed by William Brown

A MERRY SLEDDING PARTY.



MRS. STANLEY BRUCE ALEXANDER

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

*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, 2802 Mitchell avenue. The 58-year-old former member of the St. Joseph board of education and the state board of health had been ill several months.

Funeral services will be conducted at 10 tomorrow morning in the Heaton-Bowman chapel. Dr. C. M. Chilton will be the offi-



DOCTOR CARLE

ciating minister. Active pallbearers named today include G. W. Spengler, Edward H. Trunk, Herbert H. Powell, Dr. C. H. Binger, Harold Niedorp and Gus Jones.

Native of Ohio

Honorary pallbearers will be Dr. Charles Greenberg, Dr. A. J. Smith, Dr. H. K. Wallace, Dr. Paul Forgrave, Dr. J. I. Byrne, Dr. Harry Conrad, Dr. A. B. McGlothlan, Dr. Harold Petersen, Dr. Jacob Kulowski; Dr. Charles Starks, Gower, Mo.; Dr. J. W. McAdow, 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 Henry Caulfield 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 Ensworth 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 Hill Lodge No. 376, A. F. and A. M.; Mitchell Chapter No. 14, R. A. M.; Hugh de Payens Commandery No. 4, 32d degree Scottish Rite bodies, Moilla Temple Shrine and St. Joseph Chapter No. 198, O. E. S.

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

Surviving Doctor Carle are his wife, Mrs. Charla A. Carle; one son, Dr. W. H. Carle Jr., St. Joseph; two daughters, Mrs. Donald Stevens, San Bernardino, Cal., 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



DR. A. E. CORDONIER

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 Ghear's of Elwood, brought 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 Ashcraft, 16 year old daughter of J. E. Ashcraft 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.

Harlan Moskau of north of Wathena, fractured the top 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.



LIEUTENANT COLONEL . . .

Dr. Hilen K. Wallace of St. Joseph was recently promoted to a lieutenant colonel. A practicing physician and surgeon before his enlistment early in August, 1942, he is chief of the surgical staff at the regional hospital at Fort Ord, Cal.

Corn. Jesse A. McCamy, who is



GREETINGS

Ed Bird

1944



To wish you a

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a bright and

HAPPY NEW YEAR

GREETINGS

Ed Bird

A buddy of mine and I made the front page of the Springfield paper the other day so am sending a picture.

Ed Bird
Dec 17-1944

Ed Bird and
his buddy
Frank L. Rutkowski



BOND BUYERS—These two smiling sergeants, patients at O'Reilly hospital, don't need a "drive" to impress upon them the value of bond buying—they've been in the fight and realize the importance of speeding victory. Their record of purchases isn't phenomenal, but typical among men in the armed forces. T/Sgt. Edwin A. Bird of St. Joseph, Mo., (left) has bought a \$25 bond monthly for 21 months, and last Saturday added two \$100 purchases to his collection. Sgt. Bird was injured while working with his engineer division on the docks at Hollandia, New Guinea. S/Sgt. Frank L. Rutkowski of Detroit (right) has thirty \$25 bonds, purchased monthly from his Army pay. He was wounded by a land mine at Salerno, after serving 11 months in the European theater. —Staff Photo.

*a school
mate*

6 St. Joseph, Mo., News-Press
Wednesday, Oct. 13, 1954

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 5901 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

JOHN A. DELANEY.

Had Been a Livestock Dealer
Here Many Years.

John A. Delaney, 66 years old, 3932 Chestnut avenue, died today at the Trinity Lutheran hospital after an illness of about two years. He was a livestock dealer and had been a member of the Kansas City Live Stock exchange thirty-eight years.

Mr. Delaney in recent years had operated his own business and previously had been associated with brokerage firms. He was a member of the Blessed Sacrament Catholic church. He was born in Doniphan, Neb., and had lived here forty-two years.

Mr. Delaney leaves his wife, Mrs. Florence I. Delaney and a daughter, Miss Patricia Ann Delaney, both of the home; two sons, John E. Delaney, Cincinnati, and James P. Delaney, 914 Benton boulevard; a brother, Daniel Delaney, Los Angeles, and four grandchildren.

The rosary will be recited at 8 o'clock Friday night at the Melody-McGilley-Eylar chapel. Funeral services will be held at 8:30 o'clock Saturday at the chapel and at 9 o'clock at the Blessed Sacrament church.

THOMAS D. BARNETT

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.

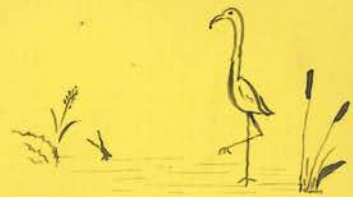
Survivors of Fred Jones are his wife, Mrs. Georgia Jones of the home in Kansas City; three sons, John Jones, St. Joseph; Melvin Jones, Kansas City and Robert Jones, serving with the navy at Hutchinson, Kan.; a daughter, Mrs. Jake Hartman, Doniphan, Mo.; a brother, Edward Jones, Springfield, Mo., and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

Mr. Jones worked as a steam-fitter 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.

Verdi
School.



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

Wm. G. Sutherland.

Verdi, Ks.

Sept. 21st, 1888.

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 Cannery League of California.

Bernetta, who is assistant administrator and secretary of the Cannery 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 Cannery 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 Dittmore.

Dittmore, son of the late Elsie Dittmore of Hiawatha, is a very talented musician and has recently published a recording with Judith Otten, Priscilla Magdamo, 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 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.

*Found in
G. Rubin's file*

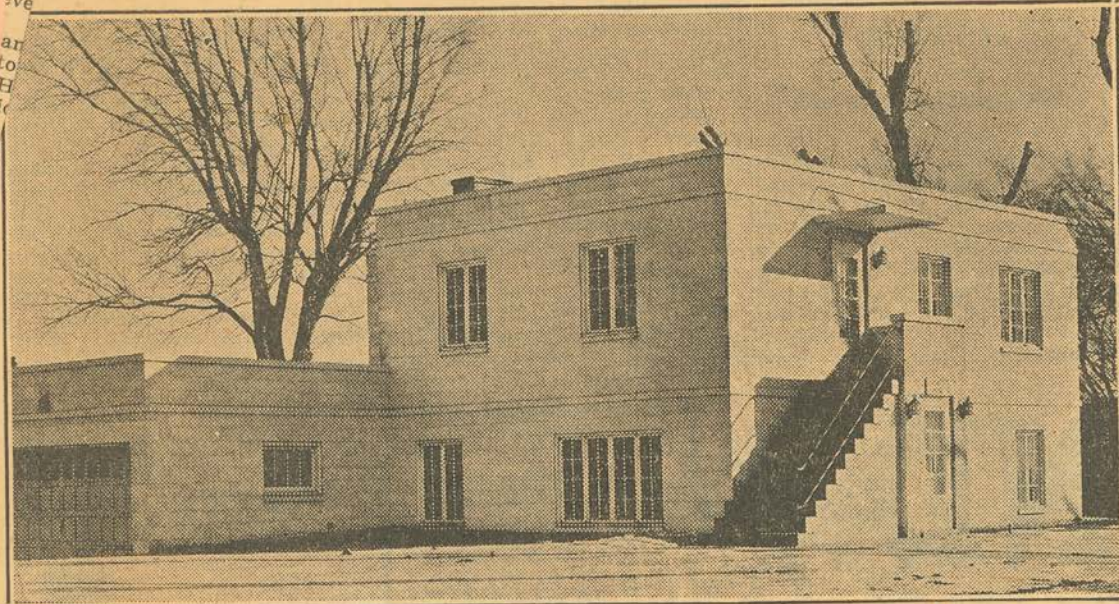


Engraved & Printed by H. Man Brothers.

SYBIL'S SWANS.

THE ST. JOSEPH

New Hospital Located at Highland, Kan.



—Robert F. Wood Photograph.

Highland, Kan., is ready to cope with health hazards since the establishment of the Highland Hospital last November by Dr. Ray Meidinger. 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 bath-rooms, besides two rooms for patients. Doctor and Mrs. Meidinger have furnished the upper floor of the building as their home.

Doctor Meidinger, a graduate of Nebraska University, received his practice training in the city hospital, Dallas, Texas. Mrs. Meidinger graduated from Texas University and served apprenticeship at the St. Paul Hospital, Dallas. They came to Highland in June, 1933. Doctor Meidinger 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.

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her
well
whic
Al

Hier Ms. Peeler.

Rosen, Tulpen, Nelken die drei
Blumen welchen Stahl und
Eisen brigt aber unsere Freundschaft
nicht.

Verdi den 14 Okt. 1884

Emilie Hochense

Hier Miss Peeler.

So lang du Linsen Lins fast usin
du uninnu Juchukun.

Hier Linsen Lins Linsen

Emilie Hochense

Dear Friends:

Our future days no one can tell,
How, nor where they'll be spent;
For here on earth in mystery 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 Berdi, Aug. 27th 1886

The Catholic Fair.

The Catholic fair which was held in the Delaney & Lyons' hall last Wednesday and Thursday was a grand success both socially and financially. The ladies cleared \$363.36. They had many beautiful things on sale, besides the ones raffled off. The handsome cutter donated by J. M. Morley, was drawn by Barney Heaney, the dishes given by the lady school teachers in St. Benedict's parish was drawn by Chris Hansen, the rocking chair donated by Ed. Heaney 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 Kilkinney 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 Everest, 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. Chas. Chaney, John Volker, John Sams, Wash and Allen Stewart, Os Harpster and Tom Shulskey 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 allways irritation of the throat, and relieves conjestion of the lungs in a day. It is safe and pleasant to take and never

The Church Fair.

The sportive winter season is at hand,
And Boreal blasts prevail, with ice and sleet.
Now lightsome dames and damosels in the land,
Pursue the phantom pleasure. On the street
The scent of camphor, in the sealskin sacque,
Exhales from many a fashionable back.

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

This shrewd expedient to raise the wind,
Is, at the best, a rather spurious game,
Wherein the many, who indulge, will find
The sums invested may they ne'er 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 incarnate devil;
But seldom, in their homilies, advance
One word against religious tricks of chance.

Swift, almost as the arrow from the bow,
The sisters, fied 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 beaux and belles. Many are there
Who, from a sense of duty, force to 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.

Reverberates 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, entreat, pull, haul, implore,
Just like the brzen barkers 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 surmises—
But those who spent the most received no prizes—

May be

they step

Accept

one who

Wardi Kansas To

My 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 Shultice

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,

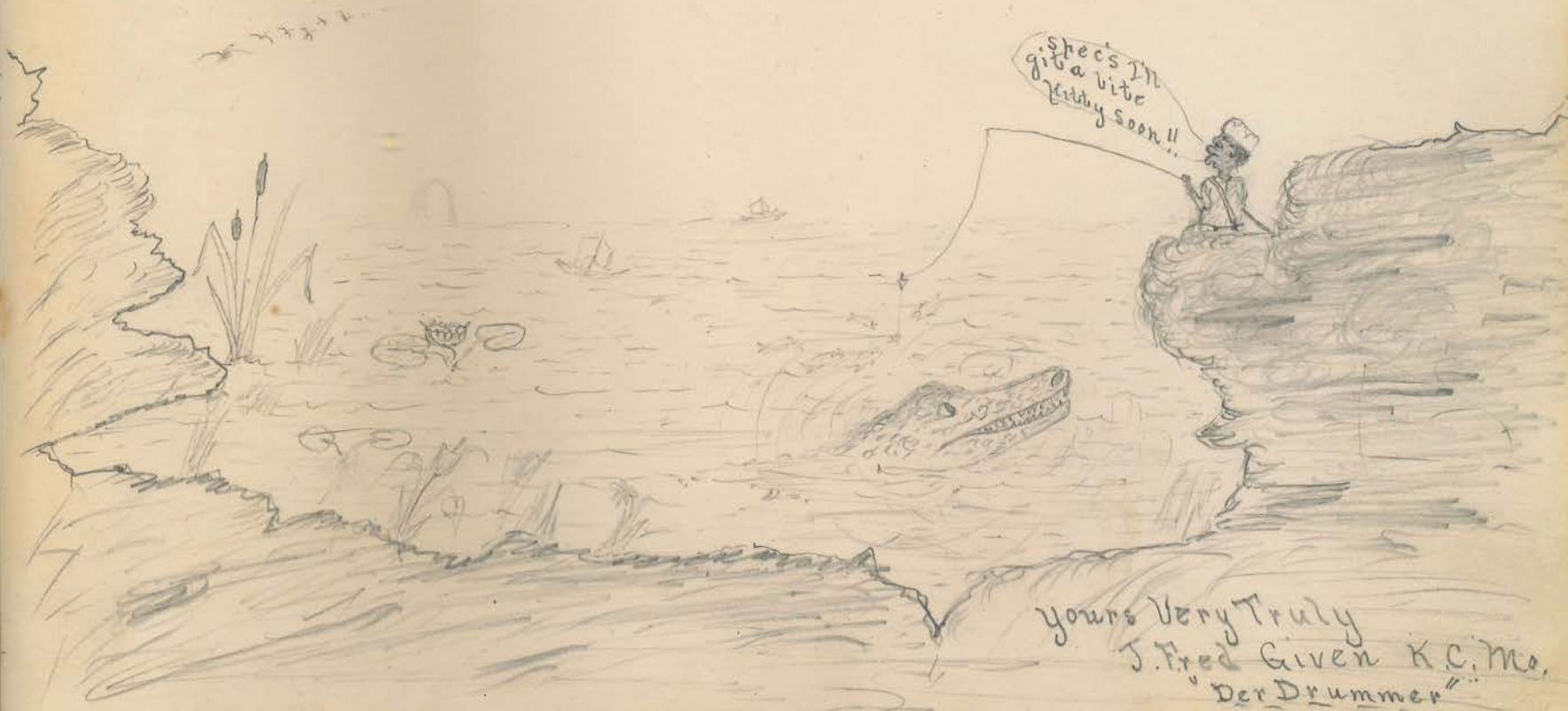
Winnie Skinner.

Delfos,

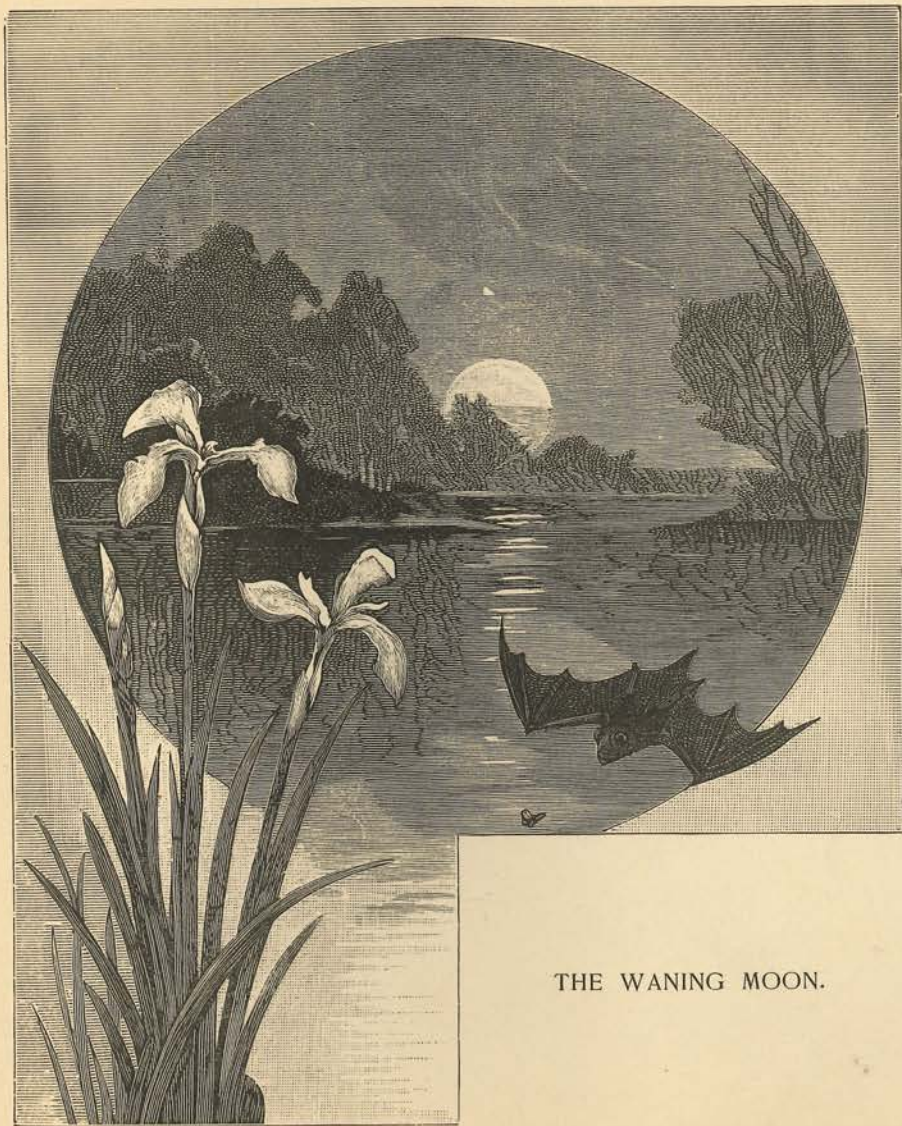
Maine.

2-11-1887.

Wanted to see



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



THE WANING MOON.

FINIS

The Roosevelts

By H. I. PHILLIPS.

MRS. ELEANOR ROOSEVELT and Elliott are going to operate an inn and restaurant near the ancestral Hyde Park estate. Suggestion for a name: "The Forgotten Manse."

Not too much Republican patronage is expected, but a big play is assured. Where else can you get a \$2.50 dinner, with a chat with the former first lady, a contact with Elliott and a look at the charming Faye Emerson thrown in?

But if you think "there are no more frontiers to be conquered," try to get a preferred table with Jim Farley.

We are a bit apprehensive about the service. We would hate to work up a complaint to Mrs. Roosevelt about the roast beef only to discover she had to run off to Shanghai immediately after the fruit cup. We could kick to Elliott. But we have a distinct impression he might talk us into paying extra for the dinner, investing in the project and agreeing to help deliver Christmas trees.

There is no telling just how far the new deal theories will figure in the setup, but there is always a chance that the waiters will tip the customers by way of spreading happiness, and Mrs. Roosevelt, ever looking for a better world, will let the patrons make out their own checks.

We can hear the tavern jukebox playing "Happy Trays Are Here Again." And imagine the wall mottoes: "Our Economic Blue Plate. Double Portions at Half Price." . . . "Try Our \$2 Dinner With a Choice of Oysters or a Christmas Wreath." . . . "All White Meat or Your Money Back." . . . "Our Waitresses Desire No Gratuities; All They Ask Is a Better World." . . . "Republicans Will Kindly Not Ask for a Second Patty of Butter." . . . "Sample Our New Deal Breakfast! Every Egg a Double Yolker."

This transition from the traditional Roosevelt activity in national and international affairs to the direction of a rural tavern may seem something of a running broad jump, but the Roosevelts are nothing if not versatile. Even so, it will be quite a letdown from the question "What would you do about Iran?" to "Can't you get a little more fire under this sirloin?"

Mrs. Roosevelt, it seems to us, is going to be extra busy trying to cook "My Day," a chicken dinner and a United Nations address all in one day—and still settle the dispute between the short order chef and the dishwashers. She is only human, and it will be excused if in the confusion she sends a New England boiled dinner to the newspaper syndicate, serves "My Day" on toast with hashed brown potatoes, and gives the check to Warren Austin.

It has always been the aim of the Roosevelts to make people happier, and the ambition will be fulfilled if they turn out a good cup of coffee

They lead to maladjustments later in life. They create group differences and unnecessary personal frictions. They create phoney ideas of social superiority. They split wholesome friendships built through grade school days, as one girl "makes" while another fails. There is a caste system this very day at Central High School. There will be one at the convent if strong hands in the faculty are not laid on the girls.

Fraternities and sororities cannot but work havoc in boys and girls of high school age. Ask any educator. Ask any parent who is honest. There are a few parents who will defend them per se, but these parents are natural snobs themselves and will be until they die. But most parents if honest will argue something like this: "I admit it would be far better if we did not have them. But in a town this size you just have to belong or you will be left behind. The children of the best families all belong." That, alas, is too true.

The most charming girls are sorority girls. Admitted. But would they not remain the most charming if they were not sorority girls? We know what's the matter. The sororities seek out the most charming. That is why you have your pledges not only in the junior high schools, but sometimes in the 8th and 7th grades. We know one particularly winning little miss, pretty, charming, brilliant and vivacious, who was pledged to a certain sorority when she was in the 6th grade.

Parents primarily are to blame. Families will move from one part of town to another to get daughter or son in the "right" crowd. Mother already has her eye on the day when daughter will be invited to the proper sorority. We talk about democratic America. Piffle. We're as snobbish and class conscious as the Old World. The staunchest defender of the high school fraternity and sorority must confess they create and foster class consciousness, which if you ask us, is a decidedly unhealthy condition for high school children.

We pass over the other complaints of educators, that social gatherings interfere with best school work, that irregularities occur which cannot be disciplined by the school authorities and are not disciplined by the parents. "Oh, we cannot say anything to them. Their parents are fine people. They'd never forgive us." And these fine people, the other parents, are probably saying the same thing about you.

Many a mother has worked her fingers to the bone to dress fair daughter in a manner befitting her social position. At a high school commencement a few years ago one woman spoke of another who had taken in washing to earn enough money to keep her boy in the fraternity. That instance probably could be multiplied many times. More than one table saw a skimpy meal that daughter might be arrayed in all her glory for the envy of the other sorority girls and the edification of the fraternity boys.

Children of high school age are too young to exercise the finer judgment and to distinguish between the greater and the lesser in human values. School clubs, properly supervised by faculty members, yes, these are good and wholesome. But fraternities and sororities often unbridled, can cause a world of trouble and leave scars boys and girls cannot see. But their parents can see. Their teachers can see. All that is claimed as good in the fraternities and the sororities can be supplied otherwise. There is too much unloading of family responsibility already.

Once upon a time a sorority was harsh with one of its members. Why? She was dating a boy who delivered milk to earn his way through school. She ignored her sorority sisters and married the boy. He became president of the United States. Herbert Hoover. Incidentally Mr. Hoover's native state, Iowa, bans high school fraternities by state law. We think it's a good law.

Lloyd F. Foster

TROY, Kan. — Lloyd F. Foster, 72, Troy, died Saturday, July 4, 1992, at a hospital in Atchison, Kan.

Mr. Foster was born in Severance, Kan., and was a lifelong resident of the Severance and Troy areas.

He graduated from Severance High School and was a self-employed farmer.

Mr. Foster was a member of the United Methodist Church in Troy, the church board, and Masonic Lodge No. 440 of Bendena, Kan.

He married Helen Drake in 1939, in St. Joseph. She survives of the home.

Mr. Foster was preceded in death by a brother, Lawrence.

Additional survivors: two sons, Stephen of Pascagoula, Miss., and William of Highland, Kan.; two daughters, Marilee White of Oshkosh, Wis., and Joy Lowe of St. Joseph; his mother, Agnes Foster of Highland; two sisters, Betty Rogers of Effingham, Kan., and Caroline Coons of Kansas City, Mo.; five grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

Service: 10:30 a.m. Monday, United Methodist Church, Troy. Burial: Oak Hill Cemetery, Severance. Masonic rites under auspices of the Masonic Lodge No. 440, Bendena. Family visitation: 7 to 8:30 tonight, Harman-Rohde Funeral Home, Troy.

Wayne F. Neal

Wayne F. Neal, 72, Merriam, KS, passed away, Saturday, September 28, 2002 at Shawnee Misson Medical Center.

Mr. Neal was born February 12, 1930 in Severance to William B. and Myrtle Hegenderfer Neal. He graduated from Severance High School and attended Highland Jr. College. He has been a resident of the Kansas City area since 1959 and has owned Merriam Material Co. since 1978. Prior to that, he had been a painting contractor, a real estate developer, owner of Midwest Air-O-Cell and Dapper Dan Pizza in Lenexa and St. Joseph, MO. He was an Air Force Veteran of the Korean War. He attended Emmanuel Baptist Church; was a Past President of the Merriam Chamber of Commerce and the Merriam Community Association and had served on the Merriam City Council.

April 14, 1960:

Officers of the Severance High School Alumni this year are Henry Laverentz, pres; Lee Atkeson, vice-pres; Nadine Pry, sec.; and Patty Olson, treas. They are making plans for the annual banquet to be held in the school auditorium the first part of May.

Barbara D. Volz

date 1933-2004

Cunningham

WICHITA, Kan. — Barbara D. Volz, 71, Wichita, formerly Horton, Kan., a homemaker, died Tuesday, Aug. 3, 2004.

She was preceded in death by

brother, Wells Cunningham.

Survivors: husband, Ferd Volz Jr.; children, Stuart and Cissy Volz, Wichita; Inga and Michael Ball, Brighton, Mass.; Blaine and Laura Volz, Wichita; Christina and Kent Taylor, Flower Mound, Texas; Lise and Mike Bollinger, Halstead, Kan.; Madeline and Paul Clegg, Scottsdale, Ariz.; and Melaina and Tim Phares, Wichita; brother and spouse, Boyd and Londa Cunningham, Easton, Mo.; grandchildren, Lacy Volz, Vanessa Ball, Ashlen, Bryce and Carissa Volz, Madeline and Mallory Taylor, Crystal Bollinger-Wenke, Brian Bollinger, Wells and Jason Leger, Boyd and Jesse Phares, Paul Clegg Jr., Laura and Phil Lapp, and Jeff Clegg; four stepgrandchildren; and a step great-grandchild, Morgan Lapp.

Mass: 10 a.m. Saturday, Aug. 7, Blessed Sacrament Catholic Church, Wichita. Rosary: 7 p.m. Friday, Aug. 6, at the church. Memorials have been established with the Harry Hynes Memorial Hospice, 313 S. Market, Wichita, Kan., 67202; or American Cancer Society, 435 S. Broadway, S-100, Wichita, Kan., 67202. Arrangements: Downing & Lahey Mortuary East, Wichita. Condolences may be sent to the family at www.downingand-lahey.com

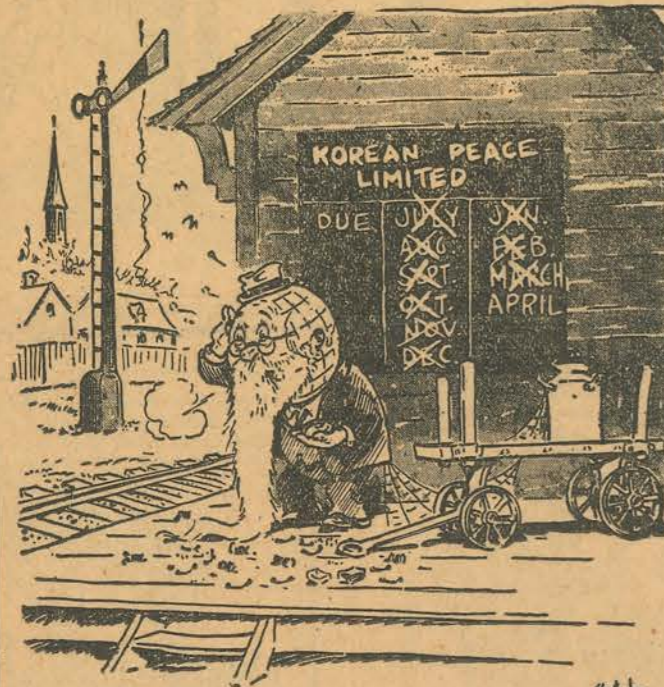
Please see DEATHS/Page C4



Eldon Kimmi

Navy

THE VISITING CARTOONIST



—Holland, in the Chicago Tribune

Anybody Hear a Train Whistle?

Thursday, June 23, at 1 p. m. at Hyde Park. The club hopes to make the picnic an annual affair.

Invitations will be issued to the Federated Republican Clubs of the Third congressional district, and the president and vice-president of the state federation and vice-chairman of the state committee are expected to attend.

Officers of the county club are Mrs. J. R. Abercrombie, president; Mrs. Alva Lindsay, vice-president; Mrs. G. T. Bloomer, secretary; Mrs. Emerald Mitchell, treasurer; Mrs. H. E. McPherson, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. George Kellogg, sergeant at arms. Mrs. Mitchell is chairman of the committee on location, and Mrs. R. A. Brown is chairman of the refreshment committee. Additional information may be obtained from Mrs. Abercrombie or from Mrs. Kellogg, publicity chairman.

Iceland has never had a war. Iron was introduced into the Near East by the ancient Hitites.

A Verse for Today

By ANNE CAMPBELL

THE BOYS ARE GONE

The little town is quiet now
Though it is Saturday.
Last year the streets held crowds of boys
Who filled the air with jokes and noise,
But now our town is not so gay.

Jimmy joined the signal corps.
Harry went to Sheridan.
Neil no longer, with a roar,
Laughs and drives out care again!
Jack and Larry went to sea,
Bill's a pilot, so is Ted.
George was drafted, as was Lee.
Many merry boys have fled!

The post office is popular!
Some girls write letters every day.
Each time the evening sun goes down,
We're kind of lonesome in our town;
So many boys have gone away!

Bob and Phil write from the South.
Paul sends word from Illinois.
Joey with the laughing mouth,
Charley, Rex and your own boy
Marched away on willing feet,
Glad to serve! Soon they will come
(Better for their year's retreat!)
To the welcome doors of home!

Atchison Nurse Is Dead at 61 Years

ATCHISON, Kan., Feb. 22—Mrs. Betty Hansen Kenner, 61 years old, died at her home here today after an illness of 12 years.

Born at Severance, Kan., Mrs. Kenner had lived in Atchison since 1907. She was graduated from St. Joseph's hospital school of nursing in St. Joseph in 1915. Since that time she had been employed as a nurse at the Atchison hospital and as Atchison county visiting nurse. She was a past president of the Altar Society of the Sacred Heart Church.

Mrs. Kenner is survived by her husband, Fred Kenner, a member of the editorial staff of the Atchison Daily Globe; a daughter, Mrs. Lawrence C. Wisely, Atchison; two sons, Robert Kenner, Omaha, Neb., and Fred Kenner Jr. of the home; a sister, Miss Anna Hansen, Walla Walla, Wash.; a brother, W. P. Hansen, Kansas City, Mo., and two grandchildren.

The body is at the Stanton mortuary.

Return in 5 days to
D. J. WARD,
FINANCIAL SECRETARY



KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS
SEVERANCE, KANSAS

1334

Mr. Leo Moranz,
Severance,
Kansas



Knights of Columbus

APR 24 1923

191

Mr. Leo Moranz

Dear Sir and Brother:

A regular meeting of our Council will be held on

_____ 191

at which time your indebtedness will be as follows:

Dues to June 30-1923 \$ 6⁰⁰

Assessments _____ \$ X

\$ _____

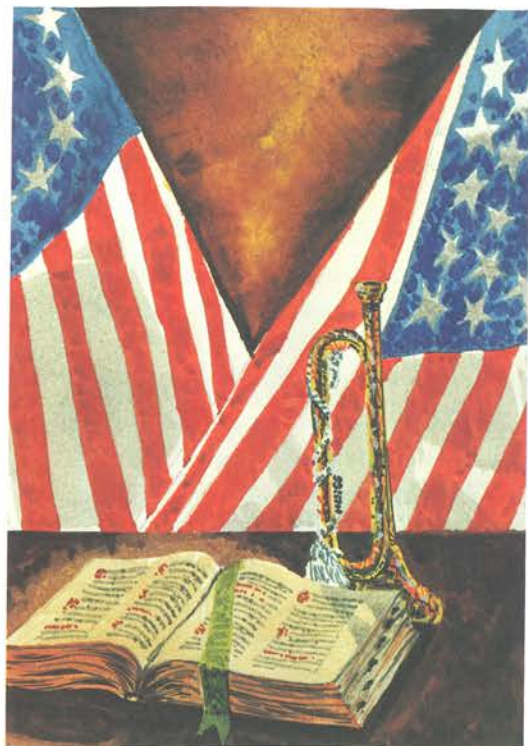
Fraternally yours,

D. J. Ward.
Financial Secretary.

SEVERANCE COUNCIL NO. 675

Failure to Pay Dues--Penalty

SEC. 266. Any member who shall fail to pay his dues to this Council within four months after the same are due and payable (other than dues levied by the National Council, Board of Directors, or for death assessments), shall be ipso facto suspended from the Order, if an insurance member, or, if an associate member, shall forfeit his membership ipso facto. The current passwords shall not be given members in arrears for dues or other charges.

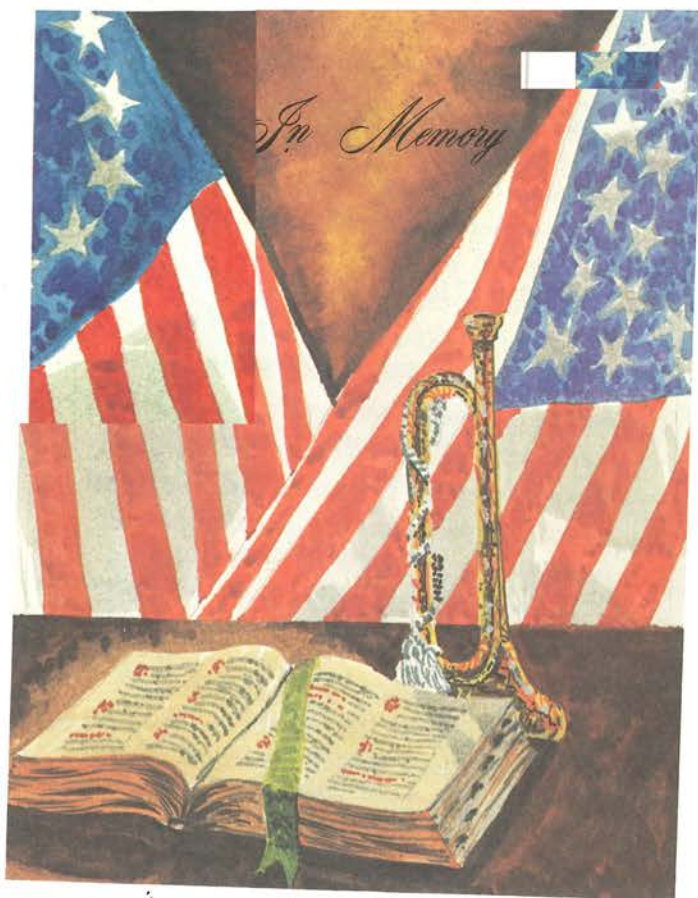


IN
REMEMBRANCE

*The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall
not want. He maketh me to lie
down in green pastures; He leadeth
me beside the still waters. He
restoreth my soul; He leadeth me
in the paths of righteousness for
His name's sake.*

*Yea, though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death, I will
fear no evil; for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort
me; Thou preparest a table before
me in the presence of mine enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil,
my cup runneth over.*

*Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my life;
and I will dwell in the house of the
Lord forever.*



*The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall
not want. He maketh me to lie
down in green pastures; He leadeth
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follow me all the days of my life;
and I will dwell in the house of the
Lord forever.*

July 13, 1931 - December 13, 2001

Frank O. Rush

Services

Denton United Methodist Church
Denton, Kansas

Monday - December 17, 2001 - 10:30 A.M.

Officiating

Pastor Trudy Kenyon

Organist

Mary Linn Johnson

Vocalists

Bonnie Williams & Martha Albers

Hymns

"I Would Be True"

"Whispering Hope"

Congregational Hymns

"Hymn of Promise"

"On Eagle's Wings"

"Because He Lives"

Pallbearers

Leonard Rush John Rush

Jim Rush Tom Speaks

Paul Rush Roger Rush

Honorary Pallbearers

Bud Coffey Jack Winchester

Paul Johnson Jim White

Galen Weiland Herb Albers

Inurnment

Rosehill Cemetery

Robinson, Kansas

October 19, 1922 - January 10, 2003

Norman "Jake" Brawl

Graveside Services

Oak Hill Cemetery

Severance, Kansas

Monday - January 13, 2003 - 11:00 A.M.

Officiating

Donald Harter

Interment

Oak Hill Cemetery

Severance, Kansas

Masonic Services

conducted under the auspices of the Troy Masonic
Lodge

Military Committal

under the auspices of the Troy National Guard &
Troy American Legion Post #55

