



THE SUNFLOWER

Reno County Genealogical Society

P. O. Box 5

Hutchinson, Kansas 67504-0005



A Section of main St West Side Hutchinson Ks

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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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<http://rootsweb.com/~ksrcgs>

<http://tinyurl.com/RenoCoGenSoc>

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Editor's Note



The groundhog predicted an early Spring. I hope he's correct. I'm ready to get out and do some cemetery work. Not only is the project important but it is also good exercise.

This issue begins the reduced page count for our quarterly. This is one of the decisions made by the board to keep costs as low as possible. If you are a member of other societies then you know that others are experiencing the same dilemma and some are actually ceasing to publish a quarterly or publish only as an electronic PDF file. While I like technology and gadgets, I still enjoy holding a real book in my hands.

Soon our society will vote on a dues increase. It's something that hasn't been done in many years and the new rate of \$15 is still reasonable. All members will be given an opportunity to cast a vote. And, as always, we welcome suggestions. Not only for this issue but for other society business as well.

Gale

New Members

- No new members

WELCOME!

**New members - Do we have your email?
Don't miss our monthly eNews!**

On The Cover

Notice the Reno House in the far left on the cover photo.

Present day: Allie's Deli

Sign placed by the Downtown Hutchinson Revitalization Partnership.

Photo courtesy of the Reno County Historical Society / Museum.



Community Connections Project: Cemetery Signs

Projects that allow us to connect with or give back to our community.

In 2009 we adopted a project of placing name signs in 17 of our 55 county cemeteries that did not have one. Here is the break down to date:

On site in cemetery:

Antioch
Hazen

On order - will be installed in spring:

Bainum
Baker
Old Langdon
Thiessen
Buhler East / Ebenezer
Reformatory

Waiting on contact / permission:

Amish
Fairview
Haven Priest
Lutheran
Maple Hill
Pleasant Hill [Loda Twp]
Pleasant Hill [Ninnescah Twp]
Westminster
Yoder Amish

Our new corresponding secretary, Jay Moore, has been a great help in making contact with the persons responsible in giving RCGS permission to purchase a sign for installment at the cemeteries.

It is our goal to complete this project in 2011. Thank you to those that donated specifically to this project and opting to pay the community connections membership dues that helped fund the purchase of the signs, along with our grant from Megan Smolenyak and Honoring Our Ancestors. We most certainly will leave Reno County in better shape than we found it in regard to our cemeteries.



Maple Hill Cemetery in Langdon

Juan Diaz: Buried in Alien Soil

The headstone of Juan Diaz is one of few that dot the section of ground at Eastside Cemetery known as the city ground. This is the original potter's field.

If Juan was a wealthy man why was he buried in the potter's field section? My guess is because he was Mexican. Of the few marked graves in this section most are a Mexican name.

They never came back for him. He was left behind. I wonder why his family didn't take him back home?

Rest in peace, Juan Diaz.



Looking West at Eastside Cemetery

Cousin of Ex-President Diaz of Mexico, Dies Here

Passed Away on Rock Island Limited Train Nearing Hutchinson

Body Interred Here

Until Conditions in Mexico Permit Removal to Home Land

John Diaz, a wealthy coffee merchant of Chihuahua, Mexico, and a cousin of the late president of Mexico, Porfirio Diaz, died yesterday on the Rock Island Golden State Limited train, while coming to Hutchinson.

Mr. Diaz, accompanied by his wife and child, his niece, and E. T. Lafor and son, were on their way from El Paso, Tex., to Europe. Mr. Lafor is cashier of the National Bank of Mexico at Chihuahua, and a wealthy man.

The insurrection had caused them to leave Chihuahua and they had been at El Paso for some months. Now they were en route to Europe, the Diaz family going to Spain, where ex-president Diaz is now, and the Lafors going to France.

Mr. Diaz had been an invalid for some time, and the physicians had advised him not to attempt the trip, but he insisted. All the way from El Paso he suffered acutely, and death occurred about 10 o'clock yesterday, two hours before the Limited reached Hutchinson.

The body was taken from the train here, and the party stopped off here, being guests at the Chalmers hotel. The remains were interred in Hutchinson at East Side Cemetery where they will remain until the troubles in Old Mexico make it possible to remove his body back to the family burial ground at Chihuahua.

The bereaved widow, who has an infant child, and her companions will leave this evening for El Paso. Mr. Lafor and his son will then resume their journey to Europe, where they expect to make an extended visit.

Mr. Lafor has been engaged in the banking business at Chihuahua for nearly twenty years. He is a citizen of Old Mexico, although of French birth.

"I love Mexico, and I am hoping that the troubles that now are tearing asunder my home land will soon be ended," said Mr. Lafor. "We want peace, and I believe we will soon have peace."

“Do you believe intervention will yet become necessary?”

Mr. Lafor shook his head and shrugged his shoulders with an expression of disbelief.

“But I don’t want to be quoted on political matters,” he said. “You see it isn’t very good for business men to talk politics, even when away from home.”

The Hutchinson News 7/1/1912

He Died A Refugee

Now that Diaz Family is Returning to Power

Will Take Remains Home

A Cousin of Diaz, of Mexico, Found Sanctuary in Hutchinson

In a quiet and secluded corner of the East Side Cemetery is a grave with a simple marker bearing the one word, “Diaz.”

There, nearly a thousand miles from his home, lies the mortal remains of a cousin of former president Porfirio Diaz, of Mexico, whose nephew, Felix Diaz has now driven out his Uncle’s enemy.

Now that the Diaz family has come once more into power and influence in Mexico, the remains of Juan Diaz, which have had a sanctuary in the Hutchinson cemetery during the troubles in Mexico the past few months, will probably be removed and taken back to his home city, Chihuahua.



The return to power of the Diaz family also brings to light the solution of a little mystery that has attracted some attention among those in charge of the Hutchinson cemetery. Almost every Sunday since the remains of Juan Diaz were laid at rest in East Side cemetery, some one has placed on the grave a little flower; occasionally a bouquet, but at least a single flower.

In Memory of Brother

As none of the relatives or friends of the deceased had remained here after his interment, nobody could account for the placing of the flower, and nobody was ever seen at his grave, it now develops that a young Mexican employed here by the Rock Island, by the name of Jose Equila, has been making this weekly visit at the grave of Diaz.

“I don’t know this man, and the flower is not for him; it is for my brother,” explained young Aquila. “Our home is in Hermosillo. My three brothers were in the army. They did not know Diaz; they did not serve Madero. They served their country. Because they would not betray their country they were seized by Madero and one of them was shot dead, shot down like a dog.”

“Where are the others? God only knows. I do not know this man buried here, but he is a Diaz, and they are enemies of Madero, who slew my brother. And so I put this flower on this grave. It means death to Madero.”

This young Mexican is employed on a Rock Island extra gang. He is not warlike, and has no desire to fight. He is content to earn wages for his mother who now lives in El Paso, and who already has given three sons to Mexico.

While Fleeing to Spain

Juan Diaz, whose remains lie in East Side cemetery, died on a Rock Island train, on June 3, last, near Hutchinson, while he and his family were on their way from their home in Chihuahua, Mexico, to New York, expecting to take passage there for Spain.

Mr. Diaz was a wealthy coffee broker and merchant in Chihuahua. He took no part in politics, but because he was a cousin of ex-president Diaz, he and his family were forced to flee when the Madero rebellion broke out.

Mr. Diaz's health was poor, and he died as the Rock Island train on which they were crossing the continent approached Hutchinson. A Chihuahua banker was on the train, stopped off here with the bereaved widow and family, the funeral party stopping at the Chalmers hotel.

Driven Out by War

It was decided to leave the remains here, temporarily; as it was impossible for the family to return to their home from which they were fleeing by stress of war. The widow and children went on to their refuge in Spain and left instructions that the remains here should be cared for until happier days came to Mexico.

“Some day the Maderists will be driven out and the Diaz family will return to power,” predicted the Chihuahua banker who was looking after arrangements. “In that day the remains will be taken back to Chihuahua.”

And recent news from the Mexican capital, showing that a nephew, Felix Diaz, is now getting the upper hand, bears out this prediction.

The Hutchinson News 3/3/1913

Tales of the Day

Out in East Side cemetery lies the remains of a Mexican, a man of education and wealth, named Diaz a distant relative of former President Diaz of Mexico.

He and some other Mexicans were on their way to Spain, making the trip overland via the Rock Island's Golden State Limited. Mr. Diaz was taken sick on the train, removed here, and died at a local hotel. His remains were laid at rest in the cemetery here. “I never knew finer people than the folks with him,” said Mr. Johnson, who handled the case at the time, as undertaker. “They were highly educated, gentle and refined. If all Mexicans were like them I am sure we'd be having no trouble.”

The Hutchinson News 7/19/1916

Note: The other 2 articles state he died on the train and that his family were guests at the Chalmers hotel.



Looking East at Eastside Cemetery

Hutchinson, Kansas July 1 1912

Application must be made to the Secretary of Cemetery who will issue an order for interment, after the following blank statistics are filled out:

Name of Deceased *Juan Diaz*

Date of Birth *1870*

Where Born *Spain*

Date of Decease *June 30-1912*

Last Residence _____

Date of Interment *July 1-1912*

Disease *Tuberculosis*

Parent's Name _____

Post Office Address _____

Order to be made to _____

Attending Physician *W. D. ...*

Number of Lot *City ...*

Price of Lot _____

The Sexton will in all Cases require an order before an interment can be made.

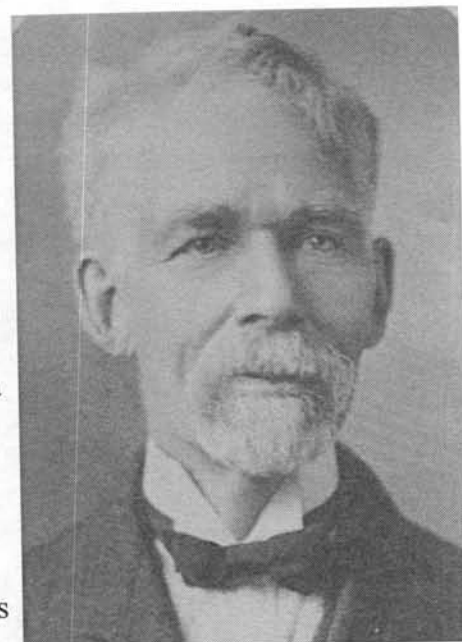
R. G. ...
Name of Applicant for Lot

Interment sheet for Juan Diaz

History Recorded by Mortimer O'Sullivan, *concluded*

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

When all was ready, the anchor weighed, and the sails set and filled with a favorable wind, we were soon cleaving the waves for America, which we were not destined to reach on that voyage. The little isle began to dwindle and fade in the distance. My mother stood at the stern of the ship gazing intently upon it with tears streaming from her eyes. She called us to take a last look at our native land, and we were weeping with her as it vanished from our sight and was hidden in the bosom of the sea. My Mother then exclaimed in Gaelic, "Erin ma guhig Beannacht dea lath" (Erin my country, God's blessing be with you) When I left Ireland I could speak the Gaelic language fluently, but I have never had occasion to use it since and therefore have forgotten it, but I still remember my mother's parting words to her native land in her native tongue.



Mortimer O'Sullivan 1909

This did not however prove to be our last adieu to Ireland for we saw it again before we reached America.

The ships rations consisted of hard tack, very fat salt pork, corn beef with a strong odor, a little rice and some tea and sugar. There was but one fire place for the passengers to cook on and it was on the deck. Not more than two or three could use the fire at one time; the rest would have to wait for their turn. In stormy weather scarcely any cooking could be done by the passengers. A long line of men, women and children would often push ahead of the weaker ones without waiting for their turn. This would cause scuffling and dissensions. The water we had along was stored in barrels which had seemingly been used for a ... and in a short time looked white like milk. It had an oily flavor and would not assuage thirst. Then it could only be used as a beverage with any satisfaction was when boiled and made into tea. Nearly all of the passengers brought on board with them food of some kind to supply the ships rations. My mother was advised by some one whose judgment she thought she could depend on to take with her a supply of hard tack, or sea biscuits as they were then called. She was told that the hard tack and the ship's rations was all that was needed in the way of food. For two or three meals we relished the hard tack, but after that we did not want any more. The sight of it was enough to drive away any appetite. When we could not eat the hard tack or the ship's rations and still had appetites craving for food, my mother was told that one of the passengers, who had crossed the ocean three times before had brought with several sacks of potatoes to sell. He knew from experience that potatoes was about the only kind of food relished by emigrants when recovering from nausea and he took with him a large supply which he sold at a big profit.

On the morning of the third day out of Queenstown the Captain, the ship's crew, and the passengers were astonished to see issuing from the hold of the ship a mysterious stranger whom no one on board had ever seen before. He was apparently 25 or 26 years of age, and was rather repulsive in appearance and called himself Balley. At that time sea-faring men were more superstitious than they are now. The ships then in use were slow sailers. It usually took six or eight weeks under favorable circumstances to make a voyage from Liverpool to New York. A few steamers plied between Liverpool and New York, but no steam ships sailed from Ireland to New York at the time we left. Those wishing to embark on steam ships had to go to Liverpool. The success of a voyage depended so much on chance circumstances, such as fair weather, favorable winds, and escape from the dangers which usually accompany navigation, such as collisions at sea in the night and in dark foggy weather with other vessels, with icebergs and derelicts, besides other unlooked for occurrence which either prosper your voyage or cause it to end in disaster. This uncertainty as to the evil influences which were

constantly struggling for supremacy, and the passage and ascendancy for the voyage of good or evil fortune was manifested by its own signs and omens. The captain probably also had been a sea-faring man, and was thoroughly imbued with the superstitions of his calling. The sudden and unexpected appearance of Balley issuing as it were from the invisible world and his uncouth aspect alarmed the Captain and caused him to regard Balley as the evil genius who had come on board his ship to bring misfortune on the ship and on the voyage, and to his sinister influence he ascribed the evil that followed his appearance on board which caused the Captain when nearly one half way to America to abandon his course and head the ship back to Queenstown.

When Balley came on deck and looked around him and could see no land anywhere, nothing in sight but sky and ocean, he cried out with delight "I am the youngest of seven brothers and the luckiest of them all." Balley, according to his own story, had been engaged as a painter in the City of Cork, and he also wanted to go to America, where he knew he could get rich, but could never earn enough money in Ireland to pay his passage. Some of his associates who were helping to freight the ship had concealed him in a part of the freight, had hoisted him on deck as freight, and had stored him away in a port of the hold from which he could easily depart when it suited him. They also supplied him with food and water to last until the ship had time to get out of sight of land.

When we were nearly three weeks on the ocean making good headway and all looking forward with pleasing anticipations to a prosperous termination of the voyage a rumbling of iron was heard in the interior of the ship, and a pounding against her sides as if large quantities of iron were being hurled first against one side then against the other as the ship swayed to and fro in the trough of the sea. At every crash that came from its interior the ship quivered in every fiber as if from fear.

This occurrence, happening without warning or premonition of any kind and without any apparent cause, created consternation on board. The Captain and the mate hurried down to discover the cause, and they found that the rail road rails which were carried for ballast had been broken loose and were thrown with violence against the sides of the ship by its own motion as it rolled from side to side. The carpenter and some of the crew were then sent down to secure the rails, but in spite of their efforts the crashing and pounding continued.

Then the Captain was informed that the rails were all loose and that there was no way to secure them again but hoist them out and re-load the \m the gloomy expression that settled on his face was indicative of his feelings. The Captain then said "The ship is getting old and is covered with insurance, and the owners would be glad if she were to sink to the bottom of the sea, but I have the lives of these passengers in my café. Ireland is still nearer than American and I am going back no matter what the owners think about it." The ship was put about without further delay, and headed for Queenstown.

An evening or two after we had changed our course a violent storm came up suddenly; the ship in her crippled condition and with the rails battering her sides below and the wind and the waves raging overhead seemed helpless to resist their combined forces. Balley being a stowaway compelled to work his passage was engaged with the sailors on the deck. Terrified by the violence of the storm he had slunk into the hold to conceal himself. The Captain, who had, no doubt, been keeping a close watch on Balley ever since the irons had begun their work of destruction, missed him at once and, not being able to find him anywhere on deck was greatly alarmed at his sudden disappearance. He, no doubt, feared the Balley having accomplished his mission, the ruin of the voyage and the threatened destruction of the ship, had vanished into the unseen from which he had so unceremoniously issued. The Captain and the mate came down into the steerage together with lanterns in search of Balley. As soon as they arrived the Captain cried out to the passengers, "Where is that man Balley? Is he a devil or is he a spirit or what is he? I saw him on deck not fifteen minutes ago, now he had disappeared and cannot be found anywhere. We have not had an hours luck on board since Balley appears on board. If I find him and we ever get to land again I will take good care that Balley never sails on another voyage with me." All the way back day and night in calm and in stormy weather, the rails kept on without a moments intermission in their clattering, clanging, banging and pounding. How long the ships timbers could resist the iron masses thrown against them with force and fury no one could tell, but every day it was feared would be

the last, and that a breach would be made for the sea to enter, which was pressing for admittance on every side, but providence had deemed otherwise and we reached Queenstown in safety.

After we arrived it was found on examination that the ships timbers were work nearly to the water, and that we had a narrow escape from being entombed in the sea. As soon as the ship came to anchor the Captain had Balley put ashore and he never sailed with us again.

There was a hulk in the harbor that once had been used as a man-o-war. It had three decks, and being empty, loomed up above the water like a huge citadel. This was brought alongside the ship and the rails were hoisted out one by one, and stored in the bottom of the hulk. The ship was then repaired and the rails reloaded with more care than had been used before. While this was being done we occupied a room in the cabin of the hulk. A porch extended from the cabin over a portion of the deck. It was dark under this porch as no light could enter from the sides, under the porch was a hatch. One morning a sailor opened the hatch and forgot to close it. I was running at full speed along the deck, when I got almost to the hatch I could see that it was open but it was then too late to check my headway and I ran into it. I fell through three decks onto the rails below. I could remember a flash as of lightening when I struck the rails, but after that was unconscious until taken on deck and everyone thought I was dead. When I recovered from the shock one of my arms fell helpless. The Captain unbuttoned my pants at the waist and told me to button it with the crippled hand. In spite of my cries and protests he kept at it until I succeeded in securing one of the buttons. He then remarked "His arms is not broken, if it were he could not button his pants with that hand."

The repairs being finished and the rails loaded and secured the anchor was weighed and the sail hoisted amid the accompanying songs and cheery remarks of the sailors. We were soon furrowing the deep once more for our destination, leaving the Emerald Isle, still tenderly remembered, in the land behind us, this time forever. Some of the passengers who were with us on the first voyage were afraid to face the perils of the ocean again, and remained behind and some who regarded the ship as unlucky tool passage in other vessels.

This time however we had a prosperous voyage, as we had not Balley to brew trouble. We had however a narrow escape in a dense fog from colliding with another ship coming from the opposite direction. They nearly touched in passing and one could easily step from one to the other.

When we got to New York there was no sickness on board and we were not delayed in quarantine. When we entered the harbor a row boat with two men on board approached the ship and one of them climbed up the ladder which was hanging over the side. When he landed on the deck he went straight to my mother and attempted to throw his arms around her, she repulsed him with anger. The oldest boy remarked "Why mother, that's Father." She looked again and recognized him. The American climate had tanned his skin so much that she failed to know him at first sight.

When we had been in the country about six years, one morning someone rapped at our door, my mother opened and was astonished to standing before her poorly clad, our relation from Ireland once so well off, who drove us from the little cabin we occupied on is place because he did not want the company he kept to know that he had relations so poor as we were, and though my mother remembered well the treatment we had received from him she also remembered the injunction "Do good for evil" and invited him in. When he entered the house he remarked, "Well, Peggy, it is little I once thought that I would ever have to trouble you" and she replied "The ways of God are strange." She boarded him and washed for him until he was able to find employment.

Many years freighted with joys and sorrows have passed away since the events mentioned occurred, and all of the actors in them have gone to meet their reward except alone the child who was carried on his mother's back, and thus saved from death by famine and pestilence, and this mother was a type of the noble mothers found among the Irish peasantry of whom no annals have been or ever can be written who by their piety, purity, devotion to God and the Blessed Virgin Mother, fidelity to their Faith and to their families, and by the practice of

Christian virtues have merited to shine like stars in the Church Triumphant of Christ,

The youngest of my two brothers died early in life with the prospects of a bright future before him; the oldest was borne from the Church with military honors by his comrades of the Grand Army. The local papers contained lengthy obituary notices of him. When the Civil War broke out he was among the first to offer his services in defense of the flag and of the Government of his adopted country. He thought it would be a shame to allow so good a government to be destroyed, and that it was every citizen's duty to fight in its defense. He left his occupation to enlist, and was made a noncommissioned officer in his company when it was organized. He lost his right arm below the elbow while discharging his duty in the first battle of Bull Run. He was taught catechism when a boy by General Rosecranz shortly after the General had graduated from West Point and ranked as lieutenant, and was stationed at a Fort close to where he lived, Lieutenant Rosecranz used to walk from the Fort nearly two miles every Sunday morning to teach his catechism class before Mass.

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

Typed by Melody Morgan.

Orlando Jarrett Undertaker Reports, continued

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:

- | | | |
|--------------------|---------------------------------|---|
| Secoy, Georgian | Moon, Mrs. J. B. | Seley, C. |
| Wagner, Nellie | Ramesy, William | Gullaen, Berthie C. |
| Christenson, Ratta | Forsyile, J. Infant daughter of | [some names do not appear to be spelled correctly. Typed as listed on report] |
| Hubbard, N. R. | Parkham, Inez F. | |

UNDERTAKER'S REPORT.

Burial Case for *Georgian Secoy*

Date of Death, *April 12, 1891*

Age, *75* yrs., *0* mos., *0* days.

Place of death, *Wichita, Kansas*

Cause of death, *Cancer of the Throat*

Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
Dr. Knott

To *Dr. McKinney* County Health Officer,
Wichita Kansas, *April 13, 1891*

No. *19*

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 *Ratta Christenson*

Date of Death, *April 15*

Age, *3* yrs., *3* mos., *6* days.

Place of death, *Wichita, Kansas*

Cause of death, *Cancer of Throat*

Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
Dr. Knott, Wichita, Kansas

To *Dr. McKinney* County Health Officer,
Wichita Kansas, *April 17, 1891*

No. *20*

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 *Nellie Wagner*

Date of Death, *April 16*

Age, *9* yrs., *6* mos., *1* days.

Place of death, *Wichita, Kansas*

Cause of death, *Consumption*

Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
Dr. Carson Compton

To *Dr. McKinney* County Health Officer,
Wichita Kansas, *April 22, 1891*

No. *6*

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 *N. R. Hubbard*

Date of Death, *April 14, 1890*

Age, *44* yrs., *8* mos., *1* days.

Place of death, *3 1/2 miles East of Wichita, Kansas*

Cause of death, *as found internally*

Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
Dr. Knott & Walter McKeown

To *Dr. McKinney* County Health Officer,
Wichita Kansas, *April 14, 1890*

No. *7*

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 *C. Selcy*
 Date of Death, *Aug 5, 1891*
 Age, *3* yrs., *6* mos., *6* days.
 Place of death, *McKernon*
 Cause of death, *Typhoid*
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
 To, *Dr. Mc Kinney*
 County Health Officer.
McKernon Kansas, *August*, 188*7*
 No. *32*
O. J. Jewett
 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 *Arthur C. Sullivan*
 Date of Death, *May 13, 1890*
 Age, *3* yrs., *6* mos., *6* days.
 Place of death, *McKernon Kansas*
 Cause of death, *Lung Fever*
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
 To, *Dr. Mc Kinney*
 County Health Officer.
McKernon Kansas, *May*, 188*9*
 No. *10*
O. J. Jewett
 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. B. Moore*
 Date of Death, *April 16, 1891*
 Age, *58* yrs., *2* mos., *9* days.
 Place of death, *McKernon Kansas*
 Cause of death, *Obese of the chest*
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
 To, *Dr. Mc Kinney*
 County Health Officer.
McKernon Kansas, *April 17*, 188*7*
 No. *31*
O. J. Jewett
 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. Langford J. Hordyle*
 Date of Death, *April 29, 1891*
 Age, *3* yrs., *8* mos., *8* days.
 Place of death, *McKernon*
 Cause of death, *Parasitic*
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
 To, *Dr. Mc Kinney*
 County Health Officer.
McKernon Kansas, *April 29*, 188*7*
 No. *31*
O. J. Jewett
 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 *William Ramsey*
 Date of Death, *May 3, 1890*
 Age, *29* yrs., *6* mos., *9* days.
 Place of death, *McKernon*
 Cause of death, *Contracted at the Sea*
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
 To, *Dr. Mc Kinney*
 County Health Officer.
McKernon Kansas, *May*, 188*9*
 No. *8*
O. J. Jewett
 Undertaker.

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UNDERTAKER'S REPORT.

Burial Case for *Henry & Parkman*
 Date of Death, *May 7, 1890*
 Age, *6* yrs., *9* mos., *10* days.
 Place of death, *McKernon*
 Cause of death, *German Measles*
 Name and residence of Medical Attendant,
 To, *Dr. Mc Kinney*
 County Health Officer.
McKernon Kansas, *May*, 188*9*
 No. *9*
O. J. Jewett
 Undertaker.

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Redd Foundation

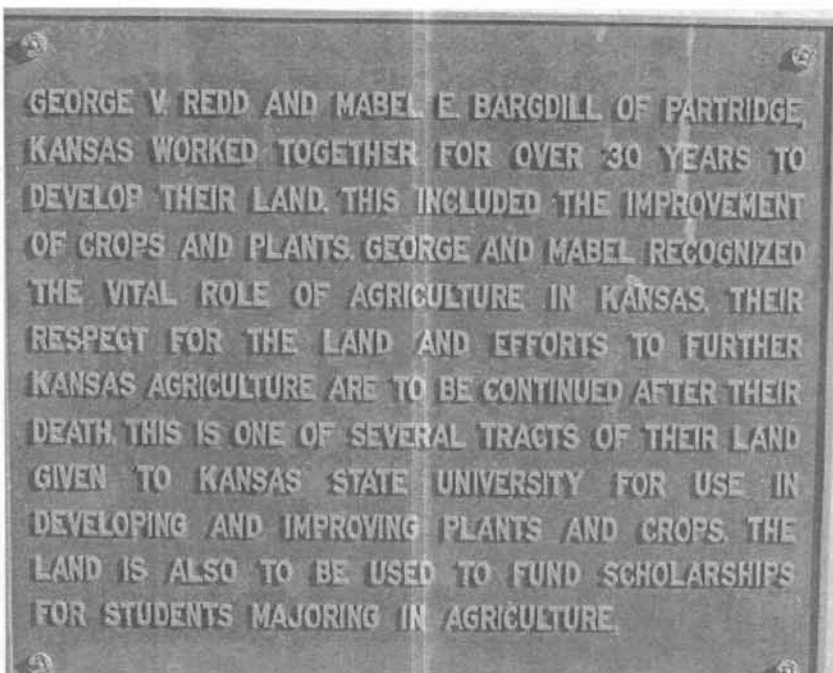
Several years ago I stopped at this monument on the South side of Highway 50. In the last year I have noticed the sign portion is missing.

The 160-acre South Central Kansas Experiment Field was established in 1951 on the U.S. Coast Guard Radio Receiving Station located southwest of Hutchinson. In March 2004 the Kansas State University Foundation took possession of approximately 300 acres of land southwest of Partridge, Kansas. This land was donated to the Foundation by George V. Redd and Mabel E. Bargdill for use in developing and improving plants and crops, and is being worked into the research activities of the South Central Experiment Field.



The principle objective of the two fields is to assist the area's agriculture develop to its full agronomic potential using sound environmental practices. This is achieved through investigations of fertilizer use, weed and insect control, tillage methods, seeding techniques, cover crops and crop rotations, variety improvement, and selection of hybrids and varieties adapted to the area as well as alternative crops that may be beneficial to the area's agriculture production.

Experiments deal with problems related to production of wheat, grain and forage sorghum, oats, alfalfa, corn, soybeans, cotton, rapeseed/canola, sesame, crambe, sunflowers and soil tilth, water and fertility. Breeder and Foundation seed of wheat, oat, and canola varieties/hybrids are produced. A large portion of the research program at the Field is currently dedicated to wheat and canola breeding/germplasm development and cropping systems. [<http://www.agronomy.ksu.edu/research/p.aspx?tabid=47>]



Obituaries

Submitted by Kathleen Dankanyin

Mary A. Bailey

At the National Hotel, in Ellinwood, Kansas, Friday morning at 8:30 o'clock December 24, 1897, Mrs. Mary A. Bailey, mother of R. C. Bailey and Mrs. Carrie E. Winterburg, of Great Bend, Lester J. Bailey, of Clafin, Mrs. Abbie Mullen of Nickerson, Mrs. Mary S. Fisher, of Newton and Mrs. Jacob Heidly of Ellenwood. Mother Bailey was sick only a few days, and died very sudden caused by neuralgia of the nerves, She was conscious until the last and talked to her oldest and youngest daughter who were present at her bedside. She was married to Mr. C. C. Bailey in 1844, and became a charter member of the First Christian Church at Smithville, Mo. and he was a deacon in the church for 20 years. Father and Mother Bailey with their family came to Kansas in 1867, locating in Leavenworth, and in 1872 moved to Hutchinson and later to Nickerson, where Mr. Bailey died, April 24, 1882. Mother Bailey was 69 years, 5 months and 2 days old at the time of her death. Her home was always a place of welcome for any minister of the gospel who was in need of hospitality and cheer in the early settlement of Kansas. The remains were brought to Nickerson for internment in Wildmead Cemetery December 26, 1897.

Nickerson Argosy December 30, 1897

Mary M. Lowe

Word was received here this morning of the death of Mrs. Mary M. Lowe, an old resident of Reno County, which took place yesterday at the home of her son, W. A. Lowe, at Fowler, Colorado. Mrs. Lowe was the widow of the late Dr. I. A. Lowe and they came to Reno County 39 years ago, settling in Nickerson, later coming to Hutchinson where Dr. Lowe died. She is survived by four children, Samuel E. Lowe and Mrs. Lola Holley of Ogden, Colorado, W. A. Lowe of Fowler, Colorado and Frank Lowe of Houston, Texas. She was a member of the First Christian church while living here, also of the Relief Corps. The body will be brought here tomorrow morning by her son, Samuel E. Lowe and a short service will be held at Johnson's at 3:30 o'clock before taking the body to Eastside Cemetery to lay beside that of her husband.

Hutchinson News Thursday March 22, 1923 Pg 11

Kraus Theede

Died after about five weeks sickness of malaria fever, Kraus Theede, eight year old, youngest son of John and Annie Theede, of Washington township Rice County, June 2, 1898. Funeral services at the residence June 3, at 9:30 a.m. by J. W.. A large procession of sympathizing friends and neighbors followed the remains to Wildmead Cemetery where his mortal remains were deposited in their last resting place.

Nickerson Argosy June 9, 1898

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P O Box 387
North Newton, KS 67117-0387

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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