

The LHS Newsletter Archive

BALD EAGLE

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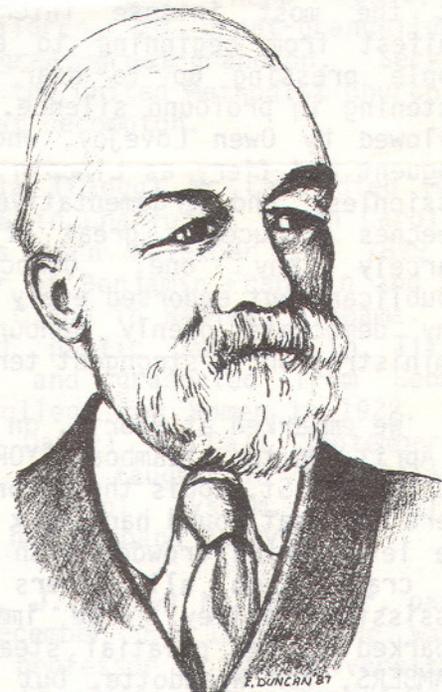
Our Trip To Kansas Territory

The Elisha Greene family of 1857 consisted of Elisha and Lucy Greene, the parents, sons Henry and Albert, daughter Anna, and an adopted sister Margaret Monogni, a little New Jersey waif who had been brought to them in 1856 by an agent of a founding institution. Their son William had died of T.B. in 1857 and another son Thomas was away at school preparing for the ministry. The family lived in Illinois, they were farmers, and after going through the extreme drought in 1854 discussed selling the farm and moving to a new area. That year Henry had gone to Wisconsin to help a family friend get settled, and hoped to find a new farm for the Greene family there. However, he returned in 1855 disappointed with that state and excited about a new territory called Kansas. His father and mother also became deeply interested in the Kansas struggle to be a free state and so in March they sold their farm, their livestock and implements having been sold the previous fall, active preparation to move commenced.

The following is an account by A.R. Greene, who was then a lad of 15, of the family trip to Kansas. Greene will be remembered by the people of Lecompton as the person who built the house occupied by Ruth and George Bahnmaier east of the telephone office and west of the bank. The property had belonged to Governor Shannon at one time. Greene tore the termite infested

southern mansion style house down and built the one that is still there. The family later moved to Oregon where Albert died in 1918.

Iona Spencer



Albert R. Greene

The start was made about the 8th or 9th of April, the family and effects, the latter consisting in addition to baggage etc, of half a dozen barrels of flour, a barrel of salt pork &c, being loaded into two wagons belonging to a rattle-brained Vermont Yankee, named Elijah Wilson, who took as much pride in commanding

the expedition as the captain of an ocean steamer does in striding the bridge on entering port.

I can hardly adequately express the intensity of feeling existing at that time on the Kansas question. Eminent speakers, among them Abraham Lincoln, Joshua R. Giddings, Owen Lovejoy and others canvassed the state and roused the public conscience to the outrages that were being permitted, connived at and directed by U.S. authorities in Kansas. The roads were full of covered wagons en route to Kansas. The Illinois river was full of steamers bound for Kansas and crowded with passengers.

The first time I ever saw Lincoln, was at Lacon, in the fall of 1856, in the Fremont campaign. He spoke for four hours in the open air, on a cool October afternoon, to 5000 people, and yet the most intense interest was manifest from beginning to end, the people pressing up to hear him and listening in profound silence. He was followed by Owen Lovejoy, who was as eloquent and fiery as Lincoln had been passionless and argumentative. The speeches produced a great effect and scarcely any one, democrat or republican, but endorsed every word and many democrats openly denounced the Administration in strongest terms.

We embarked at Peoria, on the 12th of April, on the steamboat "YORKSTATE", and reached St. Louis the second night, where our boat found hard work to land, the levee being crowded with hundreds of craft from all rivers in the Mississippi valley. We immediately embarked on the palatial steamer A.B. CHAMBERS, for Wyandotte, but a day or two elapsed before we started. There were more passengers by half, than the boat was prepared to accommodate and we had great annoyance and discomfort during the six days and nights before we reached our destination. A part of the time we were racing with the HANNIBAL, and the saloon deck was so hot we had to go out on the guards to get away from the heat. Brother Henry and I were required to sleep on the deck, or rather the saloon floor, and

were nearly roasted. During the race, the firemen heaved in a great many barrels of resin and several cases of bacon, to stimulate the fires.

Among the passengers was Delegate-elect to Congress, Whitfield an intensely pro-slavery man but not a Border Ruffian, on the contrary, he seemed to be a perfect gentlemen.

Gambling and liquor drinking were the principal employments on the boat and the cabin was a scene of constant drunkenness and revelry. Two of the sports became involved in a quarrel and as a last resort in an attempt to quiet them, the Captain ran the boat up to an island in the middle of the river and put them ashore, "bag and baggage", in the darkness. I never heard of them afterwards. At last we reached Wyandotte and had the satisfaction of seeing our effects dumped out on a sandy beach at the mouth of the Kansas river. This was Kansas!

After moving up the bank of the Kansas river a few rods, to a large spring and securing the family comfortably in a tent, father and Henry started on foot for the interior in search of claims. The arrangement was for mother to follow by boat, at the first opportunity. The opportunity never came, for although several small steamers came out of the Kansas, from Lawrence and above, none started on the return trip, owing to the low and constantly lowering stage of the water.

My mother was a woman of undoubted courage and would saddle and mount a horse which father was afraid to touch. Once in Wyandotte, when we were keeping house in a tent at the mouth of the Kansas river, while father and Henry were absent, a drunken Border Ruffian came past our tent and called me, a lad of 15, a "d d abolitionist". He flourished a cocked revolver in my face declaring he would shoot me. While I was paralyzed with fright, mother rushed out, snatched the revolver from his hand and threatened to shoot him if he did not leave at once. The brutal fellow appreciated her nerve and made profuse apology, whereupon she returned

the pistol and he disappeared.

I think two weeks must have elapsed before father returned. Brother Henry had remained behind to hold the claims which they had taken, some 50 miles in the interior. One of the first things to do after father returned to Wyandotte, was to proceed to get an outfit. After a deal of running about, a yoke of inferior oxen was purchased from a purse-proud old slaveholder near Westport, Milt McGee, and a wagon from a Wyandotte Indian widow named Splitlog. The family and a part of our household effects were loaded and we set out for our new home. Our route was through the main street of the little village of Wyandotte.

From Wyandotte, we turned out over the hills to the westward and crossed the Kansas river at the Free Ferry, near where the Argentine bridge is now located. From these hills we obtained a fine birds-eye view of Kansas City and all the settlements at the mouth of the river, said at the time to contain a population of 3000.

We reached the edge of the prairie in Johnson county the first night and saw miles and miles of beautiful open country, covered with fresh grass and flowers. On the morning of the second day, we fell in company with a Mexican train of 22 wagons bound for Santa Fe and received many favors from the proprietor, Mr. Spiegleberg, one of the richest merchants of that country. On the third day, we were compelled to fall behind, owing to the leanness of our oxen. There were six yoke of oxen to each of their wagons and two yoke to each of the family carriages. The caravan must have been a mile in length.

That night, we camped at Willow Springs. Mother had brought a bundle of rose bushes from her home in Illinois, the seeds of which had originally come from her old home in Maine. In order to keep them from withering, father had taken the precaution to put them in the spring near which we were camped. In the morning we went away and forgot them

and they were never recovered. They were found by the neighbors however, and saved and the first tame roses in all that country came from this accident. Mother, and in fact all of us, deeply regretted the loss, but this fact seemed to modify it.

On the night of the fourth day out, we reached an unfinished cabin within sight of our claims, and camped. It was Saturday and we intended to remain there over Sunday, but with the morning came a terrific gale and we yoked up the team and moved camp to a sheltered nook of Elk creek, within half a mile of our home, where we spent Sunday. Brother Henry, who had been on the lookout for us, called with a few of the neighboring squatters and we were given a cordial, backwoods welcome.

On Monday we moved up the creek to the corner of fathers claim (N.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 4, T. 14 S., R. 17 E.) and stopped on a bench, or second bottom overlooking the valley and adjacent hills for miles. Here we pitched our tent and unloaded our effects and founded our first Kansas Home. This was on the 18th of May, 1857. It proved to be a memorable day and date. On the 18th of May 1858, occurred the vote on the Leavenworth Constitution. On the 18th of May, 1859, the Republican party of Kansas was organized at Ossawatimie, Horace Greeley was present and made a notable address. On the 18th of May, 1860, Lincoln was nominated for the Presidency. On the 18th of May, 1863, a rebel, named Sterling, was hung by a mob in the streets of Leavenworth, or Atchison, I forget which.

As soon as possible we set about building a better shelter than a tent afforded. A log hut 10 by 14 feet, was put up and roofed with the bark of an old elm tree. In this single room, our family found shelter from the storms, which fortunately for us, were few and far between, that first Summer. Henry and I and frequently father, slept in the open air. As soon as the hut would do to occupy, father and I set out for Wyandotte for the remainder of

our goods. We reached Lawrence and camped at the side of Massachusetts street, and turned the oxen out to graze on the luxuriant grass. We then went up to town to buy provisions and get the first mail since leaving Illinois. Among the letters was one from Mr. Boyer, of Pontiac, with the news of brother William's death, which occurred April 13th, the day we reached St. Louis on our way to Kansas.

In two days more we reached Wyandotte and found that our goods had been tampered with and a bureau rifled of its contents. We had left them in charge of a family by the name of Bruin, and although the circumstances were strongly against them and tended to show that they were the guilty parties, they stoutly denied it and so we smoothed it over and let it go. At this time we also discovered that two of our boxes, one containing tools and implements and the other family pictures, had never been landed from the boat. Ten or fifteen years afterwards, these boxes were traced to a second-hand store in Leavenworth and the fact of their sale clearly established. This led to the recovery of a large ambrotype likeness of my grandfather and one or two articles of trifling value, but nothing more.

The year 1857 was very dry and hot and the outlook made many settlers homesick. I think we would have abandoned Kansas if we had been in possession of enough money to pay our way back to the States. The streams dried up and the grass died in midsummer. Brother Henry and I found a patch of slough grass near where the village of Richland now stands, and from this secured a few tons of tolerable hay.

In the fall mother returned to Illinois on a visit to sister Amelia, and brother Thomas came out to see us for a few weeks.

One of the conspicuous features of that summer, was a Methodist camp-meeting a few miles down the creek from our house. There were several

thousand people present on Sunday and while it will not be disputed that much good may have been done, it is nevertheless true that wickedness abounded. For instance, a liquor saloon was run openly within 200 feet of the pulpit; a gambling table was in full blast a little further off; a horse race took place within half a mile and lewd women were plying their vocation without protest or hinderance.

The following winter was very mild, the farmers being able to plow in their fields with scarcely a days hinderance from frost. The Spring of 1858, opened early and most auspiciously for the settlers. These were political times and the bitter feuds between the Free State and Pro-Slavery men were not yet ended. I remember that Henry attended numerous elections that year and always went armed to the teeth.

The Marias des Cygnes massacre occurred in May of that year, an event which I very distinctly remember on account of the tremendous excitement it caused. Captain Hamilton, the leader of the murderers, was afterward, very naturally, in the rebel army. When Sherman's army was "Marching through Georgia," the Eighth Kansas regiment meted out partial justice for Hamilton's crimes by burning his mansion, utterly destroying his plantation and despoiling it of every head of livestock and slaves.

The abundant rains of this year produced bountiful crops and reassured the farmers. We opened several fields to cultivation and build a comfortable log house and covered it with shingles, the first shingled roof in the settlement. The massive cut-stone fireplace was long an object of pride to the family and envy to the neighbors. On one side of the chimney, near the top, is the inscription of the date of its erection, cut in the solid rock "1858."

[Albert Greene wrote the account, from which this story was taken, for his children and grandchildren.]

Albert R. Greene

Albert Robinson Greene was born January 16, 1842 at Mt. Hope in McLean County, Illinois to Lucy Stacy Greene of Biddeford, Maine, and Elisha Greene of Scituate, Rhode Island. Albert Greene died at Hood River, Oregon June 15, 1918. Lucy and Elisha had five children: Thomas, William, Henry, Albert and one daughter, Susanna. They emigrated to Illinois from Connecticut. Elisha was a farmer and Lucy a school teacher. In 1857 they emigrated to Kansas, and preempted land in Weller County, later Osage County, near Twin Mounds.

Albert had a fifth grade education. His mother encouraged his inquisitive mind, also teaching him. He read all the books he could find, and thought nothing of walking twenty miles to Lawrence to hear a speech. He joined the Union Army during the Civil War in 1861, 9th Kansas Volunteer Cavalry. He entered as a private and mustered out as a corporal. Many years later he helped to organize the Grand Army of the Republic (GAR) in Kansas, and took his turn as commander where he gained the nick-name "Colonel," which stayed with him for the rest of his life.

After the war Albert tried farming, carpenter apprenticeship, sales, preaching, storekeeping, and postmaster, all in the Richland area. All pursuits were unsuccessful. He sold his farm for little after the cash crop of turnips froze and the cattle stolen. The "carpenter-teacher" left the country with Albert's tools. The panic of 1873 hit the merchant business along with the post office which was part of the store.

Albert married Emma Boles from Richland, January 30, 1867. They were married by Rev. David Shuck at Lecompton. Emma died May, 1867. Albert then married Julia Coblentz of Richland at Lecompton, August 3, 1868. J. H. Bonebreak performed the ceremony. They had six children; five lived to adulthood. Julia was born June 10,

1869. Julia went to school at Kansas State College to become a teacher. She married Lewis Eddy, who "straightened out" David Eisenhower at Lane University, according to Fred Bartlett's letter to George McCarty printed in the Bald Eagle, March 1976. This action laid the way for David's marriage to Ida Stover. Jennie was born in Lecompton, May 20, 1871. She also attended college at Manhattan and taught school. Arthur was born in Topeka. He graduated in law from Kansas University at Lawrence. He (like his father) wrote for newspapers, mainly the Oregonian, Portland, Oregon, the San Francisco Examiner, and the Honolulu Advertiser, Hawaii. About 1934 Arthur was appointed Territorial Secretary of Hawaii by President Roosevelt. Lucy Stacy was born in Lecompton, and Caroline, "Carrie" Prentis in Cedar Vale. All children, as well as mother, Julia, attended Lane University.

The family lived in Lecompton from 1871 to 1903. Several years they moved away for a time, but always found their way "back home" to Lecompton.

In 1874 Albert moved the family to Topeka to board legislators. He frequented the state legislature, and became acquainted with the newswriters. For the next seven years he wrote a column for the Kansas City Journal. In this position he traveled widely throughout Kansas, Colorado, Oklahoma and New Mexico. This was a developing period in the mid-west guided by land and real estate promoters, and, as there were many stories to be written he moved the family back to Lecompton. He was state senator from Douglas County from 1881 to 1885. Later he worked for the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe R.R. writing and giving speeches on New Mexico, and continuing his writing with the Kansas City Journal.

In 1883 Albert was appointed to Inspector of Surveys and District Land Offices for the Department of Interior. This entailed more travel throughout the western United States as well as

Florida and Alabama. All of this in regard to the disposition of public lands. He continued writing articles for the Kansas City Journal, the Lawrence Journal and Topeka Commonwealth.

In 1884 Albert was asked by the Federal Government to remove squatters from Oklahoma Indian Territory.

In 1886 Albert quit the Department of Interior and bought a newspaper at Minneapolis, Kansas. He sold this paper and bought another at Cedar Vale, Kansas. By 1893 Albert was back in Lecompton with the family. He was appointed Railroad Commissioner while at Cedar Vale, but he found this to be a tough, frontier town and not in the best interests for raising a family. Later he returned to the Department of Interior, and was instrumental in uncovering timberland frauds committed by big lumber interests in the state of Oregon. He moved to Oregon in 1903 from Lecompton. In later years he became superintendent of Platt National Park in Oklahoma.

Most of Albert's work was spent in travel by stagecoach, narrow-gauge railroad and river boats. Primitive conditions prevailed; the stays were short and the food terrible, but it was an exciting and informative period in U.S. history. He never lost sight of his love for Kansas and Lecompton. This feeling has been instilled even today in his grandchildren.

Some points of interest at Lecompton: Albert bought the old Stanton place. It consisted of 500 Acres, mostly in timber. It had four miles of stone fences and a 17-room house. He later sold the property. In 1890 he bought the old Shannon home. It too was rundown and falling to pieces, so it was torn down and a new house completed. Some of the walnut wood can still be seen in the interior walls of the washhouse at the rear of the property; the wood having come from the old Shannon house.

Daughter Carrie recalled Lecompton

was a child's paradise. In the winter there was ice skating with bonfires and roasted marshmallows, taffy pulls, musicals at Lane, and card games and dancing in some homes. The latter entertainment the U.B. Church did not condone. The piano teacher came from Lawrence to give Carrie lessons. She would be scrubbed and dressed for her lesson, and would then sneak out the back way, across the pastures to the Iliff house, announcing herself with, "Let's bake a cake." In spite of herself Carrie grew up to be an accomplished pianist. Once during a piano recital at Lane she forgot the piece she was to play, and just sat with the tears rolling down her face. Brother Arthur sitting on the front row smiled encouragement, and thus Carrie got through the ordeal. The old Lane piano resides in the Methodist Church in Lecompton, and Carrie, at age 80, was able to visit it again. She had always hoped it could return to Lane University.

Church meetings for the U.B. Church were held at Lane University. Carrie would lock up her Spitz dog before going to service, but invariably Spitz would get loose and follow the family to church, march through the hall and seek Carrie out, tail wagging.

Carrie's first school was in Constitution Hall in Lecompton. One winter a pane of glass was broken, and teacher, sister Jennie Greene, stuffed Carrie's coat into the broken window. She thought it would be more appropriate than using the coat of a non-relative. Little did she realize that the howl and fuss over this action was far more disturbing than anyone could imagine. It seems that Aunt Lillie Coblenz had made the coat from an old one and had put silk sleeves in it. Thereafter it was known as Carrie's silk coat.

The boys at Lecompton were full of fun and mischief, and undoubtedly Arthur Greene was one of them. One Halloween they somehow got Dr. Bonebreak's buggy onto the top of Lane's roof. Dr. Bonebreak must have

had a varied career; he was called upon to marry, bury and treat the sick; his advice was also in great demand. It is too bad someone hasn't written a book of his experiences. I look at the trap door to Lane's roof and still wonder how the boys got the wagon on the roof.

When Elisha Greene, Albert's father, died in Lecompton his casket was covered with Kansas wild flowers at the cemetery by the Sunday School children. He was a gentle person and beloved by the children.

Kansas sunflowers were used as the decoration when Jennie Greene married Ed Harris in Lecompton. Can one imagine how this affected guests who might have been allergic to sunflowers, but maybe there were no allergies in those days of 1896.

Carrie Greene and Zella Iliff learned to ride a bicycle in the basement of the State Capitol Building in Topeka. They would hang onto the rotunda walls and guide the bicycle. When this activity paled they would go to the restroom and decorate their hats with streamers of toilet paper, and then parade through the capitol with their imagined finery.

Pauline Lucy Windell

OWLS GO GREAT

The 1950-51 Lecompton High School basketball team was one of the most successful in the history of the school. They compiled an 18-5 record for the year finishing third in the regional tournament after a second place finish in the district. One of the victories was over Washington High School which was coached by Denzel Gibbens. The Lecompton Owls were coached by Bill Nelson. The members of the team were Bob Dark, Scot Hagen, Kenneth Kibbee, Ruben Lopez, Jerry Workman, Paul Packer, Duane Chiles, Richard Workman, Danny Hagen, and Don Lamb. Paul Bahnmaier

Territorial Day

An exciting historical event will be re-enacted in Lecompton on Territorial Day. The Battle of Fort Titus will be presented by the Missouri Civil War Re-enactment Association on June 27 and 28th at 1:30 PM. This 1856 Battle between Free State and Pro-Slavery forces occurred on property now owned by Dale Glenn. It is an example of one of the many struggles which placed Lecompton at the attention of the state and nation. A period style show will be held in Lane University at 2:30 PM June 27th. You won't want to miss this historical pageantry. Jason Dexter is chairman of the committee which has reconstructed a building resembling Fort Titus east of the Lecompton High School. Those helping have been Ross Wulfkuhle, Wally Holderman, Daryl Colton, George Simmons, Rich Mc Connell, Ron Meir, Erin Dexter, Nicole Dexter, Bruce Bersford, and Ralph Davis.

In conjunction with this event Ron Meir and Rich Mc Connell were instrumental in sponsoring a benefit Blue Grass Concert with the proceeds going to the battle expenses. The concert performed to a capacity crowd in Lane University auditorium. Helping with this event were Ron and Diane Meir, Karen and Rich Mc Connell, Iona Spencer, Janice Rake, Ruth Ice, Fay Talley, Mae Holderman, Shirley Funk, Helen Hildenbrand, and Arloene Simmons. Also, Jason Dexter has received a grant from the Lawrence Community Relations Team of Southwestern Bell to help with the expenses of the re-enactment. Thanks to all who have and will help in making this a significant event for Lecompton.

Other events are planned for Territorial Day, Saturday June 27th, including games, plenty of food, crafts and lots of fun. Connie Robertson is Chairman of the Territorial Day Committee. Any suggestions or help would be appreciated.

Paul Bahnmaier

OLD ROWENA HOTEL

The Rowena Hotel built in 1857 was the most imposing business building erected in Lecompton in the days of the territorial capital, when the town's promoters saw visions of a railroad from Atchison, a medical college, a pontoon bridge, and in the near future the metropolis of the west. Built by a company of which the late Wm. Leamer was one. He, with others, was on a note for \$8,000, but his was the only name that was good. Three months after the note was outlawed, he paid principal and interest amounting to \$10,000. Wesley Garrett, father of Mrs. A.L. Reeder, was one of the early landlords. When Jim Lane came to Lecompton, with his army, to free the more than one hundred Free State men held as prisoners by the Pro-Slavery forces, he trained his cannon on the Rowena hotel and gave the authorities so many hours to release the prisoners or he would bombard the hotel. The prisoners were released. The supremacy of the Free State Party sealed the fate of Lecompton and the Rowena hotel. For many years it was the main building of Lane University. Since the removal of Lane University it has been used for business purposes, at present it is occupied by L.D. Wegener as a hardware store and residence, the Lecompton Sun, and L.H. Cook.

[The above article was taken from the Lecompton Sun, August 28, 1913] [We would also like to make a notation that there are still relatives of the above mentioned people living in Lecompton. Our own Chuck Wright is a great grandson of Wesley Garrett. Ione Spencer]

EARLY LECOMPTON NEWSPAPER

The Kansas New Era was established at Lecompton September 26, 1865, by Solomon Weaver. G.C. Baker was foreman during the first year; J.N. Iliff was foreman from September 25, 1866, until December 1867. On May 22, 1867, the paper was moved from Lecompton to Medina, Jefferson County, and subsequently to Valley Falls, where it became the Valley Falls New Era.

THE LECOMPTON UNION

The Lecompton Union was established May 3, 1856, by A.W. Jones and C.A. Faris. It was a strong Pro-slavery paper. The following paragraph appeared in this newspaper, in reference to the taking of Lawrence, May 21, 1856, under the following head lines: "Lawrence Taken! -- Glorious Triumph of the Law-and-Order over Fanaticism in Kansas! -- Full Particulars."

"On Tuesday, the 20th, a large force of the Law-and-Order men having gathered in and around Lecompton, the Marshal ordered the different camps to concentrate about two miles this side of Lawrence, so as to be ready for the execution of his immediate demands upon the people of Lawrence. At this order, we left our sanctum and proceeded to the encampment, equipped for the occasion."

Dues Change Due

After 19 years of maintaining our dues structure at the present rate the time has come for a small increase. Because of the increased cost of printing and mailing the "Bald Eagle" a single person membership will increase to \$3 in 1988. Couple and life memberships will stay at \$5 and \$50 respectively. We hope everyone will understand the increase in dues. The Bald Eagle is a highly respected historical quarterly.

Paul Bahnmaier

Thanks

The Lane University Museum has taken on a new look thanks to the imagination of our curators and the historical society purchase of five new display cases. A large new Indian display has added a different dimension in the museum. Thanks to David and Darlene Paslay, George and Arloene Simmons, Dorothy Shaner, and Opal Goodrick.

So far this year over 500 students from Topeka, Lawrence, Wichita and surrounding cities have visited the

Museum. Thanks to Sara Walter (Chairperson), Elizabeth Johnson, Sally Wright, Lydia Long, Maxine Dark, David and Darlene Pasly, Betty Wallace, Dorothy Shaner, Mae Holderman, Ruth Harshburger, Doris Matney, Arloene & George Simmons, Opal Goodrick, Joyce & Bruce Bersford for assisting with the tours; also, Ruth Ice for providing an education spinning wheel demonstration.

Additions to the museum include antique chair & dish from the Myra Keeler estate; meat cutter - Mae & Wally Holderman; historical book by Russell Young; Greenwood Valley Friendship Quilt from Louise Schiffer; Lecompton High School newspapers from Bob & Irene Dark; a period pin by Minnie Sutton; Indian pants and shoes by Denzel and Warren Gibbens.

Recent publicity on Channel 27 was provided by Dorothy Shaner on the noon news. This presentation brought Ron Doole out to visit Lecompton and present another story. Janice Rake was featured in the Lawrence Journal World with a story about the antique post office in our museum.

Workers on work-day were Opal Goodrick, Karen Mc Connell, David & Darlene Paslay, Dorothy Beatty, Margaret Wulfkuhle, and Arloene Simmons. Thanks to everyone mentioned in the above paragraphs.

Paul Bahnmaier

Deaths

Mrs. Pearl L. (Henry) Faust passed away April 18th at Phoenix, Arizona. She was born in Big Springs and moved to Arizona 31 years ago. She was a licensed practical nurse. She is survived by her husband William, a son Dale, two sisters Helen Humphrey and Ina Fay Liles; five brothers Burt, Henry, Guy, Fred, and Jim; and two grandchildren. Burial was in Phoenix.

Mrs. Rosa Liberty Hildenbrand passed away March 31. She was born July 4, 1904 near Stull the daughter of Charles G. and Lena C. Koehler and lived in the

Stull community all her life. She was a member of the Church of Christ at Stull. She married Edwin P. Hildenbrand October 22, 1924. He survives as does a daughter Margie Hildenbrand and a sister Mrs. Violet Wulfkuhle. She was a vivacious person who made positive things happen. Burial was in the Stull Cemetery.

Mrs. Mabel Glenn passed away March 11 at the age of 91. She was born April 16, 1895 in Bennington, Indiana a daughter of Marion and Eva Jackson Cole. She was a member of the United Methodist Church and sewing leader of High Point 4-H Club. She married Ivan Starr Glenn November 21, 1916 in Topeka. She leaves a legacy of art work and handiwork for the community to appreciate. Survivors include Maxine Dark, Mable Eileen Eichman, Ruby May Eichman, a son Ivan Glenn, two brothers A.B. Cole and Herb Cole, 9 grandchildren, 20 great-grandchildren, and a great-great-grandson. Services were at the United Methodist Church and burial at Lecompton.

Eula (Clegg) Mc Call died March 11, 1986 in Charlotte, North Carolina. She was born November 14, 1899 the daughter of Benjamin Franklin and Mary Pearson Clegg in Wadley, Alabama. She attended public schools in Tifton, Georgia and graduated from Georgia State College for Women in 1922. She married Darryl Mc Call September 4, 1926. She taught in the Atlanta, Georgia school system. Survivors include her husband Darryl.

Dr. J. Darryl Mc Call, Jr. passed away December 5, 1985. He was a retired professor at the University of N.C. at Charlotte. He attended Oxford University in England and received a Doctorate degree from the University of Florida. He was called the father of fraternities and sororities at U.N.C.C and provided leadership in many areas of the university. A building and street there now carry his name. Survivors included his parents Joseph (Darryl) and Eula Mc Call of Charlotte. Burial was in Tifton, Georgia.

Paul Bahnmaier

Membership Report

Life Members:

Robert M. Norwood and Louise (Webber) Norwood
 Margaret E. (Carr) Underwood Deloris (Dittrich) Golladay
 Richard C. Walter and Alta (Kampschroeder) Walter
 Virginia (Price) Owen Richard R. Lecompte
 Covert C. Cranwell and Bessie M. (Redd) Cranwell

Memorials:

Eula (Clegg) Mc Call by husband J. Darryl Mc Call
 Dr. J. Darryl Mc Call, Jr. by father J. Darryl Mc Call, Sr.
 Rebecca "Reba" (Miller) Banks by Allie Banks in memory of Herman Banks
 Beattie Collins by Allie Banks

The memorial for Charles Boydston mentioned in our last newsletter was to include his grandchildren, Angie Black and Danny Black. Iona Spencer

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, while a household membership is \$5. 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
 ___ \$5 Annual Household Membership
 ___ \$50 Individual Life or Memorial Membership
 ___ Other Contribution \$ _____

Name _____ Address _____
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 Historical Writer -- SARA WALTER Genealogical Writer -- IONA SPENCER
 Typesetter -- HOWARD DUNCAN Illustrator -- ELLEN DUNCAN

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