

The LHS Newsletter Archive

BALD EAGLE

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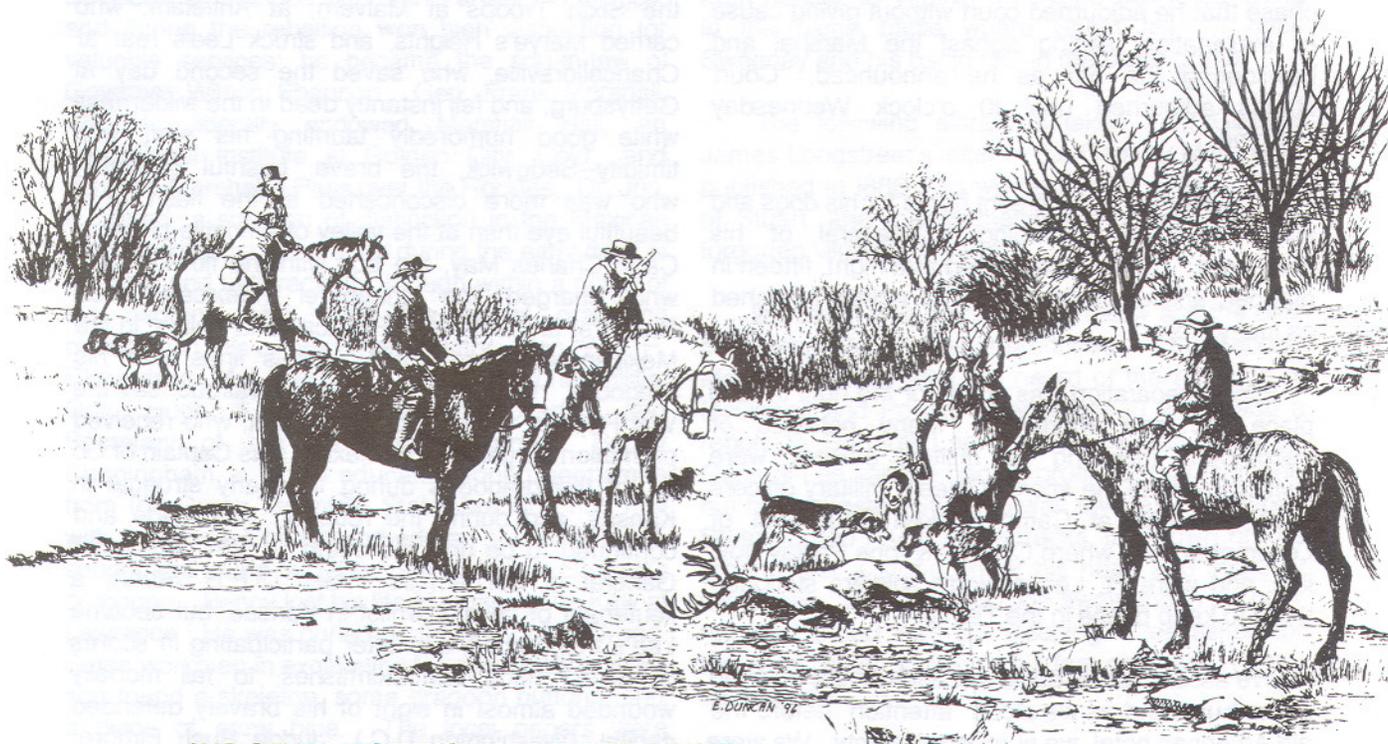


EAGLE

VOL. 22, No. 1

LECOMPTON, KANSAS

SPRING 1996



JUDGE ELMORE'S 1856 DEER HUNT

The following article was written by Ely Moore, Sr. the son of the Col. Ely Moore, who came with his family in May, 1856, to Lecompton the first capital of Kansas, where Colonel Moore, became Register and Special Agent of the land office. Colonel Moore lived at Lecompton until his death in 1860. Ely Moore Sr., wrote several articles for the Kansas State Historical Society.

All who were so fortunate as to know intimately Rush Elmore, Judge of the United State Federal Court of Kansas in the early days of Kansas history, felt a profound respect for his many social qualities,

and his intense love for the hunt was one of them. The deep-toned baying of the stag hound was far more enchanting to his ear than the artificial jingle of Gilmore's Band. The first sound of the bugle-like note of the hound when he "Opens" in pursuit of his game, would send the blood tingling through his veins, add brilliancy to his eye, and bathe his countenance with exquisite joy. Then it was that legal love, and cold knotty arguments by the learned bar were forgotten, and in his excess of pleasure the Judge's thoughts were more apt to form much lines as these:

Hark at Sport's impatient cry

As he makes the bold buck fly
List to Troop's bewailing yell
Echo long o'er plain and dell

No wonder, then, that Elmore should have brought with him from his southern home a number of fine dogs. This he did, and they were beautiful specimens of their kind.

One Monday morning late in the fall of 1856, as the Judge was on his way from his Tecumseh home to Lecompton for the purpose of holding court, and when but a little west of Big Springs, a herd of six deer crossed the road just in front of him on their way to the bluffs and bottoms of the Kaw. This sight so inoculated Elmore with the spirit of the chase that he adjourned court without giving cause or explanation, setting aghast the Marshal and bewildering the bar as he announced, "Court stands adjourned until 10 o'clock Wednesday morning."

The Judge at once sent home for his dogs and also for those belonging to several of his neighbors. The hounds arrived that night, fifteen in number, and we of the town and vicinity furnished as many more.

Every preparation was made for the hunt to take place the next morning. Many notables of Lecompton, including the military officers, were invited to join in the sport. (These military officers were stationed at Camp Sackett Southwest of Lecompton near where Charley & Lone Paslay now live, and were Ft. Leavenworth soldiers stationed there to keep peace in the Territory.)

We assembled by bugle call early on the morning of the hunt, and as we stood "attention" before the old American hotel, we numbered twenty. We were all well mounted, and full of vim, dare and stunt. The exceedingly reckless but magnificent riding I witnessed that day would have made the Rough Riders of the present ineligible to show in that ring.

Now let me give you the names of those composing the party, as related by me to the late and deeply lamented Colonel Henry M. Greene.

"Here", said I to the Colonel, as we passed out of Grover on a Santa Fe down train, "here began a deer hunt in the fall of 1856 which ended at Coon Creek, just west of Lecompton. There were twenty participants, and so far as I know and believe, I am the only living representative. You may be

interested to learn the names of the others composing the party. Get your pencil and write them down. Major John Sedgwick, Capt. Charles May, Capt. Delos B. Sackett, Lieut. J.E.B. Stuart, Judge Rush Elmore, Gov. Wilson Shannon, Hon. Wm. McDowell, Gen. H. J. Strickler, Gen. B. J. Smith, Lieut. McIntosh, L. A. Maclean, Saml. J. Jones, Gen. T. W. Sherman, Gen. Frank Marshall, Dr. John P. Wood, Gen. Wm. P. Richardson, Gov. Hugh S. Walsh, Corporal Benny Cunningham, private Pete Sweeney, and Ely Moore.

"Now let us talk about them, and you will agree with me that seldom if ever, have an equal number of men who were or afterward became famous, met upon a deer hunt. Gen. John Sedgwick, who led the Sixth Troops at Malvern, at Antietam, who carried Marye's Heights, and struck Lee's rear at Chancellorsville, who saved the second day at Gettysburg, and fell instantly dead in the wilderness while good humoredly taunting his staff with timidity--Sedgwick, the brave, bashful bachelor, who was more disconcerted at the flash of a beautiful eye than at the volley of a hostile brigade. Capt. Charles May, the boy with the flowing hair, who charged the chapparel (Mexican Road Runners) at the battle of Resaca de la Palma, in the Mexican war, and broke Arista's lines with his dragoons; May, the brave and chivalrous, say the War Reports. Gen. Delos B. Sackett, who received promotion for gallantry in Mexico, was Captain of Co B., of the dragoons during the early struggle in Kansas, and during the rebellion was made and continued to be until his death, in 1884, Inspector General of our armies. Gen. J.E.B. Stuart, a lieutenant of cavalry whilst in Kansas, but became Lee's thunderbolt, and after participating in scores of daring raids and skirmishes, to fall mortally wounded almost in sight of his bravely defended capital. (Washington D.C.) Judge Rush Elmore, courtly and chivalric, though merciless and determined in his execution of the laws as Federal Judge. Gov. Wilson Shannon, the great lawyer and statesman, twice a governor of the Kansas Territory and a minister to foreign court. Hon. Wm. McDowell, one of the profoundest lawyers Kansas ever knew. Gen. H. J. Strickler, Adjutant General of the Territory, the man of large affairs and lofty integrity. Gen. B. J. Smith, of Texas, who fought as a gallant Confederate General in the West. Gen. McIntosh, who went down in the fearful first day at Pea Ridge, (Arkansas) 1862, in command of the rebel center; the same McIntosh in whose tent, at Lawrence, Kansas Saml. J. Jones was shot. Gen.

L. A. Maclean, chief clerk of Gen. John Calhoun (President of the Lecompton Constitutional Convention, and surveyor General of Kansas and Nebraska), the great rugged Scotchman, who has long lived under unjust censure on account of the Oxford returns and the mythical burial of the 'Candle Box', and was General Sterling Price's Adjutant General until most treacherously slain by a brother officer in Arkansas, and whose stone bears the touching words dictated by himself in his death agony, 'Approved and Respectfully Forwarded to my Superior.' Sheriff Saml. J. Jones, the most cordially hated of Lawrence and Free State men generally, but who, during the rebellion, became a federal officer in Arizona. Gen. T. W. Sherman, who so nobly commanded Sherman's artillery in Mexico, and during the rebellion won high distinction for valuable services; he became the son-in-law of Governor Wilson Shannon. Gen. Frank Marshall, who so liberally endowed Marshall Hall, an educational institute at Golden City, Colo., and fathered Marshall's Pass over the Rockies. Dr. Jno. P. Wood, a surgeon of distinction in the Mexican War, an important character during the early days of Kansas, and until recently, though within a notch of the century mark, was the oldest practicing physician in this or any other country. Gen. Wm. P. Richardson, Maj. General Kansas Territorial Militia. Gov. Hugh S. Walsh, acting Governor and Secretary of the Territory. Corporal Benny Cunningham, a highly educated young gentleman from the Green Mountain State, but who had met with a jilt and jolt from some adored one in Vermont, sought and found his haven and solace in Sackett's dragoons. Benny lost his life in crossing the Kaw at Lawrence. He was buried on the site of Mt. Oread. Some workmen in excavating for a foundation years ago found a skeleton, some dragoon buttons, and a piece of army blue. The local papers were mystified as to who was buried there, it was Benny Cunningham. Should I omit to mention in this connection Pete Sweeney, I would overlook a most remarkable character. Pete was born in Tennessee, his father was an Irishman, his mother a Yankee girl. Sweeney was six feet four inches in height, and our late ex-senator was broad of hip and deep of chest when compared to Pete. Pete was the same width and depth all the way up until you reached his neck, that was of the pipe stem order and fully six inches in length, at the extreme upper termination of which was placed-insecurely--a head very like in size, shape and appearance to our everyday Ben. Davis apple. But strange to say as a musician--both instrumental and vocal--he was

truly a marvel. He had a voice for every song, from bewitchingly pathetic to ludicrous. His favorite instrument was the banjo, from which he could extract the sweetest of sweet tones. His equal with this instrument was certainly unrivaled. Sweeney's favorite song with the army and especially with Stuart, was 'Jine the Cav-al-ry.' This was one of his own compositions and consisted of some fifty verses. I wish I could recall some of them, but only remember the chorus, which ran:

Wander afar, enjoy all that you see
But if you want fun, jine the cav-al-ry

Sweeney was a private in Stuart's cavalry company. He cast his fortunes with Stuart and followed him from Kansas to Virginia, where he was killed falling in the same battle where Stuart fell. I hope Sweeney and his banjo rest in the same grave.

The following extract is taken from General James Longstreet's letter in the Century Magazine, published in 1886. As will be seen it speaks highly of Stuart, and makes manifest that Jeb. had not forgotten 'Jine the Cavalry.'

Jeb Stuart was a very daring fellow and the best cavalryman America ever produced. At the Second Manassas, soon after we heard of the advance of McDowell and Porter, Stuart came in and made a report to General Lee. When he had done so General Lee said he had no orders at that moment, but he requested Stuart to wait awhile. Thereupon Stuart turned round in his tracks, laid down on the ground, put a stone under his head and instantly fell asleep. General Lee rode away and in an hour returned Stuart was still sleeping. Lee asked for him, and Stuart sprang to his feet and said: "Here I am General."

General Lee replied, "I want you to send a message to your troops over on the left to send a few more cavalry over to the right."

"I would better go myself" said Stuart, and with that he swung himself into the saddle and rode off at a rapid gallop singing as loudly as he could "Jine the Cavalry."

Truly a wonderful collection of notables drifted into Kansas and drifted out again into the heady currents of the great war, where so many of them became immortal.

But to the hunt. With our dogs safely coupled and

snug in two spring wagons, we took the road from Lecompton to Big Springs, thence the California road through the then little settlement of Washington, (just west of Big Springs) to a point near Tecumseh. Here we were divided, Major Sedgwick taking the bottom with half the men and half the dogs, the balance, under Judge Elmore, beating bluff and brush, all moving eastward. We failed to rouse our game for weary miles, and not until we approached Big Springs branch did the dogs become uneasy, some of them throwing their heads up as they do to "wind" the game. The hunters were placed in twos down the bottom and about 100 yards apart. Jeb Stuart with myself occupied the east most stand. The dogs soon gave "tongue" as they sprang up the bluff. The deer took the open prairie west for several miles, then eastward, but separated, four keeping to the bluffs and a fine buck and doe taking the bottom, the dogs about equally divided on the different trails. As they approached Grover, now on the Santa Fe road, and within a stone's throw of where that honored and honorable friend of mine now resides, Wm. H. Christian, (Christian ran a store and was post master of Grover) the deer and dogs flashed in sight. The long, deep baying of the pack--from deep bass to light tenor--set the men and horses in an eager, tremulous state, and to restrain ourselves and our mounts was a task indeed. But as Major Sedgwick was in command of our relay, we reluctantly awaited his orders. Soon they came, as "Uncle Johnnie" dashed along our line, hat in hand, giving the command to charge, and added with all his vim and voice, "a basket of wine to him who is in at the death."

As before related, Stuart and I were on the extreme eastern relay and when the charge was made some little advantage over all others. But the rush was spontaneous, every mind and every horse doing his utmost to gain the lead. Over stumps, fallen trees, boulders, up and down ravines we flew in a mad race. As we neared Glendale, the bluffs became too steep for the deer, so they resorted to a level wood road, now usurped by the Santa Fe. Here the running was fine, and as Stuart and I had repeatedly amused the military camp by racing our rival horses over a half mile stretch near Lecompton, and he as a rule having a shade the better of me, I felt deep concern in a long pull and a game finish. After leaving Glendale a mile or so behind, I gradually took the lead, passed the dogs, and felt were of a shot. Here a very ugly washout interposed itself, and whilst the deep, wide ravine at that place was no barrier to the deer

yet compelled the horsemen to seek a crossing. We were soon across this impediment, and then came the supreme dash, if not to gain a shot to at least prevent the game from crossing Coon Creek, which would have lost us our victory. My horse nobly responded to the spur, and just before reaching the creek I turned the deer. As they attempted to take the rising ground I rushed upon them, then pulling my revolver (for Colt's navy was the only weapon we were permitted to carry that day) I had a fair shot at the buck when only some twenty yards distant. I hit him at the first fire, as the dropping of his flag (tail) told me, and as I rapidly emptied two more barrels he fell dead. The doe, as her selected one fell, started to retrace her steps, but at her first jump Stuart's revolver cracked close behind me, and the doe fell dead almost at the horses feet.

We had scarcely bled our deer when the shots and shouts from our comrades on the prairie announced that they, too, had reaped a like harvest. Judge Elmore and Captain Sackett proving the fortunate Nimrods on the upland. Then the huntsman's horn bade the dogs give o'er the chase for they had twenty miles of rough running, as their whining, lolling tongues and lacerated feet attested.

Thus ended the memorable hunt, and all that remained was the recounting of our exploits and refreshments. These were enjoyed at military headquarters that night.(Camp Sackett) The Major was equal to his promise, for the wine flowed as liberally as jokes, songs and speeches, which by far out sparkled the wine.

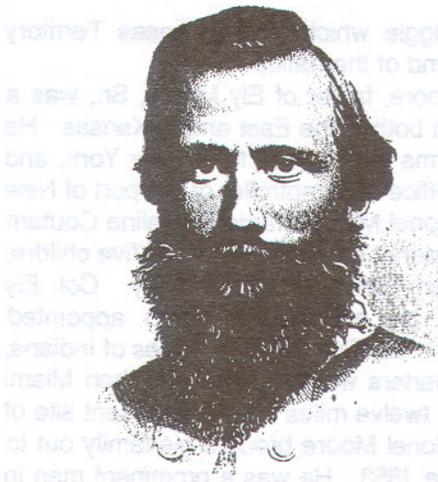
Cast no rocks at those who lived in the blithe and happy long ago, but do them full justice by recalling the fact that no severely moral strings were in vogue to hamper their actions during those free and easy days. Doubtless a lapse in language or demeanor might have been discerned by the more prying and exacting present, but it mattered not then from where a man hailed, his politics or religion, all men hugged close the belief that they were right, just, honorable and brave. Then why should we not exclaim, "Olden days with all thy faults we love thee still." by Ely Moore

JUDGE RUSH ELMORE

Hon. Rush Elmore was born in Autauga Co. (now part of Elmore Co.) Alabama, on the 27th day of Feb. 1818 and grew to manhood in that locality. He received a liberal education at the University of Alabama, and at the close of his collegiate life chose the law for his profession. At the beginning

of the Mexican War he raised a company of young men in Montgomery, of which he was elected captain. The service of this company was tendered to and accepted by the Federal Government for service in the Mexican War, and they were mustered into the service of the United States as a part of its military forces, for operation in Mexico. After the war, he returned to Montgomery and formed a partnership with his older brother, the Hon. John A. Elmore and the Hon. Wm. A. Yancy, and again commenced the practice of his profession. Soon after his return from Mexico he was elected Brigadier-General of the Alabama militia, and continued to hold that position until he came to Kansas.

Upon the organization of Kansas and Nebraska, in 1854, he was appointed one of the associate justices of the Supreme Court of Kansas. He first visited the Territory in the fall of 1854 and in the Springs of 1855, with his family, moved and located at the town of Tecumseh, Ks. He served as Justice until the admission of Kansas into the Union, in January, 1861.



JAMES EWELL BROWN STUART

J.E.B. Stuart was born in Virginia in 1833 and was one of the romantic legends of the Civil War. He was later called Jeb. He graduated from U. S. M. A., West Point in 1854, and then served in the U. S. Army units of the west. While there he came to know John Brown, the abolitionist. When Brown seized the great arsenal at Harper's Ferry in 1859, he revolutioned to serve as an aide to Robert E. Lee in the attack to free the arsenal from Brown who had rented a place in Maryland from which he had led the attack, he and his group of eighteen men. It was a large U. S. arsenal and contained

stores of ammunition and weapons that he hoped to take and place in the hands of negro slaves, so that they might fight for their freedom. He led an attack on the complex and holed up in the thick walled fire home where he made a stand.

During the night a company of U. S. Marines arrived, commanded by Gen. Robert E. Lee and Lt. Jeb Stuart. They attacked the fire house and after thirty-six hours, Brown gave up. He and his men were tried by a court, found guilty and hung Dec. 16, 1859.

When Lincoln declared war on the South, Jeb decided to withdraw from the U. S. Army and joined the South, along with Robert E. Lee, and many others. He then participated in the first attack at Mannassas. He had become a captain, then a Lieutenant Colonel in the 1st Virginia cavalry and led his unit through the First Bull Run campaign and was promoted to Brigadier General in Sept. 1861 and July, 1862 became Major General of cavalry. Among his exploits was the capture of part of General Pope's (North) staff with their documents. He then distinguished himself at Antietam.

In the 1862 Penisular Campaign, he took 1200 calavry into enemy territory, and for three days made a complete circuit of the Union forces, capturing prisoners, arms, horses, equipment and helped set up the confererate victory at Gaines Mall. He then led his troops through a second Bull Run, at Sharpsburg, Fredricksburg and raid at Cataletti Station and many personal belongings. He then started his second ride around McClellan's Army.

After Stonewall Jackson's death in an accidental shooting by his own men, Stuart took over his command temporarily, with unclear instructions from Lee, on June 24 he went across the army and Potomac supply route. He was successful in that venture, but arrived too late to help in the Battle of Gettysburg.

He then went on to fight in the Wilderness, May 1864 Spotsylvania and Yellow Tavern, Virginia, where he was mortally wounded after emptying his pistol as he was firing at the Union Cavalry, dying the next day, May 11, 1864.

Stuart liked to exploit his abilities, but his courage and professionalism along with his sense of humor and style provided the Confederacy an ideal that would long survive.

by Sara Walter

Ely Moore, Sr., was born in New York City Dec. 7, 1832, and was twenty-one years of age when he came with his parents to Kansas. He had already shown an ability and responsibility and was frequently delegated with affairs of importance in connection with the Indian office of commissioner. While on some business connected with the Five Civilized Tribes, he was traveling over the country with an Indian guide, and this guide having deserted him he spent a lonely night on Mount Oread, and thus was the first white person so far as known to have slept where Lawrence now stand. He came to know the Indians not only officially but personally. He hunted with them for weeks at a time. Mr. Moore in the first twenty years after he came to Kansas killed hundreds of buffalo. He recall seeing these herds when they covered many square miles of the vast prairie and when they number hundreds of thousands. When such a herd would get in motion impelled by fear the tread of their hoofs would make the entire earth shake.

Mr. Moore was a participant in the events that made Kansas history. He came to the territory when, with but few exceptions, there were no white people except at military stations. It was a land of Indians, buffalo, antelope, wolves, prairie chickens and rattlesnakes. Mr. Moore was in Kansas through the border warfare period. He is one of many of the old timers in Kansas who are emphatic in denunciation of John Brown and those who endeavor to give that character a halo of virute. He has lived in Kansas over sixty-four years, and he knew personally many of the most noted and notorious characters of the early days. Including Brown, Jim Lane and others.

Mr. Moore first located in Lawrence as an employee on the old Lawrence Journal. Later with Senator Ross he published the Democratic Standard. Still later he was connected with the state printing office in Topeka. Mr. Moore has been a resident of Lawrence for many years, and in that community, where he is best know, he is loved and respected by everyone.

Mr. Moore married Rose McKinney. They became the parents of five children, Margaret, Mrs. Charles C. Seewir, of Lawrence, Sue, Mrs. C. L. Whitney, of Kansas City, Mo.; Ely, Jr., a resident of New York City; Helen, Mrs. George Ensminger, of Kansas City, Mo. and Thomas, who died in infancy.

Ely Moore died in Lawrence April 26, 1918 at the age of 86 years. He is buried in Oak Hill cemetery

References:
1. Photos-courtesy of the Kansas State Historical Society and Tim Rues curator of Constitution Hall.

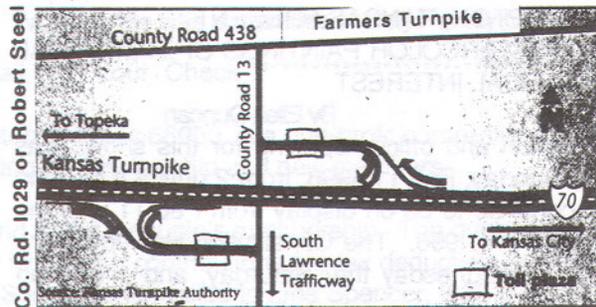
2. Websters Biographical Dictionary
3. Civil War Almanac, Editor John S. Bowman, N.Y., N. Y. 1982
4. Kansas State Historical Collection, by Wm. C. Connelley, Sec. and Deer Hunt by Ely Moore.
5. McPherson, James, Battle Cry of Freedom, The Civil War Era. Ballantine Books, N. Y. 1989
6. Lawrence Gazette, April 27, 1918.
7. Lawrence Journal-World-Jan 23, 1996

As the feature story in the Bald Eagle states, we have located information that another famous American has walked the streets of Lecompton. Jeb Stuart who distinguished himself as third in command of the Confederate Army along with several future Generals of the Union Army were all stationed at Camp Sackett in the late 1850's. It is easy to see why national historians say that Lecompton was an household word to Americans and the site of major events which caused the Civil War.

This issue also includes the design for the Lecompton Turnpike Interchange to be opened in the Fall of 1996. The interchange will be appropriately marked with signs directing visitors to our historic city.
Pres. Paul Bahnmaier

The Lecompton interchange

The \$3.15 million project begins March 1 and is slated for completion in the fall.



TERRY STEVENS/JOURNAL-WORLD GRAPHIC

THANKS VOLUNTEERS

A big thank you to all of you who helped with decorations and music for the Christmas Vespers. A compacity crowd was in attendance this year

Thanks to the following individuals who placed the following items in the Territorial Capital Museum.

1. Allie Banks Estate-Ladder back chair with cane

bottom, hexagon table, corner stand and memorabilia, dishes, sewing items and other items.

2. Phil & Peg Wizer-60th Anniversary Photo book
3. Ruth Carr Wyatt-Antique books
4. Dale Gregg-old Lecompton road sign
5. Roy & Marsha Paslay-Christmas Ornament
6. Dorothy Shaner-Newspaper clippings
7. Evelyn Dines-Old Bible
8. Esther Matney-Old newspapers & sheet music.
9. Marge Schmitt-Lecompton Owl newsletters

VISITORS AT THE MUSEUM

In 1995 over 3,000 visitors from seven foreign countries, 37 states and 108 cities in Kansas visited Lecompton. This is a testimonial to the quality of the two museums in Lecompton and the national significance of our history. It's great to think we had this many visitors and not located along a major highway and no turnpike exchange.

VOLUNTEERS APPRECIATED

The Lecompton Historical Society would like to extend great appreciation to Marie Traxler, treasurer and Margaret Wulfschuhle, program chairperson as they have retired at the end of 1995. Marie kept excellent minutes of meetings and Margaret was always able to provide so enthusiastically outstanding programs on various historical topics.

Pres. Paul Bahnmaier

YOU ARE INVITED

CONSTITUTION HALL STATE HISTORIC SITE AT
LECOMPTON, KANSAS PRESENT
WATERCOLOR PAINTINGS OF HISTORICAL
AND LOCAL INTEREST

By Ellen Duncan

Reception and official opening for this show was held Sunday, Feb. 11, 1996, from 2 until 4 p.m. and will continue to be on display from Feb. 11 until the end of April, 1996. The Constitution Hall hours are 10 to 5, Wednesday thru Saturday, and 1 to 5 on Sunday.

LANE UNIVERSITY MUSEUM hours are from 11 to 4, Wednesday thru Saturday, and 1 to 5 on Sunday.

LECOMPTON ALUMNI

Remember the Lecompton Alumni Banquet on May 25.

TERRITORIAL CAPITAL FESTIVAL

Also remember the Territorial Capital Festival on June 29th. The Battle of Fort Titus will be re-enacted on June 29 and 30th.

MAMA'S MAMA

Mama's Mama, on a winter's day,
Milked the cows and fed them hay,
slopped the hogs, saddled the mule,
and got the children off to school,
Did a washing, mopped the floors,
Washed the windows and did some chores,
Cooked a dish of home dried fruit,
Pressed her husband's Sunday suit,
Swept the parlor, made the bed,
Baked a dozen loaves of bread,
Split some wood and lugged it in,
Enough to fill the kitchen bin,
Cleaned the lamps and put in oil,
Stewed some apples she thought might spoil,
churned the butter, baked a cake,
Then exclaimed, "For Goodness Sake."
The calves have got out of the pen,
Went out and chased them in again,
Gathered the eggs and locked the stable,
Returned to the house and set the table,
Cooked a supper that was delicious,
and afterwards washed all the dishes,
Fed the cat, sprinkled the clothes,
Mended a basket full of hose,
Then opened the organ and began to play.
"When You come to the End of a Perfect Day."

Submitted by Bruce Beresford

MEMBERSHIP REPORT

LIFE: Dorothy (Brooke) Kramer
June Stapleton Hill Windscheffel
Maize (Morris) George
Robert E. Fulton
Merta (Wingfield) Fulton
Helen Dolbier (Harshberger)
Laura Kimball (Wulfschuhle)

MEMORIALS:

Nora (Dreyer) Bertschinger and Wm. Wright Bertschinger by their daughter Ruth Schirmer and son Harold Bertschinger.

OBITUARIES

LONG, Lydia Jane-92, died Sat. Nov. 25, 1995. She was born Jan. 31, 1903, in El Reno, Okla, the daughter of Wm. Francis and Sarah Frances Hill Hunter. She was a member of the United Methodist Church, Golden Rod Club, and life member of the Lecompton Historical Society. She married Robert Wm. Long in 1926. He died in 1968. Survivors include three sons, Kenneth Long, San Antonio, Gerald Long, Silvis, Ill. and Martin Long, Lecompton; four daughters, Elaine Long, Lee's Summit, Mo., Donna Spowls, Raytown, Mo., Sylvia Habayeb, Columbia, Mo., and Leora Johnsen,

Citrus Heights, Calif; a sister; Adah Reavis, Manhattan; 24 grandchildren, 43 great-grandchildren and 2 great-great grandchildren. Burial at Crescent Hills Cemetery in Adrian, Mo.

SOPHIA EVANS-79,died Wed. Dec. 6, 1995. She had just moved from Big Springs to Rich Hill, Mo. She was born Mar. 22, 1916 at Richland, the daughter of Elba and Susie Norris Leonard. She was a member of Big Springs United Methodist church. She married Wayne L. Webber on April 20, 1932, at Big Springs. He died Oct. 31, 1962. She married Presley Evans on Oct. 4, 1964, at Yakima, Wash. He died April 11, 1972. Survivors include two daughters, Juanita Fritzasch, Picayune, Miss, & Beverly Back, Yakima, Wash. three sons, Craig Evans, Rich Hill, Mo., Rick Evans, Usk, Wash, & Robert Ritenoir, Golden Dale, Wash. 13 grandchildren; 14 great-grandchildren; and five great-great grandchildren.

STOUGH, CHARLES D. JR. 81, died Fri. Dec. 8 1995 at Lawrence. He was born Dec. 6, 1914 at Mound Valley, the son of Charles D., Sr. and Narka Pauline Ice Stough. He was a member of the Plymouth Congregational Church in Lawrence. He was a professor of local government law of the University of Kansas in 1969-70. He had been city attorney of both Lawrence & Eudora. He was married to Mary Juliet Shipman on Feb. 13, 1936. She died Nov. 25, 1986. He was married to Edith Gray on Nov. 19, 1988. She survives. Other survivors include two daughters, Brady Rubin, Los Angeles, and Sally Bartlett, Valley Falls; a sister Margaret Frink, Cocoa Beach, Fl. and four grand-

Children. Burial in Pioneer Cemetery, Lawrence
PHILIP E. HODSON, 64, died Mon. Dec. 11, 1995 at Lawrence hospital. He was born June 27, 1931, at Lawrence, the son of Clarence Noah and Ruth Rachel Collins Hodson. He was a lifelong farmer in the Lakeview area. He was married to Nelda L. Easum on Dec. 20, 1952, Lawrence. She survives. Other survivors include a son, Philip A. Hodson, Lawrence; a daughter, Teresa Ann Dodson, Oklahoma City, Ok.; a brother, Billy C. Hodson, Lenexa, two sisters, Betty J. Rogers, Lawrence, and Sharon M. Engel, Mansfield, Pa.; and three grandchildren. Graveside services at Maple Grove Cemetery at Lecompton. Dorsey-Liberty Post No. 14 of the American Legion conducted military honors.

ALVIN E. WILSON, 83, died Tues. Dec. 12, 1995, at Kansas City. He was born Sept. 3, 1912, at Big Springs. He was a member of Metropolitan Avenue United Methodist Church. He was married to Dorothy M. Crist. She survives; Other survivors include a daughter, Mary M. Colton, Topeka, sisters, Esther Holm, Canon City, Co. Mabel Wendel, Lansing, Hazel Stewart, Yuma, Az, Zella Boydston and Jessie Rake, both of Lecompton, and Carol Simpkins, in Iowa. a brother, Kent Wilson, Topeka; and a granddaughter. He was preceded in death by a son, Alvin Clyde Wilson. Burial was in Johnson County Memorial Gardens at Overland Park.

EUGENE WOLKEN, 82, died Thurs. Dec. 14, 1995 at Lawrence. He was born Jan. 4, 1913 in Scipio, the son of Wm. J. and Lena Lickteig Wolken. He was a member of Holy Family Catholic

*****Please Clip and Mail With Your Check*****

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.

Dues are \$4 per year for individual membership and \$6 for a couple's membership. The dues are 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 Iona Spencer, 1828 E. 100 Rd. Lecompton, KS 66050

- () \$4.00 Annual Individual Membership
- () \$6.00 Annual Couple's Membership
- () \$50.00 Individual Life or Memorial Membership
- () Other Contribution \$ _____

NAME _____ Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Church in Eudora and the Knights of Columbus Council at Lawrence. He married Mary Agnes Walter, Jan. 30, 1943, in Perry. She died Aug. 28, 1990. Survivors include three sisters, Agnes Rossman and Louise Sobba, both of Richmond, and Bertille Bichelmeyer, Eudora. Burial was in St. Peters Cemetery at Big Springs.

WALTER H. MCCLANAHAN-80, died Sun. Dec. 24, 1995, at Topeka. He was born Oct. 30, 1915, in Lecompton the son of W. O. and Hazel Bertschinger McClanahan. He was married to Ruth Morriss, Aug. 9, 1936, in Leavenworth. She survives. A grandson, Gary Harding, died in 1994.

Other survivors include two daughters, Donna Harding and Judy Rumsey, both in Topeka; two sisters, Alice Lewis, Tuscaloosa, Ala., and Norma Windburn, Granada Hills, Calif.; two brothers, Homer of Long Beach, Calif., and Fritz of Topeka; four grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren. Burial in Maple Grove Cemetery at Lecompton.

VESTA BAHNMAIER WYMER, 95, died Fri. Jan. 5, 1996 at Lawrence. She was born Feb. 14, 1900, near Centropolis, the daughter of Ruben Oliver and Alber Linda Nelson Slavens. She was a well known teacher in the Lecompton school system. She was a member of Lecompton United Methodist Church.

She married George Miles Bahnmaier on June 8, 1924, at Topeka. He died Jan. 18, 1969. She married William A. Wymer on Feb. 16, 1971. He died July 25, 1985. Survivors include a daughter, Beverly Van Dyke, Lawrence; a stepdaughter, Carolyn White, Manhattan; a sister, Irene Symon, Centropolis one brother, Nelson Slavens, Naches, Wash. four

grandchildren; two step grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

CHARLES J. SULZEN, 75, died Thurs. Jan. 11, 1996, at Lawrence. He was born June 2, 1920, at Lecompton the son of Theodore and Alice Polly Sulzen. He was an Army veteran of World War 11. He was a member of Alford-Clarke Post No. 852 of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. He was married to Bertha Goff on Jan. 20, 1943, at Topeka. She survives. Other survivors include two daughters, Linda M. Sulzen, at home, and Orlena Carr, Lawrence; a sister, Dorothy Casto, Topeka and two grandsons. Burial was in Memorial Park cemetery at Lawrence.

MARTHA RUTH HARSHBERGER, 83, died Sun. Jan. 28, 1996 at Lawrence. She was born Jan. 10, 1913, in Lawrence, the daughter of Edgar Alvin and Adelia Viola Morris Wilson. She was a member of the Friends Church in Lawrence, and the United Methodist, Historical Soc. and Goldenrod Club, all in Lecompton. She was married to Charles Curtis Lamb, June 6, 1931. He died Sept. 3, 1972. She was married to Howard Harshberger Jan. 9, 1979. He died June 8, 1985. A son Merle Lamb died July 12, 1994. Survivors include five sons, Charles Lamb, Bolivar, Mo., Donald Lamb, Florissant, Colo., Lauren Lamb, Katy, Tx., Gerald Lamb, Dodge City, & Dan Lamb, Lakewood, Co.; three stepsons, Lee Harshberger of Baldwin, Dale Harshberger, Houston, & Gary Harshberger, Lawrence, 15 grandchildren, 7 stepgrandchildren, 20 great grandchildren; two step great grandchildren and a step great, great grandchild. Burial in Oak Hill cemetery at Lawrence.

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