

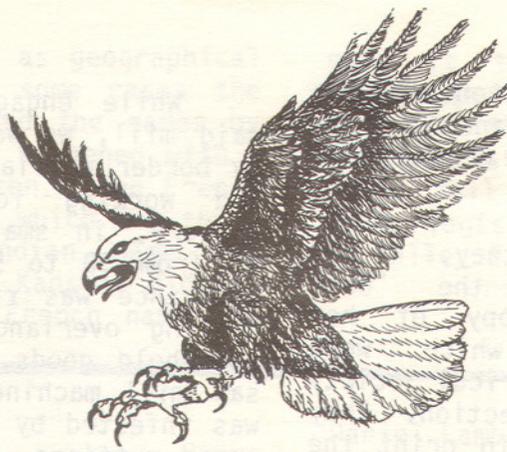
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BALD EAGLE

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HENRY HIATT, A KANSAS PIONEER

Henry Hiatt was born in Warren County, Ohio, December 30, 1815. His ancestors were English Quakers, who for purposes of religious freedom, left England for Holland, but when their children began speaking the Dutch language instead of English, returned to England. In 1690 they decided to emigrate to Pennsylvania in the New World. They ultimately were part of William Penn's Philadelphia Quaker Colony. They did not believe in armed conflict, but were deeply loyal to their new country so when the Revolutionary War erupted, they did their part by caring for the sick or wounded soldiers.

With such a background, it was strange that Hiatt would decide to go to Kansas in 1856 where there was almost constant conflict. However, he felt a strong

pioneering instinct and desired to live on the frontier. He was living in Indiana when he decided to move to Kansas. He had a small house prepared in sections in Cincinnati, Ohio that could be loaded on a river boat, brought down the Ohio, to the Mississippi, up that river to the Missouri, and thence to Kansas City, where it was unloaded and freighted to Bloomington, Kansas. This was probably one of the first "pre-fab" houses erected in Kansas. He had hired his livestock driven to Kansas, so he was well settled when they arrived.

He lived in Bloomington for several years, operating a saw mill with two partners. Later, he decided to sell his part of the saw mill and move to Twin Mound to start a grist mill, which he operated for a number of years. While living there his first wife died and he married again. He had eleven children.

When the mill burned, the stones of the grist mill were salvaged and used to mark Hiatt's grave when he died at age eighty-five.

Doris Hiatt Matney, his grand-daughter furnished the "Bald Eagle" staff with a copy of her grand-father's memoirs which were written for the State Historical Society and are part of their collection. They have given us permission to print the following material in our "Bald Eagle". It is reproduced the way Hiatt wrote it.

Prepared by Sara Walter
Illustrated by Ellen Duncan

HIATT'S LETTER

Twin Mound, Kansas
June 2, 1893

F.G. Adams, Esq.
Sec. State Historical Society
Topeka, Kansas

Dear Sir:

Your communication of January 12 was duly received, but have delayed, having doubts of my ability to recollect circumstances and dates transpiring more than one third of a century since, that could at all interest the reader of today. It is true I witnessed and was cognizant of many exciting and some tragical deeds during my first two or three years residence in Kansas, some of which you doubtless have on record.

I arrived in Kansas on the 26th day of April, 1856, in company of P.R. Berkau and Subel Swain. We settled ten miles Southwest of Lawrence, at a place since called Bloomington, laying between the historic stream Wakarusa on the North, and Rock Creek on the South. We selected that locality on account of the abundance of large and valuable timber on those streams for sawing. We in partnership, engaged in constructing one of the largest saw mills ever built in the State, under the firm name of Berkau, Hiatt & Swain.

While engaged in construction of said mill, we were annoyed more or less by border ruffians, in the interest of, and working for the institution of slavery, in small squads and companies of from 50 to 500 or more. My first annoyance was running the gauntlet in hauling overland from Kansas City my household goods, cottage house, and our saw mill machinery, as our direct road was infested by a gang of some 50 or 60 armed ruffians, encamped six miles West of Kansas City, and for two weeks were the terror of most who travelled that way, especially those going West. Some were plundered, robbed, and their horses taken, their wagons and harness probably left by the roadside. My friends advised me not to go, to risk my life and team. The latter I would surely loose, but I told them I never carried arms, and would give them no cause to misuse me, besides we were needing our machinery.

So I started with two teams: one ox and one horse team, my twelve year old son (Alpharus Hiatt) driving the ox team. When we arrived at the Indian Blue Jacket Hotel, about half way to Kansas City, we found a man who had lost a pair of horses. He was awaiting the action of the Governor, to whom he had written for assistance to reclaim his horses. We arrived at the city next day without disturbance from the ruffians. When our wagons were loaded, the Kansas City merchants warned me of the dangers of passing their camp, as those leaving the city with supplies were objects of their lawlessness. But we went out within two miles of their camp, where we stopped an hour to rest and graze our teams, where there was a well at a Baptist Church. While there, the camp (having been routed by the Governor) came marching up, and halted to drink at the well, where they lounged around for half hour before starting for Missouri. I mingled with them freely, and endeavored to hire a couple of them to help in the construction of our mill. I found them pleasant and sociable fellows, who, under more favorable circumstances would have been good citizens. My load consisted of a sheet iron smoke stack, 45 feet long, and 2

feet in diameter, flattened at one end with a slight angle, to stand on the furnace, giving it the appearance of a huge musket or cannon. On my way home I met five ruffians, each armed with a carbine, two revolvers and a large bowie-knife. They were returning from a marauding trip in the Territory. Had I been at all frightened, I would have received rough treatment. As soon as the leader was near enough to speak, he began swearing as none but a ruffian could, saying I had the D _____ biggest cannon he ever saw. "Yes, siree," I replied, "just give me enough ammunition to load it, and I can do up the whole business at once." After a big Hah Hah, he said, "By G _____, that would kill every damn abolitionist in the state at one shot. You can go on, you are all right on the goose.", and feeling sure I was thoroughly pro-slavery, allowed me to pass unmolested.

Soon after this a company of some 50 border ruffians took possession of a house partially fortified in front by a stone fence, some three miles distant from my residence, on the high prairie of Washington Creek (Fort Saunders, near what is now Lone Star) which was lined with hundreds of acres of brush and young timber, affording large facilities for hiding or escape. They remained in possession of said house for a month or more, in July and August, 1865, doing little or no mischief that I now recollect, until they were visited by a Major from Massachussets, who was stopping in Lawrence. Have lost his name (David Star Hoyt) though he was frequently a guest at my house, and being a Free Mason, he believed he could visit their camp and be permitted to leave without injury, and doubtless would have succeeded if all at the camp had been Free Masons. But he was followed by two or three who murdered him, and partially buried him within a mile of the camp, where he was found three days later, and brought past my house, where I saw, but could not recognize him. The neighbors were immediately aroused, and some 400 men, armed, were soon enroute for the camp, led by General Lane, determined to punish the murderous invaders of the Territory, but the guards were on the

lookout, and saw Lane's army approaching, and vacated the house with the greatest possible celerity, and dispatch, leaving behind them provisions, muskets, trunks, robes and blankets, in the house and scattered through the thick brush, under cover of which they were permitted to escape.

Before said camp was routed, old John Brown of Harper's Ferry notoriety, stayed at my house overnight. Certain rumors just received, led our milling company to anticipate an attack that night from said camp, but our fears were allayed by the presence and advice of old Mr. Brown, who said he would show us how to make a substantial fortification in twenty minutes, by rolling into proper place a few large saw logs in our mill yard, behind which three or four men armed with loaded shotguns or muskets could defend the place against attack.

About this time a few of my free-state neighbors went across the Wakarusa in the night, about three miles, and drove and butchered a three year old steer, out of a herd belonging to a pro-slavery man, soon after which another party of free state neighbors, among them A. Curtis, who was once a member of the legislature, and Elex E. Love, went after night to the house of an elderly woman, being alone, (her husband having been a member of the first Territorial Legislature, elected by the Missourians, named G.W.Ward, and who under press of excitement had left his wife and home to seek protection elsewhere) ordered her out of the house.

On receiving her positive refusal, they threw her beds and household furniture in a pile on the floor, and set it on fire, first selecting for themselves such articles of bedding, etc. as they could carry away. The lady of the house, powerless, witnessed the burning of all her effects, walked slowly miles away to the house of some friend for shelter and protection. The burning was followed up by plundering and carrying off all the chickens and butchering a pig or two in the pen, and the only cow in the lot, also dividing into a share apiece his green corn in the field. The latter, however, was suddenly yielded to

the owner on his return in time to gather it in the field.

I was indignant at such criminal actions, and more so because perpetrators set up for themselves a higher standard in favor of a free state, one step in advance of the South. Other property was stolen, other houses burned, by free state persons, all of which tended more or less to thwart the efforts of those honestly laboring for freedom, tempered with justice and correspondingly strengthening the hands of those laboring to extend the institution of slavery.

In the latter part of August, 1865, the road through which Lawrence obtained her supplies from the river were blocked by border ruffians, so it became necessary for me to go to Lecompton for flour. Arriving there at noon on Saturday, I found the town full of border ruffians. Someone spotted me, and I was made prisoner in half an hour, and thrust into a low tent with half a dozen others previously arrested. On the first night of our confinement, our situation was the most critical. About 11 P.M. we were surrounded by 15 or 20 ruffians, about as rough a set of freebooters as could be found, and they were going to have it. Their object doubtless was to tear the tent from over us, and drag the prisoners into the brush, rob us and murder us. Our guard, who was a small Kentucky Irishman, was armed with a double barrel shot gun, a revolver and bowie knife, and was equal to the occasion. His fearless pluck and courage, mingled with oaths, was rarely, if ever equaled.

After remaining two nights in Lecompton, the whole army, some 500 men, marched south in the direction of my house, some six miles, being full half way, which alarmed my wife and mill partners, causing them to pack in trunks and boxes the more valuable household goods, and bury them in the cornfield. Whilst encamped in the latter place, General Stringfellow and Colonel Roberts, one of his officers, had a quarrel which came nigh terminating in a duel, on account of their scouts having burned six of the best farm houses along

the road. Stringfellow endorsed, Roberts condemned the burning, stating that he came with his company of sixty men for the express purpose of putting a stop to the burning of houses by free state people, and if their party were permitted to do the same thing, he would take his men and go home, which he did without delay, reducing the numbers in the camp, and leaving them badly discouraged. After three days camping in the country, the balance of the army in charge of their prisoners returned to Lecompton on Friday by a different route.

Soon after arrival, General Lane, with some 400 armed men, was seen approaching the town over the prairie. Many of the border ruffians were badly scared, but most of them were ready for the fight under the protection of the basement of the new Capitol, and other such hiding places as they could find. Of the seven prisoners, two, including myself, were immediately discharged, on condition that we should join neither side in the approaching battle. The manner in which the National Guard intercepted General Lane, and prevented a fight, is doubtless on record.

As soon as I learned there would be no fight, I returned to see Capt. Hampton, who was in charge of the prisoners, and who had so unceremoniously released me an hour previous, to obtain his assistance in reclaiming my team still in possession and claimed by the man who had me arrested. On arrival I found some 300 ruffians who were most anxious to kill somebody, formed in a hollow square, with a man counting them, and Colonel Titus on horseback in the ring haranguing them preliminary to a pursuit of General Lane. Captain Hampton saw and came to me, whispering in my ear to get back to my room, immediately, as I would not be safe there a minute, but as those seeking abolitionist blood were all in the ring, I was not recognized, and permitted to escape. On leaving, I met Colonel Richardson, commander, who likewise charged me to get back to a place of safety so I was placed in custody for the night with other prisoners taken near Leavenworth, and

who had not been released.

In the morning, while marching from our place of confinement some 100 yards to our breakfast, two others and myself, a border ruffian was only prevented from shooting one of us by the bursting of a gun cap. Acting Governor Woodson at once ordered him across the river. Through the efforts of Capt. Hampton, I regained my team with a shower of abuse from the man claiming it, to offset for the loss of ponies he said abolitionists had stolen from him. I arrived home with my flour on Saturday evening, having been retained a prisoner one week.

P.S. I find in looking over what I have written, that it is mostly personal matter, having little or no interest to the general reader. If there is any items worthy of notice, all right, otherwise throw it aside. I have been inexcusably behind in promptly writing.

Yours truly,
Henry Hiatt

GARCIA REMEMBERS LECOMPTON

The following communication was received from Joe Garcia in January 1984 in response to a request to the alumni of Lecompton High School to become involved in our historical society. As it contains much history, the writers for the Bald Eagle now present it to their readers in hopes that more former residents of Lecompton will send their recollections of their Lecompton life to us to share with our readers.

"I Joe Garcia, when three years old, moved with my family from Beeler, Kansas in 1922 to Lecompton, Kansas. My dad, Thomas Garcia, Sr., worked for the Santa Fe Railroad. Before moving to Lecompton, he had been transferred to the Wichita, Kansas roundhouse to work on engines. Being an outdoor person, he requested section work and so was transferred to Lecompton. We lived in Lecompton from 1922 to 1945 when my father was transferred to Lawrence, Kansas.

'When World War II broke out five of us boys, Joe, Leon, Frank, Thomas Jr., and Silverio went into the armed forces. We had all been schooled and raised in Lecompton. I graduated from Lecompton Rural High School in June 1937. I joined the Marines in 1942 and retired from the U.S. Marine Corps in 1972, after 30 years of service.

'When we moved to Lecompton, the railroad rented the Old Rowena Hotel for us until they could build us some houses by the railroad depot. I attended Lecompton grade school in the red brick building on the south side of the street, and attended High School in the one on the north side. We used the Lane University building to set up the wood shop, auto mechanics, and blacksmith shop between 1933 and 1937.

'A few of the people I knew in Lecompton were:

Russell Schon, Sr.-butcher shop
Ned Day-general store
John Taylor-Mayor, depot agent
Mrs. Cottrell-telephone operator
Calvin Maust, Sr.-doctor
Mr & Mrs Kreider-banker, W.C.T.U.
John Lewis, only black man
Mr & Mrs Harvey Glenn-hog & cattle farmer & teacher
Marion Lasswell-horse trader
Ike Hartrup-shoe repair, goat milk
Mr & Mrs Wingfield-resident
Mr & Mrs C. Gibbens-orchard
Mr & Mrs Michael-resident
The White family-Ronald, Wina, James, and Ester
The McRae family-section
The Traynor family-section
Old Man Greer-lived next to grade school
Mr & Mrs Starr Glenn-farmer
Mr & Mrs George Bahnmaier-farmer, and Harvey Glenn's sister
Mr & Mrs Herb Reynolds-farmer
Mr & Mrs Hall-depot agent
Mr & Mrs Dark-farmers
Mr & Mrs Jerry Schmitt, Sr.-Mayor
Mr & Mrs Anderson-farmer
Mr & Mrs Morris-farmer
Frank Walter-postmaster
Mr & Mrs Sutton-farmer
Mr & Mrs Brass-Stull farmers
Mr & Mrs Sulzer-farmers
The Harris family-elevator

The Sehon family-farmer
The Norwood family-farmer
The Slavens family-postmaster
Other remembered families are Grandstaff, Shisser, Wilson, Brass, Goodrich, Smith, Everet, Traxler, Goodrick, Wes Crady, Wilson, Boydston, Dunn, Holmes, Foru, McClannahan, and Whipple. Some of my grade school teachers were Mrs. Everet, 1st and 2nd grade; Miss Birtchinger, 3rd and 4th grade; Mrs. Hanna, 5th and 6th grade, and Clarence Smith, 7th and 8th grade. My High School teachers were V.J. Cramer, Principal; Miss Bruner, music; Mr. Smith, shop and math; Miss Weatherby, bookkeeping and algebra; Mr. Linklitter, physical education; Miss Bishop, English; and Miss Grace Marshall, typing.

'I attended the Lecompton Methodist Episcopal Church, then the Lecompton United Brethren Church. Rev. Stone was pastor at the time. Then with the help of Mr. Bill Granel of the post office, I joined the Catholic Church. Later I joined the Baptist Church at Ottawa, Kansas. At present I belong to the Baptist Church, no set church, just the nearest one to me when I travel or at home here in Riverside, California.

'I took part in all athletics in high school and grade school at Lecompton.

'I was a committee man, assistant Scout Master, Scout Master, Commissioner for the scout troop, Monta Vista, California, a commissioner for the Orange County Scout Empire Council for seven years. I spent 30 years, 1942-1972, in the U.S. Marine Corps (Master Sergeant), I fought in W.W.II-South Pacific, Korea, and Vietnam before I retired.

'My parents were the only Hispanic family in Lecompton--Mr and Mrs Thomas Simona Garcia, Sr."

Prepared by Iona Spencer & Sara Walter

SOCIETY NEWS

This has really been an exciting summer for the Lecompton Historical

Society. Many unique and complimentary events have occurred which have promoted Lecompton and the Lane University Museum. One of our goals has been to make the citizens of Kansas aware of the historical significance of Lecompton at the state level as well as nationally. This is being accomplished, thanks to your dedication and support.

June 29th was an historic day, as Lecompton, for one day, had a post office substation located in the Lane University Museum. The special cancellation stamp of Lane University was a tremendous success. Our Postmaster Janice Rake and Assistant Postmaster Marie Traxler made over 3,000 cancellations and we profited \$464 from the sale of 408 special cachets and other souvenir items. The cachets were stamped with collector stamps provided by Glenn Kappelman. The Lecompton Post Office received requests from 32 states and Belgium. Thanks to Janice Rake, Ellen Duncan, Glenn Kappelman, Marie Traxler, Don Shockey, and you our faithful volunteers who helped sell the items and act as tour guides for over 700 visitors to Lane University on that day.

Territorial Day was once again a successful day. Thanks to Connie Robertson, President and Evelyn Willis, Secretary-Treasurer and their volunteer committee for making possible this celebration. Proceeds this year went towards the construction of a water fountain in Rowena Park. The fountain was designed and built by Eddie Smith. It looks great! Next year Territorial Day will be June 28th. Maxine Dark is to be congratulated for engineering our most profitable ice cream social to date. We cleared nearly five-hundred dollars. Thanks to all of you for making ice cream cakes or volunteering to work at the event. We couldn't do it without your support.

Thanks to the suggestion concerning the need for a chair lift by Allie and Herman Banks, one has been installed between the first and second floors. The lift cost \$2375 and is being put to good use during the hours

we are open. The Lecompton Historical Society is accepting donations for this much needed equipment. We appreciate all those individuals who have donated towards this project.

Another milestone has been reached by the Lecompton Historical Society. We now have 614 members and a life membership of 298. Thanks to our energetic membership chairman Iona Spencer for all of her and your efforts in attaining this goal. [Editor's Note: How many historical societies do you suppose have memberships exceeding the population of their hometown?] Our next goal is 700 members. If you know of anyone who might be interested in joining this progressive historical organization please tell Iona.

The Lecompton Post Office now has a magnificent 9 by 6½ foot mural painted by Ellen Duncan. Postmaster Janice Rake suggested the idea which may be one of a kind in post offices across America. The mural depicts main street in Lecompton in 1905. Ellen used old photographs and interviews with Herman Banks and Faye Glenn to help develop the visual conception of downtown Lecompton at the turn of the century. It was a great idea and a job well done. This project was supported by individuals, businesses & organizations and donations are still being accepted.

The curators have spent the past three months placing artifacts given to the museum for display. One new display panel contains original speeches made by various United States Senators and Representatives concerning Lecompton in the 1850's. This panel gives an indication of the important role Lecompton played in the Civil War history of the United States. These speeches were donated by Ray Gieseman. We have received overwhelming public acceptance of all the outstanding additions to our museum this year. Thanks to David and Darlene Paslay, George and Arloene Simmons, Dorothy Shaner and Opal Goodrick for the creativity which stimulates interest in the museum.

We continue to have various tours from different parts of Kansas. If you know of a group or organization that would like to tour a fantastic museum please contact Sara Walter at 887-6267. All of our special tour guides and those of you who work on Sunday do a great job promoting the museum and Lecompton.

The following programs are announced by program chairman Julia Springer. September 12th: Carol Harvey from the Consumer Protection Division of the Attorney Generals Office will discuss "Small Claims Procedures". October 10th: Mrs. Gean Snedegar, President of the Douglas County Geneology Society will discuss procedures to trace family history. November 14th: Mary Jane Hamilton, retired from the K.P.L. Home Economics Division will present humorous skits. December 12th: Michael Beers, pianist will present a Christmas program of songs and music. Also we will have our annual group picture. These are all excellent programs. We hope to see you at our meetings.

The following weddings will or have taken place in our beautiful Lane University Chapel this summer: Roberta Flowers to Kevin J. Zirkle on June 15th, Amy Bunce to Max Baumgart on July 3rd, Vesta Mathes to Samuel Lecuyer on August 3rd, and Brenda Stansell to Shawn Morris on September 28th. Contratulations and best wishes to these couples.

Lane University recently received a three piece communion set which belonged to the St. Lukes Episcopal Church in Lecompton during the 1850's. This set had been preserved in the Grace Episcopal Church in Topeka and was presented to us by Don Chubb a member of that church. This set compliments the melodian from the same church in Lecompton that was given by the John Hoad Family last fall. Thanks to Daisy Wingfield for the contact with the Chubb family.

Thanks to the following people for making items to be sold in our souvenir shop or volunteering their help in

other ways. Iona Spencer for the doll dresses; Ruth Ice for the key chains and bookmarks, Mae Holderman for the butterflies; Don Wright, Dick Hubert, Denzil Hackathorn, Mae and Wally Holderman and Dorothy Shaner for mowing around Lane University; Charlie and Ione Paslay, David and Darlene Paslay, Dorothy Beatty, Maxine Dark, Opal Goodrick, Sara Walter, George and Arloene Simmons, Jeff Bird, Matt Bird and Paul Bahnmaier for cleaning Lane University. Daryl Colton and George Simmons for installing the telephone in the lower level that was donated by Daryl Colton.

The following items have been contributed during the past three months to our outstanding collection of artifacts in the Lane University Museum. It is through the efforts of these donors and those of you in the past that have donated time, artifacts or made monetary contributions that have made this an outstanding organization. Serving bowl by Ethel Gathercole and Dorine Johnson from the Leah and Joseph Glenn home; news article by Rachel Larson; picture of Governor Stanton's Home by O.K. Webster; antique mesh lady's evening purse given by Duane Robison; territorial news items and information by Ray Gieseman; Plumb Genealogy by Evangeline Page; family stories of Hannah Louisa Huff Snodgrass and Mabeline Belcher Cain by Donald Cain; a letter by Thurman Edmonds written by his Aunt while a student at Lane University; hand tooled centennial belt by Walter Stauffer and wedding picture of Mr. and Mrs. R.M. Grey by Grace Dark; bill fold by Grace Hatcher; McClanahan Family and school pictures by Norma Jane Winburn; July 2, 1863 Vicksburg Daily Citizen newspaper by Janice Rake; butter paddle by Harold Milliken; Lane University Dairy by Mary Atkins Hambleton used by her Grandmother Isabella Leaverton while a student; christening dress used in 1870 from Kenneth and Ester Matney; story of the stained glass windows in the church by Daisy Wingfield; unique candle holder and other items by Herb and Audrey Rogers; fox muff and neck piece, beaded moccasins and jacket worn by

Ibba Stauffer and rattle snake by Joe Stauffer; newspapers containing President Eisenhower's death and antique waffle iron by Ross and Margaret Wulfkuhle; Star School picture by Homer Wulfkuhle; two empire style chairs by Earl and Frances Hupp; and a dictionary stand by Christine Kraft.

Christine Olson presented the Lecompton Historical Society with a translation of the "Journal of the City Council of the City of Lecompton from its Reorganization". The book contains 253 pages of minutes from 1888 to 1903. This was a time consuming effort and is something we are very proud to have in our museum. Christine is the daughter of Ed and Pauline Baughman Dionne. Thanks to Christine for providing something that will be of great interest to many people.

Still to come is the Civil War Dairy written by the grandfather of Wilma Morris. This will be published next year and will provide an interesting insight into the daily lives of those who fought in the bloody struggle between the states. Plan to add this to your list of reading materials when it become available next year.

The new format for the Bald Eagle provided by Howard Duncan has made the best historical society newsletter even better. The recent article about Governor Geary was republished in the statewide publication "Kanhistique". Thanks to Ellen Duncan, Iona Spencer and Sara Walter for providing our membership with a most informative newsletter. Their efforts to provide this organization with a written record of past historical events will be something future generations will forever be grateful.

Paul Bahnmaier

THE GRASSHOPPER RIVER

The Indians or Native Americans living in this area had named the rivers long before the arrival of the white newcomers. The rivers were particularly important both as a

transportation mode and as geographical reference points. In some cases the French trappers preserved the names by translating them. Such happened with a river very near Lecompton. The French called it the Soutrelle which was their translation of the Indian name for Grasshopper. The early Kansans did not like to pronounce the French name and

gave it the English translation of Grasshopper. A community on this river went by the name Grasshopper Falls. With the later grasshopper plague, these names fell into great disfavor. The state legislature converted these names to Valley Falls and the Delaware River.

Howard Duncan

DEATHS OF MEMBERS

We regret to report the following deaths of members:

Howard R. Harshberger, 74, died June 8, 1985 in Lawrence. He was born July 24, 1910 at Mont Ida, Kansas the son of Ferdnan and Maud Reed Harshberger. He was a Member of the United Methodist Church in Mont Ida and a faithful member of the historical soceity. He was known for his leather work and has a picture of a Bald Eagle made of leather on display at Lane University. He married Ruth Wilson and she survives. Also surviving are three sons, Richard, Gary and Dale Harshberger; and six stepsons Merle, Jerry, Charles, Donald, Lauren and

Daniel Lamb. Burial was in Maple Grove Cemetery at Lecompton.

Jeanne Winter Brass, 89, died April 29, 1985 at Medicine Lodge, Kansas. She was born January 22, 1896 in Lecompton the daughter of Milton Richard and Louise Heise Winter. She married William Howard Brass November 12, 1918 in Lecompton and they moved to south central Kansas in 1931. She was a skilled business partner in the Brass ranch and auction business. Mrs. Brass had a wide range of homemaking talents, educational involvements and was a woman of immense faith and was a grateful participant in church activities. She is survived by three sons: William, Robert and James Brass and three daughters: Elizabeth Goforth, Mary Corliss and Barbara Henkels, and a sister, Lee Gress. Burial was in the Highland Cemetery, Medicine Lodge.

THE LECOMPTON HISTORICAL SOCIETY, Lecompton, Kansas 66050 is a non-profit corporation for the preservation of Historical Sites. We are eager for continued membership and new members!

Individual membership is \$2.50 per year, from December to December. Life membership is \$50 per individual. Contributions are tax deductible. Checks should be made payable to the Lecompton Historical Society, and mailed to Mrs. Iona Spencer, R.R. #1, Lecompton, Kansas 66050.

(Please clip and mail with your check)

___ \$2.50 Annual Individual Membership
___ \$50 Individual Life or Memorial Membership
___ Other Contribution \$ _____

Name _____ Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

Note: If your name or address is not correct as shown on this copy of your Bald Eagle, please let us know.

MEMBERSHIP REPORT

Iona Spencer

New Life Members:

- Evelyn (Houk) Confer
- Clement A. (Butch) Schmitt
- Ruby (Rist) Grammer
- Mildred B. (Chiles) Lester
- Harvey & Faye (Todhunter) Glenn
- Olin K. Petefish

The following were made Life Members by their parents and grandparents, Melvin and Virginia (Wilson) Confer:

- Marvin & Dianna (Confer) Grandstaff & daughter, Dana Lynn Grandstaff
- Denna (Confer) Grandstaff Johnson and daughters, Shelley Renae and Leah Marie Grandstaff

Memorial Life Members:

- J.W. & Emma Kreider by Una Kreider
- Ervan J. (Robbie) Robison by his son Duane Robison
- Albert G. & Anna (Noll) DeKat by children, Arolene & George Simmons, Lavina Hanna and Romanus
- John Neuschafer, Sr. by his wife Josephine Neuschafer

Our many thanks for the above contributions and we would like to mention our new young members:

- Shelley Grandstaff
- Leah Grandstaff
- Dana Grandstaff
- Douglas Wingfield
- Leticia Wingfield

We now have 614 members, which does not include our Memorial members of 39. Life members and Memorial members now total 298.

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President - PAUL BAHNMAIER
 Historical Writer - SARA WALTER
 Typesetter - HOWARD DUNCAN

Editor - ELLEN DUNCAN
 Genealogical Writer - IONA SPENCER
 Illustrator - ELLEN DUNCAN

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