



THE SUNFLOWER

Reno County Genealogical Society

P. O. Box 5

Hutchinson, Kansas 67504-0005



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The Reno County Genealogical Society of Hutchinson, Kansas was founded in 1978 for the purpose of fostering genealogical research, promoting the exchange of information and encouraging the deposit of genealogical and historical materials in established libraries and archives. Membership in the Reno County Genealogical Society is open to anyone interested in genealogy or local history. Dues are Level 1: \$12.00 or Level 2: \$15.00 per year, per couple from January 1 to December 31 each year. Meetings are held the third Monday of each month in the Auditorium of the Hutchinson Public Library, 9th and Main, 7:00 – 8:45 P. M.

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Time to pay your dues.

Note: Due to the increase in our printing costs only paid members and select repositories will receive a free issue of The Sunflower.

Editor's Note



The leaves are falling and I'm not ready to say goodbye to summer. Yes, I complain when it is too hot to enjoy outdoors but I really dislike being cooped up during a cold winter. Growing up in the south we had just enough winter to know that we had experienced a new season.

Our son was home on leave for 15 days during late August and early September. We filled every day with family time. He returned to Afghanistan to complete his deployment which will be in the late spring of 2011. You can follow our journey on our blog at dearclayton.blogspot.com

I am excited to announce that Cordelia Brown has taken over our society blog. She will be able to dedicate the time needed to bring you news and communication as it happens.

Along those same lines you will notice a few extra names listed in the masthead for the quarterly committee. Kathleen and Melody have worked with me to bring you each issue and Sharon joins me with this issue in handling the tasks after printing is complete. Thank you, ladies!

I still need one or two more people to research articles for each issue. This person would use the resources in the Kansas room and microfilmed or online newspapers to research a topic or person. You can select the subject or I can provide you with one. One of the first topics I'd like to see researched and recorded is on our county pioneers. Another would be on the organizations and societies that were established here.

In 2011 I will bring you the story of the 5 Moore children murdered by their father in 1899. I have been working on this story for a few months now. I briefly shared this at a board meeting with the hope that we will come together as a group and have a headstone placed at Eastside cemetery for them, where they rest in an unmarked grave. Please consider contributing to this next year.

New Members

- Brown, Judy - Pretty Prairie, KS

WELCOME!

New members - Do we have your email?

Don't miss our monthly eNews!

On The Cover

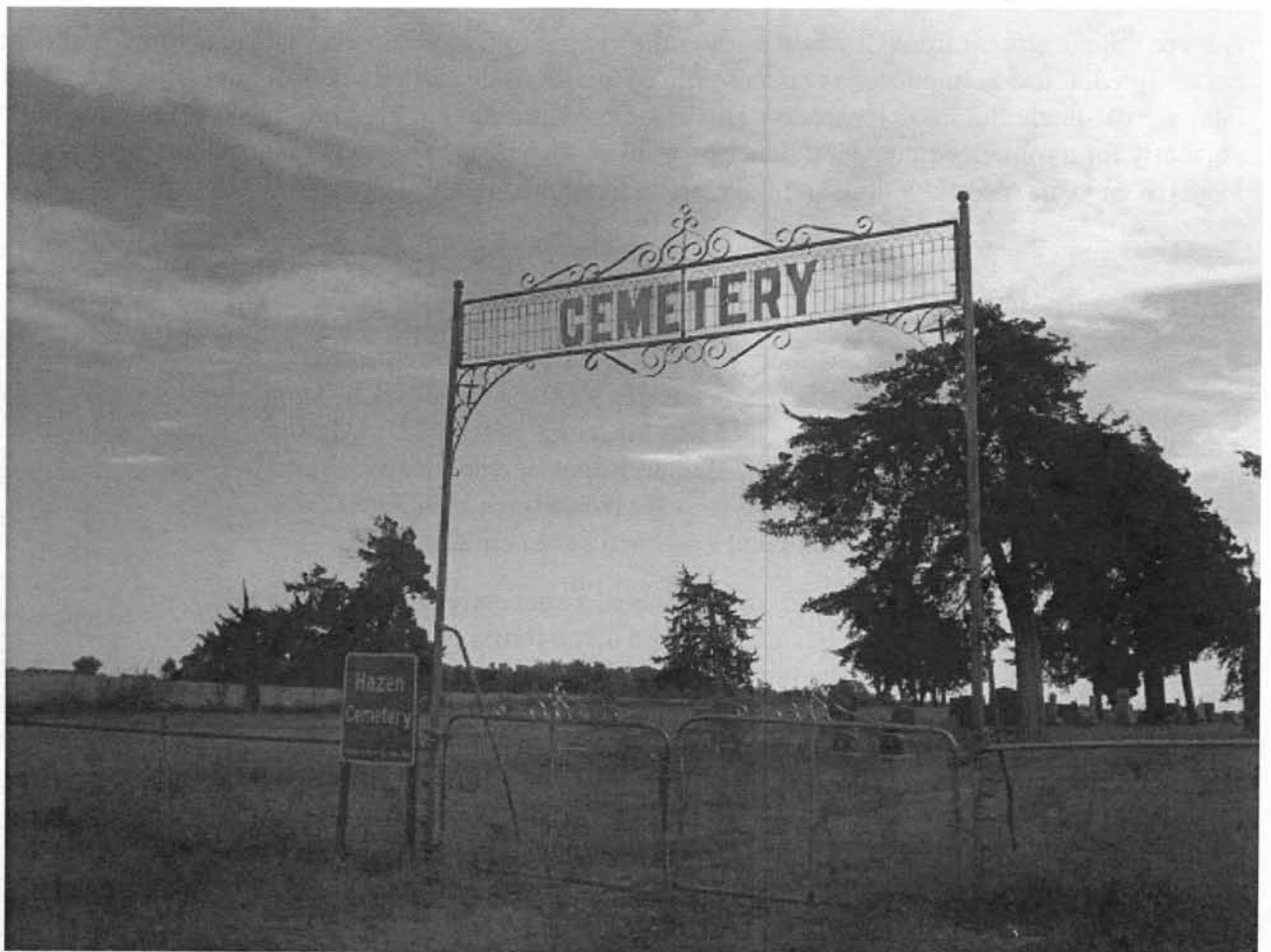
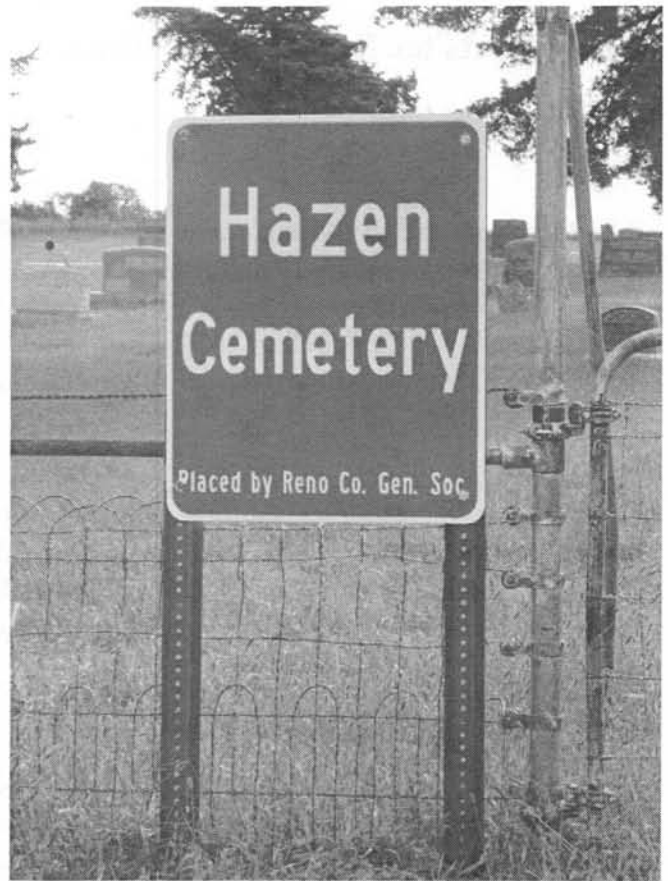
Cottage Grocery.

Courtesy of the Reno County Historical Society / Museum.

Hazen Cemetery Sign

One of our community connections projects is to purchase name signs for the 17 cemeteries in Reno County without one. The one for Hazen Cemetery was installed in May just in time for Memorial Day.

We hope to finalize this project in 2011. Look for a new detailed report in the February quarterly.



Three Firsts for Rexroads in Kansas

By Wm. D. Rexroad

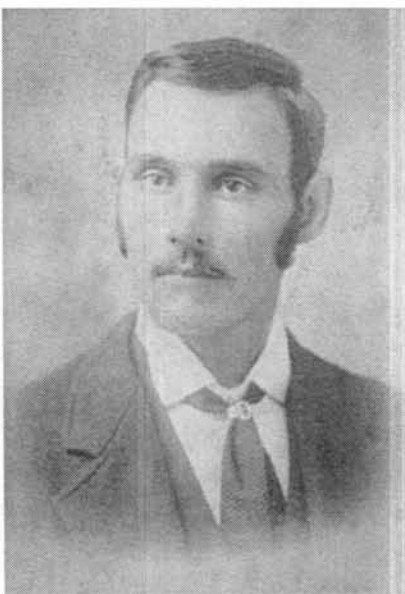
The first Rexroad in Reno County was John J. Rexroad. He was a younger brother of my gg-grandfather Henry A. Rexroad. John was born in 1826 in Pendleton County, Virginia (now West Virginia). He married Sarah Campbell in 1853. They settled in Wood County, West Virginia on the western border of the state and by 1869 they had eight children, all boys.

The family moved to Kansas in 1873, specifically to Lincoln Township in Reno County. John acquired 160 acres of land near Darlow and homesteaded it. John and Sarah spent their entire lives there. Those eight sons of theirs had families of their own and for several decades during the 1900s the area was well populated with Rexroads. Only one of those descendants still resides in Reno County: Jack Rexroad, who lives on a farm north of Partridge.

John J. Rexroad died in January 1895 and Sarah in April 1904. Both are buried in Pleasantview Cemetery (formerly Dunkard Cemetery) near Darlow.

But John was not the first of our clan to come to Kansas. **The first Rexroad in Kansas** was his nephew, my great-grandfather and namesake, William H. Rexroad. He came to Kansas in 1869, possibly 1870. William was also a Virginian, born there in 1848 in the little town of Crabbottom. His father Henry (John's brother) was a blacksmith and William learned the craft from him.

A mere mile upstream from Crabbottom was the village of New Hampden where a young girl named Lucy Seiver lived. (New Hampden was also the site of the Rexrode Mill, owned and operated at the time by William's great-uncle Solomon Rexrode.) This close proximity of Crabbottom to New Hampden provided the opportunity for a romance to develop between William and Lucy. They were married on 5 April 1869. Lucy was just sixteen years old at the time and there are indications that they eloped.



William H. Rexroad as he appeared in 1879. He was the first Rexroad to come to Kansas

William and Lucy left the mountains of Virginia and came to the prairies of Kansas. By 1870 they had made their home in Greenwood County near the town Twin Falls (now extinct), a few miles southeast of Eureka. Their first child was born on 6 March 1870. He was my grandfather, Edgar Seiver Rexroad, and was **the first Rexroad born in Kansas**. William and Lucy had seven children in all.

William conducted a successful blacksmithing business and did some farming as well, having acquired nearly 300 acres of land. But in 1889 he left for Oklahoma Territory to take part in the Great Land Run. He claimed 160 acres of land near Guthrie and then brought his family down. They lived there and farmed the land in order to comply with the homestead requirements but William also set up his blacksmith business in Guthrie.



The grave marker of John and Sarah Rexroad in Pleasantview Cemetery near Darlow



Lucy (Seiver) Rexroad about 1917. She was a widow by then, her husband William having died in 1915

Edgar was 19 years old when the family moved to Oklahoma Territory. He had been well educated and did not follow his father into the blacksmithing business, nor into farming either. Edgar was the assistant postmaster in Guthrie for a few years and then went to work as bookkeeper, later credit manager, for a wholesale grocery company. He married Grace G. Maxey on 5 April 1899. They had three children, one of whom was my father, Harry Maxey Rexroad.

Edgar and Grace became well-to-do citizens of Guthrie and enjoyed an active social life. But then came the stock market crash of 1929 and the Depression that fol-

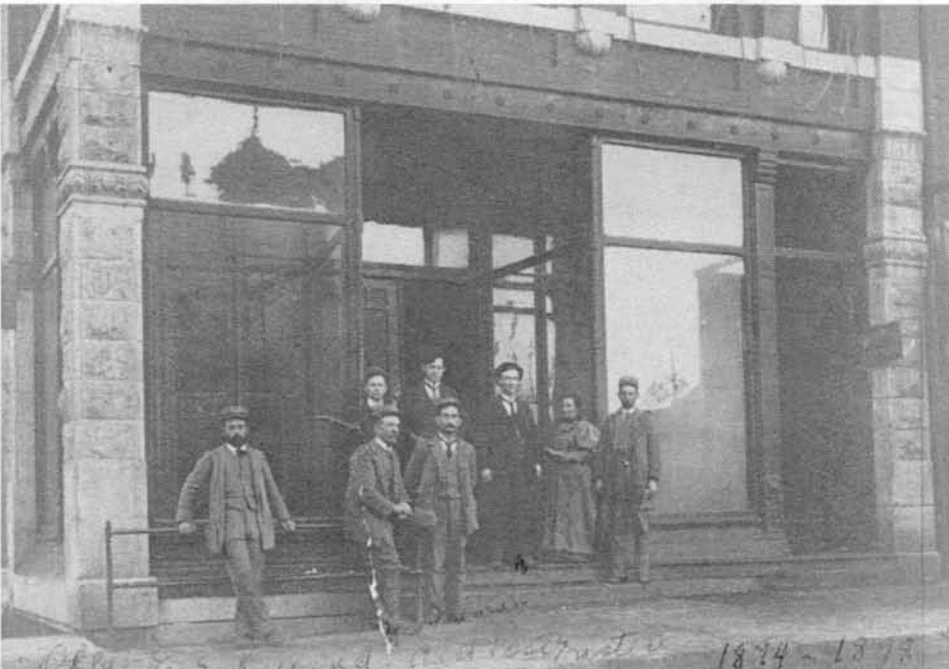


lowed. Edgar lost his job. He and Grace separated and later divorced. Edgar went to Arkansas and lived the rest of his life in solitude and poverty in a little cabin up on the side of a mountain in the Ozarks. It was a drastic change from the earlier comfortable life he had made for his family and himself. He died in 1946 and was buried in a cemetery on the mountain near where he had lived.

Edgar Rexroad about 1920 with his two sons Maxey (left) and Edgar Jr.



This is the Rexroad family plot in Summit View Cemetery at Guthrie, Oklahoma. William's stone is on the right (corner broken off) and Lucy's is on the left. The other small stone is that of one of their daughters. Another daughter is also buried there.



Postal employees in front of the Guthrie post office in 1896. Assistant Postmaster Edgar Rexroad is third from the right.



Edgar Rexroad at his place in Arkansas about 1942

2010 Annual Potluck

We have had low attendance these last two years but that hasn't stopped us from enjoying great fellowship, food and interesting show and tell items. Door prizes are fun too!

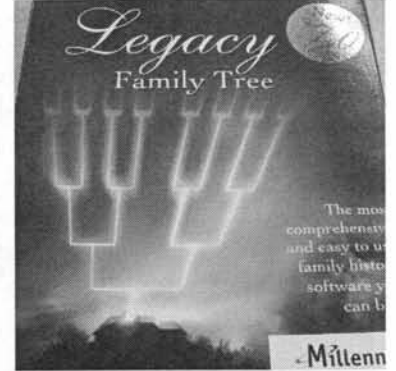
Door Prizes & Winners



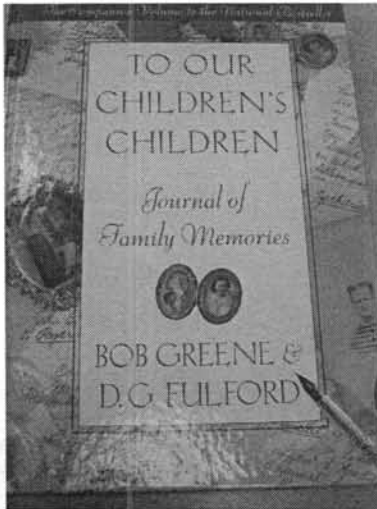
Esther Goheen



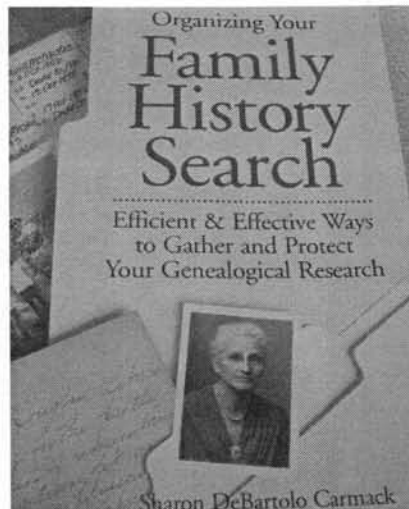
Jim Stoecklein



Diana Parsons



Harold Balzer



Jay Moore



Bob Winslow

A few pics from the night.



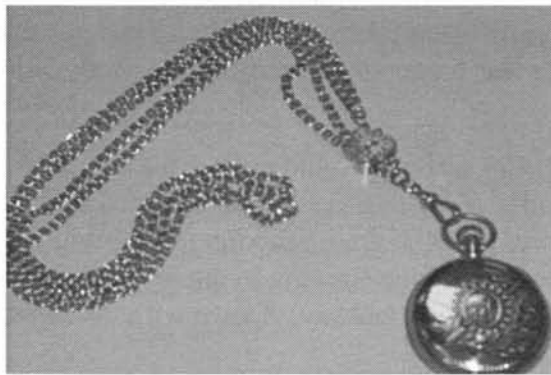
Show & Tell



Harold Balzer: Re-searching for a school history display. [L]



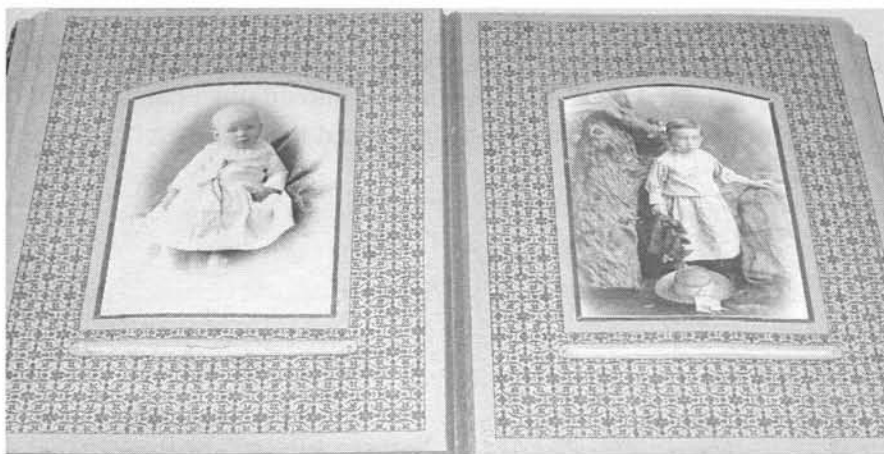
Jay Moore: Memorial weekend album put together by his children. [R]



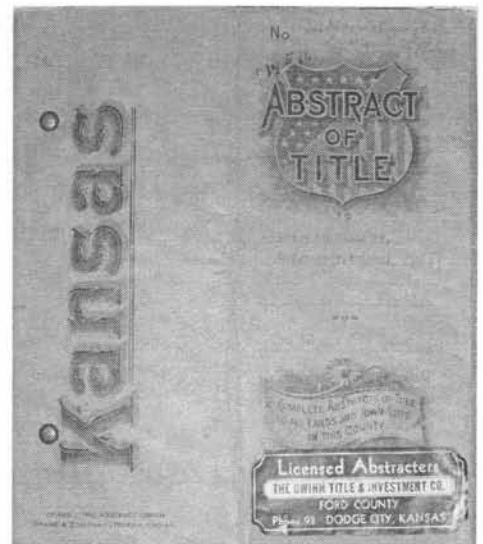
Esther Goheen: Locket of her foster grandmother.



June Winslow: Foote surname cemetery album. Photos from CT and England.

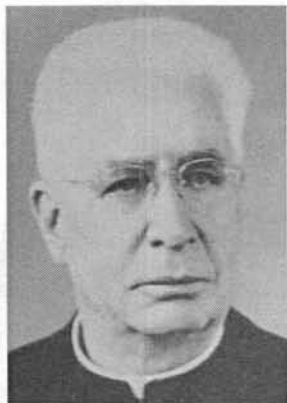


Gene Algrim: Photo album of grandfather's sister.



Dwayne Gobin: abstract of mother's property in Dodge City.

Memories by the Reverend Timothy J. O'Sullivan, *concluded*



Special thanks to Joe O'Sullivan for this family information.

Mort O'Sullivan was born in Bantry, on Bantry Bay, County Cork, Ireland. He was one of several sons and one daughter born to Jeremiah and Margaret O'Sullivan. Prior to marriage, Grandmother's name was O'Sullivan, so like few brides, she did not need to change her name after marriage. Grandfather and Grandmother must have been married in the 1820s.

Father was the third youngest child; Aunt Mary, later Mrs. John Leddy, was the youngest. She was born in Newport, Rhode Island, and lived there all her life. In 1847, Grandfather left Ireland. Conditions were so bad because of famine in that sorrowful isle, that many of its people were leaving for foreign shores. He came to Newport, where he found work as a carpenter, and a year later he had saved enough money to buy the way across for his family. Father was but four years of age but the terrors of the famine left memories of which he would sometimes speak to us. One was of Grandmother and the six children leaving their home because there was nothing to eat and taking to the road to beg for food. One child died of starvation in a ditch. In telling of these harrowing experiences, our father related how, on one occasion, Grandmother said, "If any more of the children die, we will all lie down and die." He poignantly remembered the pangs of hunger from which all suffered. About sunset one evening they came to a field in which turnips were growing. The owner was on guard and drove them away without helping them.

The tragedy of it was that food was in Irish harbors, but the English Government would not permit it to be unloaded. United States Irish emigrants had bought grain, had it loaded on sailing vessels and shipped over to ease the famine. But the Government said, in effect, "Let them starve," and the grain rotted in the ships in the harbor while people starved. The English Government did offer one relief to the starving in the form of soup kitchens. But to get relief there the Catholic people had to renounce their faith and say, "Down with the Pope." Most of them were willing to die rather than become "soupers."

Finally when the boat tickets came and some money for the trip, the wife and children boarded a sailing vessel for Newport. It was ballasted with "railroad iron," – rails made in England and destined for use in the United States. When the ship was almost halfway across the Atlantic, the ballast broke loose from its fastenings, and when the ship rolled with the waves, the ballast rolled with it. The noise of the clashing steel rails as they rolled was terrifying. The captain decided that the best thing to do was to return to their English port and that was what happened.

Two things that Father used to talk about were a fall he had had, and a stowaway. At the time of the fall, Father was a red-headed four year old, and loved to run on the deck. One day he ran into an open hatch and lit on his head below. Those who found him thought him dead, but he lived to tell us about that experience.

This concludes the selected memories of the Reverend Timothy J. O'Sullivan.

Typed by Melody Morgan

History Recorded by Mortimer O'Sullivan, *continued*

Shared by Joe O'Sullivan, Great Grandson of Mortimer.

I have no remembrances of my little brother's funeral. Nor where he was buried. The people at that time were dying so fast that they were being buried without any ceremonies, perhaps there were none over his remains.

After the baby was buried my mother gathered her children around her – there were then three of us left – and with eyes filled with tears spoke to us about as follows: I still remember her words because I have often thought of them since: “My children, our food is nearly gone and we have no money left to buy more. We have not heard from your father and we do not know when we will. If we stay here I may get sick and die any-time, and if I did, what would become of you children when left without Father or Mother or anyone else to care for you. We are strong and well now but if we stay here without food we will soon get weak and sick and perhaps die before help comes from your father. God has given me charge of you, it is my duty to provide for you somehow if I can. I will not sit down here and see you die around me of hunger without making an effort to save you. I will take you to some other part of the country, where the people may not be as badly off as they are here and beg for you. None of my ancestors before me were beggars and if it were only myself that was concerned I would willingly die down by the roadside to die before I would ask help from anyone, but for your sakes I will trample on my family pride and try to keep you alive until we hear from your father. I do not know that I can do that, but God will be with us and the Blessed Virgin will intercede for us and if it be God's will that we must die we will at least have the happiness of dying together. “And as for you two” she said addressing my two older brothers “you can both walk side by side, and as for you” she said calling me by name “I will carry you on my back because you are not old enough to travel with your brothers.”

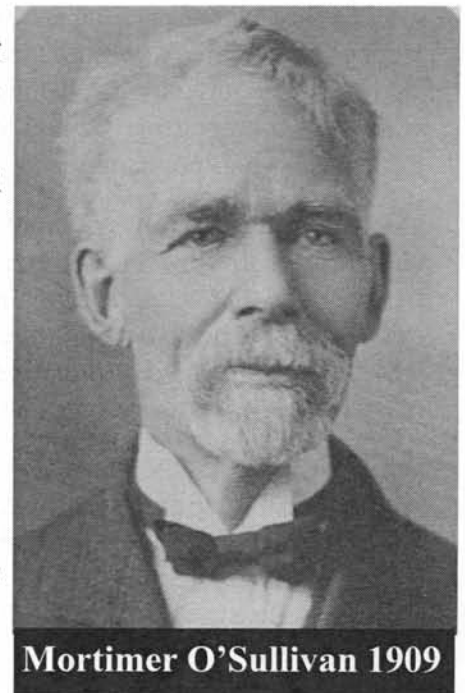
After ending this discourse, which deeply impressed me on account of its pathetic and tragic allusions, my mother proceeded to carry out her designs, and accompanied by my two older brothers walking by her side and me tied in a sheet on her back, she set out courageously on her arduous and seemingly hopeless task.

I will pause for a moment to consider one or two of the difficulties which confronted her at the outset, and the seriousness of the undertakings to which she had thus committed herself.

At that very time every neighborhood must have had its very own destitute clamoring for help, and it would be found difficult enough in such general destitution for even one individual to sustain life by seeking charity from others nearly as destitute as himself. How much more arduous might it not seem for one individual to undertake to support among strangers four in that way, burdened as my mother was with one child too young to travel and too heavy to be carried far on his mother's back.

Besides, applications for help must be made to the charitable poor who had little or no surplus to bestow rather than the uncharitable rich, who on account of the frequency of appeals for help and of their own pride and hardness of heart seldom recognized the voice of Christ in the individual appeals of the needy, and though willing at times to contribute to religious or charitable purposes usually treated with indifference or contempt the despised beggar who was generally spurned from their doors.

My mother had however an abiding trust in God's help and mercy and a devotion to the Blessed Virgin and confidence in her intercession as real and as genuine as though Christ and His Blessed Mother were visible and this confidence inspired her with a strength and courage that sounded more than human, and nerved a weak woman perhaps then feeble for want of nourishing food to face famine, pestilence and death before whom the



Mortimer O'Sullivan 1909

stoutest hearts quailed to rescue from their very grasp the lives of her children.

I do not know what parts of Ireland we visited while engaged in this business or how long we were compelled to follow an occupation so offensive to my mother's feelings, nor do I remember more than three incidents connected with our journey. I do not recall whether we had any bedding along, we surely could not have much if any on account of its bulk and weight, which in addition to my own, would have been too great an impediment to my mother's progress. I do not remember how my mother provided for shelter when night came, but an incident which I will soon relate will at least partly illustrate that. I do not remember the houses we stopped at nor the treatment we received from the inmates. I can recall but one instance in which we stopped at a house to apply for alms and were given two or three potatoes, and probably the donor needed them for her own family and could ill afford to part with them. Another incident that I recollect well is our arrival at the verge of a broad river which we crossed in a ferry boat which was attached to a short rope and pulley to a long pole. Another incident that impressed me was when we came to a house in a lonely place as the sun was sinking to rest and the shadows of evening were beginning to appear. No other house was visible anywhere. We seemed to be on an elevated plateau of small extent. The traveled road from which we must have parted to get to the house was way below us and enclosed on both sides by the elevation on which we stood, and by a similar one on the opposite side. The house stood back some distance from the road and could not be seen from it. In front was a large garden all in cabbage. The cabbages were very large... they seemed, as I judge now, ready for market.

As we approached the house a man came to the door. My mother told him we had traveled far that day, her children were very tired, and as there was no other house close by and the darkness was approaching she asked permission to stay there for the night. She said she had food with her and she needed no help from him, all she wanted was shelter for the night for her children and permission to cook for them the food she had along with her. The man refused in a surly manner and ordered her to depart from his premises. We left him and as we approached the end of his garden which was quite a distance from the house, my mother remarked with much feeling "My children, that man is watching us from his door for fear that we would steal some of his cabbage, but though we are poor and living on charity, if that man's cabbage were nuggets of gold in place of cabbage we would not touch even one of them without his permission." That sublime lesson in honesty was thus imparted to her offspring in a simple way by this devoted mother. When my mother made this remark I looked back and the whole scene was indelibly photographed on my mind, and I can see now as clearly as I could then, the cabin, the man standing in the door watching us, his cabbage garden, the road away below us, and the somber shadows of evening settling down and can still remember the melancholy feeling of loneliness that crept over me when my mother remarked that some White Boys had been killed close to that place, though at the time I did not know what she meant by White Boys, but that is all I remember about that evening. I do not know how much farther we had to go to find shelter or whether we found any other that night than that afforded us by darkness and the sky.

I have no idea how long we were compelled to follow our nomadic life for a livelihood, probably not longer than three or four weeks, before my mother learned by some means I cannot recall that the long expected and ardently prayed for letter from America had arrived at last and was then in the post office waiting for her to call for it. It is needless to say that the joy which filled the hearts of the mendicants on the receipt of this news will be left to the reader to picture for himself; as well try to describe in language the brightness of the sun as to try to describe it in words. The letter contained a remittance, and our life of destitution was happily ended.

When we got back the house we left was occupied and we were compelled to look up another abode. My mother had a relation by marriage living in another locality and she was told that he had an unoccupied house on his place which she could probably get the use of it she asked it. This relation was unmarried and in good circumstances. He had a large farm for that country well stocked with sheep and cattle. He dressed well everyday and always wore a beaver hat. He associated with what were called the best families most of whom were even in better circumstances than himself. His oldest sister was married to my mother's brother for she

had two, and he was also my father's first cousin. He lived in what was then termed a fine house and spent much of his time in social enjoyment. Two unmarried sisters kept house for him and it looked as though he ought never come to want.

The empty house was a one room cabin located some distance from the house he occupied. When my mother applied for the house he urged objections to letting her have it, one of the most serious of which was that her children would be too much of an annoyance around the place... but when my mother assured him that she would keep her children at home and not permit them to go near his house and that she would need the house but for a short time, only until her brother could let her have one on his place which would soon be vacant he reluctantly consented to let her move into it.

We had occupied the cabin but a short time until he came one morning and on some flimsy pretext ordered my mother out. Told her to depart at once as he would not allow her or her children to stay on his place a day longer. My mother remarked to us after he left, "he is driving us out because he does not want the company he keeps to know that he has any relatives so poor as we are." It is well to remember this occurrence as it has a sequel which will come in later from which we can catch a glimpse of the marvelous operations of God's providence which takes cognizance of even the minutest affairs of men, and which seldom fails to visibly punish pride when accompanied by a contempt for others less happily circumstanced than ourselves. Or to exalt the humble who with submissive trust and reliance upon Him strive earnestly in adversity as well as in prosperity, in joy and in sorrow, to faithfully discharge the duties which they willingly assume when they chose their vocations as well as those which God through His wise and merciful providence has seen fit to impose upon them for their own good and the good of others.

I have heretofore followed the fortune of the Mother and children and will now give some attention to the Father.

After landing in New York my father went to one of the New England States where his brother lived and as the only work open to an unskilled emigrant was day labor on public works. He followed that as a business. The wages received at that time for such work was 90 cents per day. Out of that he had to board and clothe himself, pay back the money sent him to take him to America which had been borrowed for that purpose, support his family in Ireland, and cherish the hope that he might at some future time be able to save enough from his earnings to send for his family. Besides, public works where he lived were suspended for at least two months in the year owing to the severity of the winters and the lot time during rainy weather.

But at that time 90 cents had more than twice the purchasing value than it has today, at least for the common necessities of life such as food, fuel and clothing.

It took my Father who was thus handicapped more than two years and a half to save the money to bring us to America, and even then he had to borrow a part of it.

When the money for our passage arrived we hastened to Queenstown, or as it was then called "The Cove of Cork" to embark on an emigrant ship that carried rail road rails for ballast. As the list of the passengers was read each one came on board as his name was called. Three inspectors stood by the ships rails near the gangway to inspect the passengers as they came on board. When our names were called and we were passing by the inspectors, one of them remarked "Fine boys, God bless them!"

To be concluded next issue.

Special thanks to Joe O'Sullivan for this family information.

Typed by Melody Morgan.

My father John Henry Dawson

By Esther Goheen



He was born February 19, 1891 on a farm 3-1/2 miles northeast of Sterling, Kansas, the son of William Emory & Nellie May Williams Dawson. His mother passed away when he was three years old and his father died of typhoid fever nine months later. He was shifted from one relative to another until he was five. He was in the yard playing when Frank Lawhead and another gentleman were walking by and the other man said to Frank that the boy was going to an orphanage the next week. Frank Lawhead and his wife Mary Ellen took my father and raised him. He was the youngest and the last of five children that the Lawheads had raised. They never adopted any of the children.

His baby sister was taken by another family and was raised like a servant. She married at 17 in order to escape her foster parents.

My mother, Alta Long, was my father's private nurse at Sterling Hospital. Grandpa Lawhead said if she could bring him through typhoid fever, she could marry him. They were married in the parlor of the Lawhead home on June 12, 1918. My father was in the army at the time and Mother's dress was khaki silk.

John Henry attended Sterling College and was a graduate of the Salt City Business College and the La Salle Extension College in Higher Accounting. He was a public accountant in Hutchinson for many years until he had a stroke at 71 forcing his retirement.

He never forgot his foster parents and we made many trips to Sterling. I would stay several days in the summer playing with the most fascinating paper dolls. When Mary Ellen could no longer care for herself she came to live with us and she passed away at our house.

I shudder to think what might have happened if Frank Lawhead had not passed by that day and he and Mary Ellen had not taken John Henry to live with them.



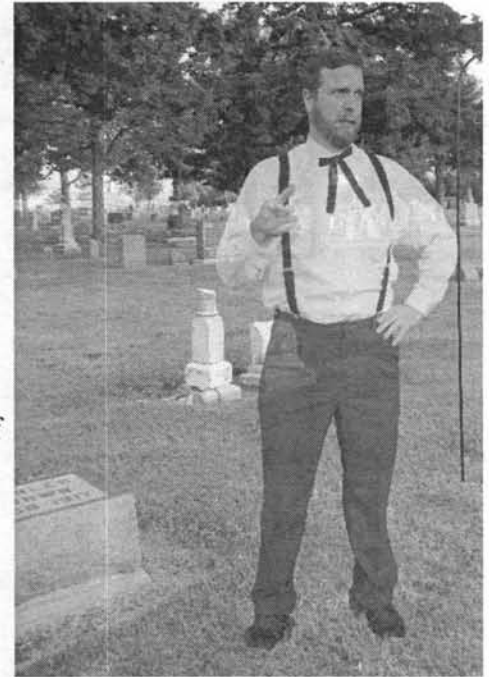
Talking Tombstones

Hutchinson Theatre Guild's 4th Annual fundraiser at Eastside Cemetery.



Edna Grimes Blake: This woman had in her possession a mad stone handed down to her from her father. You were entranced by its history as told by Meghann Bates. [L]

Edward Wilcox: Bob Colladay introduced us to one of early Hutchinson's upstanding citizens and told of his connection to the infamous Dalton Gang. [R]



Do you know of someone buried at Eastside Cemetery that would be a good candidate for the 2011 event?

If so, send an email to RCGS at renocogensoc@gmail.com with the subject line "talking tombstones".



Arthur Peterson: Arthur Colladay portrayed his own grandfather who participated in the Oklahoma land run. [L]

Solomon Butler: We met an outstanding versatile athlete whose career began at Hutchinson High School and ended in the NFL with a stop at the 1920 Olympic games. Portrayed by Reggie Johnson. Note: Solomon stood at the grave of his father, Benjamin Butler, and talked of his life to his father. [R]





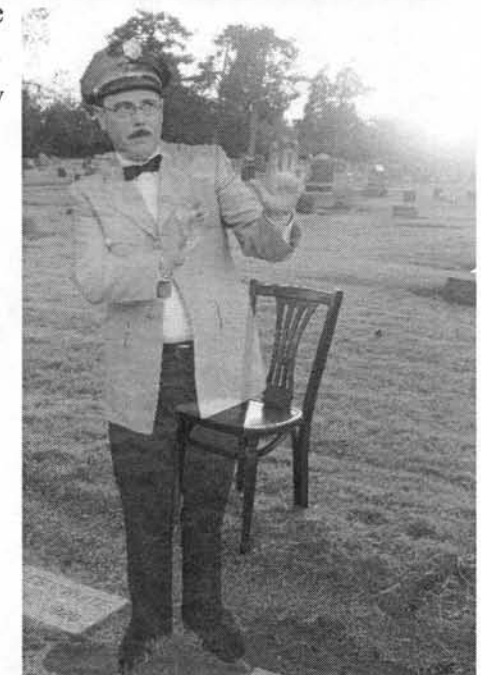
Ollie May: In the days when women were seen and not heard, Shannon Knipp, introduced us to a woman who entered the political ring and scored a knockout. [L]

Ida Lewis Glazier: Deidre Mattox portrayed the daughter of a Hutchinson judge who left home to travel the United States as a lecturer, stage actress and director. [R]



Dr. Samuel Sidlinger: a portrait of the early family doctor, traveling the roads with his horse and buggy. Presented by RCGS member, Bill Rexroad. [L]

Lee White: Denny Vick brought this KSIR guard to life with the tale of a daring prison escape and his subsequent death. [R]



Hutchinson Theatre Guild

The Hutchinson Theatre Guild has offered live theatre to local audiences for over 90 years. For more information go to hutchtheatre.com or email them at hutchinsontheatreguild@gmail.com. You can also find them on facebook.

Research provided by Gale Wall, Kathleen Dankanyin and Rita Lingg.



Orlando Jarrett Undertaker Reports

Thanks to Debby Potter for contacting RCGS to share these undertaker reports from her ancestor, Orlando Jarrett. I will feature the 48 reports in upcoming issues. Orlando Jarrett died in 1927 and is buried at Wildmead Cemetery. Reports are for the following:

- | | | |
|---------------------|-------------------|---------------|
| Johnson, Jesse | Strupe, Sallie | Ayers, A. A. |
| Bassett, Mrs. A. A. | Rumble, Thos Oram | McMan, George |
| Forstel, T. J. | Swanson, Osker | |
| McMahan, Elizabeth | Shouler, Lee | |

UNDERTAKER'S REPORT.

Burial Case for Jesse Johnson
 Date of Death, October 30, 1890
 Age, 28 yrs., mos., days.
 Place of death, McKerson, Kansas
 Cause of death, by getting fresh water drunk of
the water in the well
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
Dr. J. H. Smith, McKerson, Kan.
 To Dr. McKeim County Health Officer.
McKerson Kansas, Nov. 18, 1888
 No. 24 O Jarrett Undertaker.

NOTE.—This coupon is to be retained, and filed by the Undertaker in his office, as a voucher that he has performed his duty according to law.

UNDERTAKER'S REPORT.

Burial Case for T. J. Forstel
 Date of Death, November 7, 1890
 Age, 35 yrs., mos., days.
 Place of death, 3 miles south of McKerson
 Cause of death, by hitting a log in a wagon
while driving
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
Dr. J. H. Smith & Dr. Williams
 To Dr. McKeim County Health Officer.
McKerson Kansas, November 18, 1888
 No. 25 O Jarrett Undertaker.

NOTE.—This coupon is to be retained, and filed by the Undertaker in his office, as a voucher that he has performed his duty according to law.

UNDERTAKER'S REPORT.

Burial Case for Mrs. A. A. Bassett
 Date of Death, Feb 20, 1890
 Age, 75 yrs., 10 mos., days.
 Place of death, McKerson
 Cause of death, Chronic Diarrhoea
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
C. H. Smith, McKerson, Kan.
 To Dr. McKeim County Health Officer.
McKerson Kansas, Feb 20, 1888
 No. 1 McKerson Undertaker.

NOTE.—This coupon is to be retained, and filed by the Undertaker in his office, as a voucher that he has performed his duty according to law.

UNDERTAKER'S REPORT.

Burial Case for Mrs. Elizabeth J. McMahan
 Date of Death, Feb 25, 1890
 Age, 33 yrs., 11 mos., 21 days.
 Place of death, McKerson, Kan.
 Cause of death, Chills
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
Dr. C. H. Smith, McKerson, Kan.
 To Dr. McKeim County Health Officer.
McKerson Kansas, Feb 27, 1888
 No. 2 McKerson Undertaker.

NOTE.—This coupon is to be retained, and filed by the Undertaker in his office, as a voucher that he has performed his duty according to law.

UNDERTAKER'S REPORT.

Burial Case for *Allen, Steve*
 Date of Death, *November 29 1890*
 Age, *20* yrs., *0* mos., *5* days.
 Place of death, *Nickerson Kansas*
 Cause of death, *quick consumption*
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
Dr Smoltz Kansas
 To *Dr Mc Kinzie*
Nickerson County Health Officer.
Kansas, Dec 2, 1889
 No. *26*
O Janett
 Undertaker.

NOTE.—This coupon is to be retained, and filed by the Undertaker in his office, as a voucher that he has performed his duty according to law.

UNDERTAKER'S REPORT.

Burial Case for *Wm. Oram Pusible*
 Date of Death, *March 11 1890*
 Age, *68* yrs., *11* mos., *5* days.
 Place of death, *6 miles East of Nickerson*
 Cause of death, *supposed Drift*
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant, *same*
 To *Dr Mc Kinzie*
Nickerson County Health Officer.
Kansas, March 13, 1890
 No. *3*
O Janett
 Undertaker.

NOTE.—This coupon is to be retained, and filed by the Undertaker in his office, as a voucher that he has performed his duty according to law.

UNDERTAKER'S REPORT.

Burial Case for *Opier Swanson*
 Date of Death, *March 4 1891*
 Age, *1* yrs., *3* mos., *12* days.
 Place of death, *Nickerson Kansas*
 Cause of death, *Chicken Pox*
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
 To *Dr Mc Kinzie*
Nickerson County Health Officer.
Kansas, March 4, 1891
 No. *27*
O Janett
 Undertaker.

NOTE.—This coupon is to be retained, and filed by the Undertaker in his office, as a voucher that he has performed his duty according to law.

UNDERTAKER'S REPORT.

Burial Case for *A. A. Ayers*
 Date of Death, *April 18 1891*
 Age, *56* yrs., *0* mos., *8* days.
 Place of death, *Nickerson Kansas*
 Cause of death, *Killed on the R.R.*
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
 To *Dr Mc Kinzie*
Nickerson County Health Officer.
Kansas, April 8, 1891
 No. *28*
O Janett
 Undertaker.

NOTE.—This coupon is to be retained, and filed by the Undertaker in his office, as a voucher that he has performed his duty according to law.

UNDERTAKER'S REPORT.

Burial Case for *Geo. Shouler*
 Date of Death, *March 28*
 Age, *9* yrs., *9* mos., *0* days.
 Place of death, *5 or 6 miles South of Nickerson*
 Cause of death, *Malaria*
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
 To *Dr Mc Kinzie*
Nickerson County Health Officer.
Kansas, March 31, 1890
 No. *14*
O Janett
 Undertaker.

NOTE.—This coupon is to be retained, and filed by the Undertaker in his office, as a voucher that he has performed his duty according to law.

UNDERTAKER'S REPORT.

Burial Case for *George McMan*
 Date of Death, *April 14 1890*
 Age, *1* yrs., *1* mos., *23* days.
 Place of death, *Nickerson*
 Cause of death, *Scrub*
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
 To *Dr Smoltz, Nickerson*
 To *Dr Mc Kinzie*
Nickerson County Health Officer.
Kansas, April 19, 1890
 No. *5*
O Janett
 Undertaker.

NOTE.—This coupon is to be retained, and filed by the Undertaker in his office, as a voucher that he has performed his duty according to law.

Obituaries

Submitted by Kathleen Dankanyin

Bessie Sames

Miss Bessie Sames died Thursday morning at the home of her parents at 208 South Maple Street. This is sad news to her many friends as her death came very unexpectedly. About two weeks ago she had the misfortune to run a splinter in her foot and being neglected too long, blood poisoning resulted and finally lockjaw set in. All possible aid was given for her recovery, but everything failed and on Thursday her sweet spirit returned to the God who gave it, leaving the bright and fragrant bloom of womanhood behind. She was so pure, so good, charitable and noble in her every day walk and virtue, that all relatives and friends had watched this bud grow into a perfect type of loveliness and grace that none of the large numbers who paid the last sad rites to her memory left with out a tear upon their cheeks. She has left a void in the hearts of her parents and relatives that no earthly ties can fill. But the memory of the beautiful and patient life will soften the sudden shock. The funeral was held at the First Christian Church at 3 o' clock Sunday afternoon and was largely attended by both young and old. Rev. Aten spoke beautiful and comforting words to the sorrowing friends and music was furnished by the choir. The floral offerings were many and beautiful, showing the esteem and love in which the deceased was held by her many friends. Miss Sames was about 19 years of age.

The Clipper, 12/28/1898

William Stewart

William Stewart, an inmate at the Reno County Poor Farm died this morning at the farm. He had was an old sailor about 70 years of age. Burial will take place tomorrow in the Eastside Cemetery.

Hutchinson News Jan. 15, 1918

Wallace Snyder

Thursday evening occurred the death of Wallace Snyder at his home on Avenue A East, after a lingering illness of consumption. He was but 27 years of age and came here from Indiana in search of health and with his brother opened a law office here. The disease having to firm a hold upon him the climate of Kansas failed to do him service and suddenly the silver cord snapped and the golden bowl was broken forever and his spirit passed to God who gave it. The funeral was held Saturday afternoon from the First Presbyterian Church, conducted by Dr. A. F. Irwin. The members of the bar attended in a body. The remains were laid to rest in Eastside Cemetery. Mr. Snyder was a bright, energetic young man and of a pleasing disposition. During his short stay in our city he won many warm friends who deeply regret his untimely ending.

The Clipper 4/19/1899

Freddie Scott

Freddie, the three- year old son of Mr. & Mrs. R. S. Scott, died on Wednesday, April 16, 1890. The funeral services took place at the residence First Avenue West on Thursday afternoon.

Interior Herald April 19, 1890

2011 Board and Committees

Board

President: Vivian Gobin

Vice President: VACANT

Treasurer: Kendall Griggs

Recording Secretary: Sheila Sage

Corresponding Secretary: Jay Moore

Thank you to Vivian and Sheila for taking on new roles and for Jay Moore volunteering to serve in the coming year.

Committees

Blog Editor: Cordelia Brown

eNews Editor: Gale Wall

Historian: Rita Lingg

Membership Coordinator: Kathleen Dankanyin

Obituary Coordinator: Kathleen Dankanyin

Program Coordinator: Karen Burgess

Publication Sales: Sandy Wedman

Quarterly Editor: Gale Wall

Quarterly Committee: Sharon Soukup, Melody Morgan & Kathleen Dankanyin

Research Coordinator: Rita Lingg

Web Coordinator: Gale Wall

Thank you to Cordelia and Sharon for volunteering to serve and for everyone else that continues to give of your time to make our society operate with ease.

Board positions are voted on annually. Committee positions can be added at any time.

2 more people are needed for the quarterly committee. Are you one of those people?

RCGS PUBLICATIONS

Births - Recorded Early Births of Reno Co. 1890-1911 & Index	\$5.00
Cemetery Book of Reno County, 1865-1978	SOLD OUT
Cemetery Records of North Inman, Superior Township, McPherson County, KS	\$5.00
Deaths - Recorded Deaths of Reno County 4 volumes, 1890-1911 & Index	\$5.00
Homestead Records of Reno County Name, location & file date 1875-1945	\$10.00
Marriages of Reno County, 1872 - 1913	\$15.00
Naturalization Records of Reno County Index 1875-1955 filed at courthouse	\$8.00
Teachers of Reno County, 1884-1966	\$15.00
<i>The Sunflower</i> Back Issues - CD ONLY 1979 to 2009	\$10.00
Harper's Weekly 1888 - City of Hutchinson - featured supplement - PDF on CD	\$5.00
Plat Book of Reno Co. 1902 - PDF on CD	\$10.00
Postage & Handling included in price Kansas residents add 7.05% sales tax Member discount—\$1 each item	

RCGS MEMBERSHIP

Member Benefits

- Four [4] issues of our quarterly "*The Sunflower*" - Published in Feb., May, Aug., & Nov.
- Free Queries in The Sunflower [limit 50 words]
- Monthly eNews – communicating meeting review & reminders, time sensitive data and other informative news.
- 11 monthly programs - both educational and fun
- 1 free hour of research
- Vote in annual election
- Surnames for Reno County ancestors posted on RCGS website
- Surname research profile [outside of Reno County] posted on RCGS website
- Discount on publications [\$1.00 per publication]
- List and link on RCGS website to member website [genealogy related]

Level 1 - \$12 Basic

Level 2 - \$15 Community Connection

Level 2 memberships support our community connection projects, such as, but not limited to: free genealogy workshops, books or microfilm placed in the library, marking an unmarked grave and working with other organizations to promote genealogy.

Membership requests received after August are applied to the following year and a complimentary November quarterly is mailed.

Complete for New, Renewal or Gift Memberships

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Be sure to visit our blog for events & news : renocogensoc.blogspot.com

• **January 17th**

The Other Censuses

• **February 21st**

10 Reasons to Love Local Histories

• **March 21st**

The Grist Mill - Family History Story

• **April 18th**

Internet Genealogy

• **May 16th**

Welcome to the Melting Pot

• **June 20th**

History and Changes in Funerals

• **July 18th**

The Cherokee Strip Land Rush of 1893

• **August 15th**

Using Time Lines

• **September 19th**

Collateral Lines

• **October 17th**

Annual Potluck - Show & Tell

• **November 21st**

Uncle Bill's Suitcase

• **December 2011**

Board Meeting Only