
The Maxwell / Winn Family History

Volume Two – Seven Generations

By Brad Maxwell, December 2022

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DEDICATION

**This Family Ancestry research and report,
Is dedicated to all the newest members of the family:**

Cameron Winn Adler – July 6, 2020

Ruby Grace Adler – October 7, 2022

Vincent Maurice Blackwell – June 23, 2021

Olivia Rori Bown (Sassy-Pants) – June 10, 2020

Harper Lee Craigmyle – April 30, 2016

Allison Maxwell – January 29, 2021

Lily Skye Mikelson – April 17, 2012

Dominik James Nash – January 13, 2019

Dax Kashton Panem – September 27, 2018

A SPECIAL THANKS TO:

Ernie Toltschin

For his non-stop, never-ending commitment supporting my work! A selfless giver!

Dru Sumner Maurer

For her resourcing insights and gifts of historical gems!

PREFACE

Looking Far and Wide for Notable Ancestors

I wasn't really sure how Volume Two was going to turn out, but I knew I wanted to include a lot of stories about the notable ancestors to make it interesting to read. As I started collecting the stories I could find, consolidate or glean from our abundant past, I realized there are three primary groups that the "Notables" fall into: Those who did great and amazing things that were, or can be, revered as historical; those who took the opposite course and navigated a path of lawbreaking and crime, and those who simply chose to create something different and wonderful.

Life is challenging enough for a young person, learning the ways of the world and the balance of work vs fun and relationships vs family. There's also whether you were born into a rich family and whether you were born into a "normal" family. So many variables. So what makes a person take one path or another? Well, I'm no psychologist, but those who are provided examples of good when very young, most likely mimic what they've learned as they grow older. Those who were raised in a family that provided examples of hatred, will mimic those as well. The way your brain gets wired, starting with the day you born, within an environment created by parents, and / or others, has a significant effect on who you become.

But, what if you've decided you don't like who you've become and you believe life is a journey to always be a better person? Well then, you spend time looking inward, reflecting identifying and understanding who you are and what your traits are. You have to accept you're not perfect and then identify what you want to change. Decide on a plan to identify when you've missed your mark and create an action to stop what you're doing and change direction. Keep working to be a better person. Nobody's perfect, but just keep trying!

If you choose to accept who you are, even if you've been raised with a lot of bad traits, well then, you'll find yourself going to church for forgiveness or finding self-forgiveness for doing or saying things that you later regret.

Life is short and soon you'll be asking yourself, what your legacy will be. Will everyone remember you as a kind and giving person who supported others who were down? Maybe, you're the greedy and stingy person that's not going to share with anyone? Maybe, you're an amazing leader and supported everyone as they tried to advance up the ladder of life? Maybe you're the hater that will hate those on your hate list till the day you die? Maybe you were a champion for the homeless or the mentally challenged who needed the support and forgiveness you provided? Maybe everything is about you and you've decided to take what you can and steal from your relatives, deeming yourself better to rationalize your thievery. Your legacy is up to you. You can be what you want to be and you can get there with superior integrity and virtue if you choose to. Good luck to you all!

INTRODUCTION AND ASSUMPTIONS

Thank goodness Ancestry.com has been around for a while and that many here in the United States have been working diligently to map out their family ancestries. This makes identifying ancestors so much easier along with all of the supporting data that Ancestry.com has available to confirm and uncover connections. Even with all of the information available today, there are still pockets that are too difficult to discover without more research outside of Ancestry.com, not to mention that the further one researches back, the less information there is available.

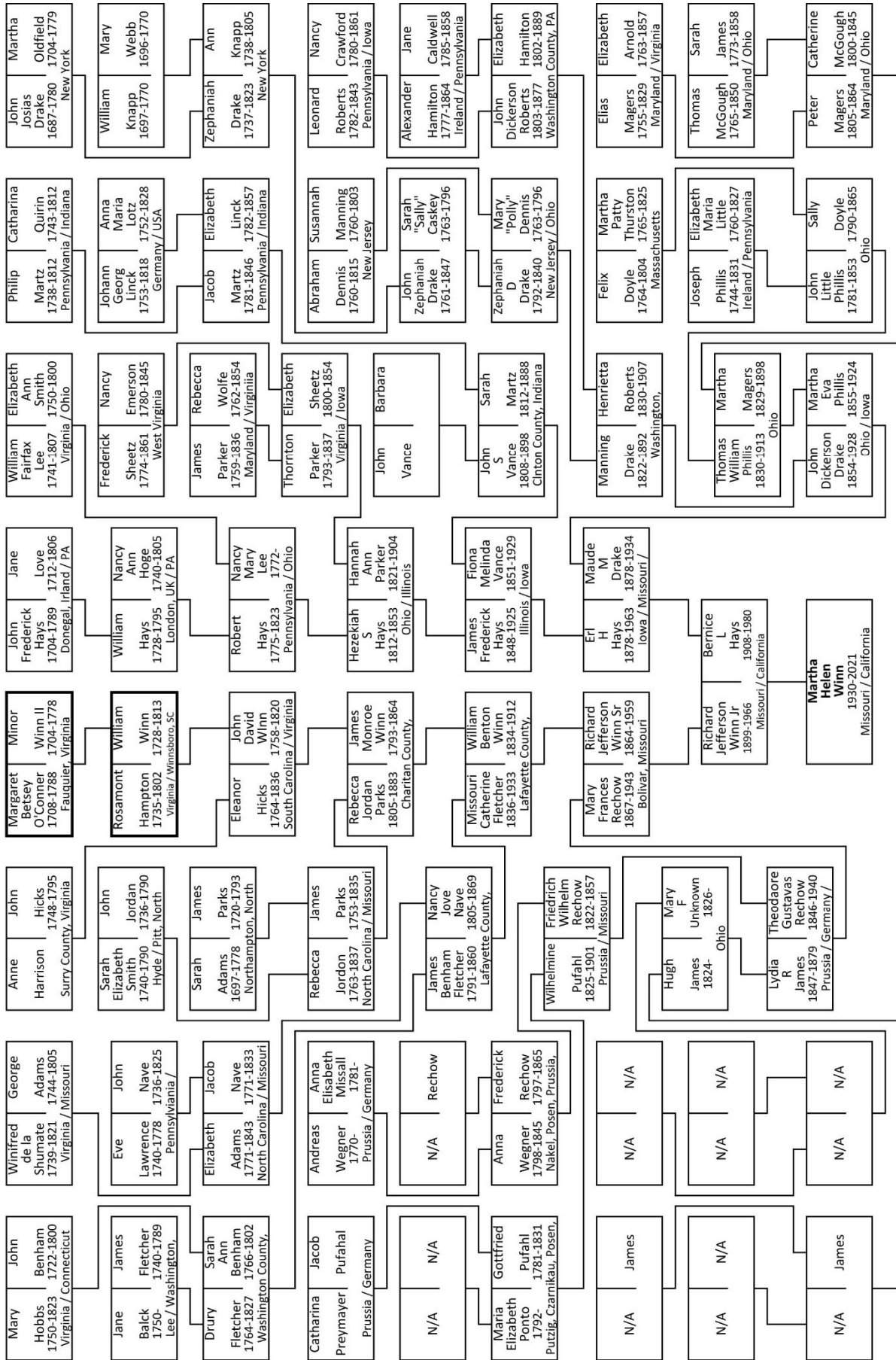
Volume-One of our family history was a focus on confirming and documenting seven generations back for the two primary surnames of Winn and Maxwell. This Volume-Two focuses on a broad and deep dive in every direction possible to uncover all the obvious family stories and some that were not so obvious.

There are good stories and there are bad stories, but they are all, our ancestral stories. I tried my best to find stories that showed success, but I also found those that presented failure. I often wonder what it is that makes a person do such negative things and I don't have the answer. But I can tell you this, when the world is bookended with super rich on one end and great masses of the regular people at the other end, opportunity evaporates as low wages and unaffordable education highlights the insurmountable challenge. When the masses of society become poor and oppressed and the rich so powerful and opulent, we simply become slaves to support their lifestyle. If we are to flourish as a nation that's strives to do its best, we must take down the kings and queens who shackle us in poverty and shorten our lives with stress. Following the Great Depression and WWII opportunity and the American Dream was at an all-time high. Since the late 70's, the greedy rich controlled Republican policies have slowly eroded away all the programs, laws and rights that made us richer, per capita. So much so, that we are now on the verge of losing our democracy. Freedom is not a right, but a privilege. We must all fight with our votes in the days ahead. Millions have given their lives for our freedom and we must now do what is needed to save our country for our children. Please take the time to listen, understand and vote!

Family Trees:

- 1) I included all spouses that were married and/or had children.
- 2) Anyone with more than one spouse had boxes connected with a double line and names bolded.
- 3) Families in the first half of the 20th century were easier to find information on due to the consistency of documentation and it being digitized and available. Those in the latter half of the 20th century and the 21st century are harder to find information on. Therefore, it's possible that children are not listed because they are unknown.
- 4) I tried and meant to include adopted family members but some may have been overlooked.

Winn Family Tree Seven Generations



RICHARD WINN 1750-1818

Patriot, Soldier, Statesman, Citizen

1939 Article from an Unknown South Carolina Newspaper

- Major General of the South Carolina Militia –
- U.S. Congress Representative for 16 years –
- A Founder of Winnsboro, South Carolina –
- Son of Minor and Brother of William –

From the Richard Winn Academy, Winnsboro, S.C.



Richard Winn (b. 1750 Virginia, d. 1818 Winnsboro, TN)

The first white settlers came to Fairfield County about 1745. They settled on Beaver Creek near Broad River in the western section of the area. These were soon followed by others, English, Irish, Welsh, Scotch, and French Huguenots. There was an infiltration of Virginians who came sometimes singly and sometimes in groups.

Among these immigrants from the Old Dominion were three brothers – John, William and Richard Winn. They came from the Fauquier County, where their father Minor Winn (1704-1778) was a man of property, parts and influence. He was of Welsh decent and his family to the gentry in the mother country. Minor Winn married Margaret O’Conner of Ireland.

They reared five sons and three daughters – John, Minor, William, James and Richard. Three of these sons – John, William and Richard—removed to South Carolina.

John Winn obtained a royal grant to a tract of land containing 300 acres. This land is now embraced within the site of the town of Winnsboro, of which John Winn is said to have been one of the founders, and which is named in his honor. He was a man of character and ability, was an active Whig during the Revolution and held a commission as colonel of South Carolina troops. He was a chairman of the upstate committee of the Mount Zion society and helped to established Mount Zion Academy. Several amusing, tragic and interesting stories are related about Lord Cornwallis and his dealing with Colonel John Winn and his son, Lieutenant Minor Winn, while the British general occupied headquarters in Winnsboro.

Colonel John Winn was twice married – first to Dorothy Wright of Alexandria, Virginia, by whom he had seven children; and second to Penelope Kirkland, whom he had ten children. In 1808, he removed to Rutherford County, Tennessee, where he died in 1818. William Winn, son of Minor and brother of John, likewise came from Virginia to S. Carolina. He married Ross Hampton, Aunt of General Wade Hampton and reared a large family.

Richard, the youngest of the five brothers, was born in Fauquier County, Virginia, in 1750. He settled in Fairfield County in 1768, being 16 years of age. Despite his youth, he had already visited Georgia and

had also tarried in Charleston, where he worked for a time in a counting house. "He had acquired an excellent English education. He was familiar with the dead languages, had an inquisitive mind and kept himself familiar with literature and scientific discoveries. Being a fine mathematician and a good practical surveyor, he found ready employment and his service was secured by a company of wealthy Englishmen to survey and locate lands for them. His compensation was every eighth tract of land and he thus engrossed a large quantity of land before the separation of the colonies from the mother country. He was justice of the peace under the British government and retained the office nearly up to the point of breaking out of hostilities. Resigning the position, he joined the army. Many of his neighbors took British protection, but he scorned the idea of loyalty to a foreign king and his decision and boldness exasperated the British and the Tories, who would have hung him if they could have laid hold of him. At the beginning of the war he entered the regular service of the South Carolina and in June, 1775, was commissioned as first lieutenant of the Rangers. In the attack on Sullivan's Island, he so distinguished himself by skill and gallantry that he was sent in command of a special expedition for the defense of Fort McIntosh on the Saltillo River. For two days he kept off a strong body of Tories and Indians, but was compelled to capitulate to heavy reinforcements of British soldiers."

During the last six months of 1775, the inhabitants of upper South Carolina were greatly excited over the battles of Lexington and Bunker Hill in Massachusetts. Sentiment was divided for and against the British. Many excellent and worthy men were found on both sides. The supports of the king were called Loyalists, Royalists, or Tories. The Advocates of the resistance and independence were called Whigs. These names were derived from the two political parties in England—Tories, supporting King George III and Whigs opposing him and his policies.

The people in the up-country of the province of South Carolina began to muster in militia companies on both sides at the very beginning of the controversy. In Fairfield County active clashes between the two parties soon occurred. Pearson in his narrative history of Fairfield says: "The Whigs and Tories met at Mobley's meeting house, and after the first crack of the rifle the Tories fled to a man. The same thing occurred at a Whig and Tory skirmish at Caldwell's Place on Lee's Creek. After the firing and rout of the Tories, their leader, Colonel John Phillips, was found squatted in a briar patch and was dragged out a prisoner." Later during the war this same Tory, Colonel Phillips, visited Lord Cornwallis and secured the pardon of some 70 of his Whig neighbors who had been captured and condemned to death at a drum head court-martial.

The regiment of Rangers in which Lieutenant Ricard Winn served was commanded by Colonel William Thompson of Orangeburg. This regiment did yeoman service at the battle of fort Moultrie on Sullivan's Island where the British fleet under Sir Peter Parker was so gallantly repulsed. Richard Winn's service in the campaign along the Broad River in Western Fairfield in 1775 won him a promotion to Captain. The following extract from Pearson's Narrative History of Fairfield shows the confidence and esteem in which Richard Winn was held by his comrades and commander. "The general received advices that the British and Tories were committing sad havoc in the most Southern part of Georgia. The country was totally defenseless. Fort St. Illa and Fort Barrington had both been abandoned. It was desirable that the former should be placed in good repair and thoroughly garrisoned... The general promised the command in this important service to any officer of the rank of captain who could raise 80 volunteers for the purpose. Winn was now captain but he was not the first to beat up for volunteers. Several

attempted to do so and failed. Captain Winn at length raised his flag and ordered out his music. In less than 25 minutes his number was made up... On approaching Fort St. Illa, a considerable body of enemy were discovered. He divided his forces into two equal parts: one he left to find its way to the Fort and to preserve the military stores committed to its charge. The other he put himself at the head of, and ordered a charge upon the enemy. The enemy declined returning the Whig fire and set off with speed for the flotilla on the river 11 miles below. Winn killed 14 of them on the chase, wounded as many more, and recovered all the property they had been gathering in the plundering excursions into the country. With a quantity of arms and ammunition.

“Captain Winn found the fort in an utterly ruined condition, and set about constructing a new one much larger than the old one. He took the axe and spade himself, and there were no-lookers-on in camp. A strong block house, enclosed with huge palisades, soon sprang up sufficient to afford protection against any number of small arms. The fort was scarcely completed when a large body of Tories and Indians, sustained by a regular troops, made their approach. A flag was sent in to demand instant surrender of the fort. The captain knew the strength of his position and the character of the brave men under command. He declined the surrender demand and prepared for defense. The firing commenced and was kept up for near three days. Many of the enemy climbed into the neighboring trees with a view to fire over the pickets into the body of the fort, but the block-house rendered their efforts unavailing and many never descended alive from their high nests in the tree-tops. On the evening of the third day General Prevost came up from Augusta with three pieces of cannon and a strong regular force. A flag demanding unconditional surrender arrived speedily at the fort. Winn saw his case was hopeless as he had no power to resist artillery. He therefore agreed to surrender, but insisted on certain terms to be settled by article of capitulation. The commissioners were appointed to draw up the terms, to which General Prevost and Captain Winn set their hands. They were liberal and favorable to the Americans. The gates of the fort were thrown open and the Prevost’s officers entered. It’s said that when Prevost saw a captain and a few ragged militia who had inflicted such damage to his army, he groaned in spirit.

“On first arriving at the fort, the Americans turned their horses into the range many straggled off and not a few fell into the hands of the enemy. Three-fourths of the men had to march on foot to their distant homes in the middle and upper Carolinas...”

As soon as Captain Winn was exchanged, he was appointed colonel of the Fairfield Whig regiment, marched at its head, and joined General Sumter.” He served gallantly with this Gamecock of the Revolution from 1777 to close of the war, taking part in numerous engagements. He doubtless had a part in Sumter’s battles at Fishdam, Blackstock, Rocky Mont, Granby and Hanging Rock. In this last engagement he behaved with conspicuous gallantry, exclaiming to Colonel Davis in the thick of the fight: “Isn’t this glorious!” In this battle he was dangerously wounded being shot through the body, and barely escaped capture by being borne from the field just before the British retreated. His bravery and energy won him many enemies among the Tories. They exacted heaviest revenge in their power Dr. J. L. M. Curry says: “Colonel Winn’s house was located and burned, his slaves were carried off and transported to Jamaica, his wife and children were driven away and would have suffered great hardships but for the generosity and friendship of a neighbor who had taken British protection. He carried them to a place of safety among friends who cared for them until Colonel Winn, then confined

because of wounds, could make suitable provision for them.” When comparative quiet was restored, he devoted himself to his business in order to repair his wanted fortune.

When Governor Rutledge called the legislature together in 1781, Colonel Winn was chosen representative of his district. In 1778, he was appointed superintendent of Indian affairs for the Creek nation. He held several different civil offices and was elected brigadier general, and later major General by the legislature of South Carolina. Upon the adoption of the federal constitution of 1788, he took an active interest in national affairs. He was an active partisan of Thomas Jefferson and in later years was a warm personal friend of Andrew Jackson. In 1790 he ran for congress but could not win over his old commander, General Sumter. Two years later he won the election and served during the Third and Fourth congresses from 1793 to 1797. Sumter, who had again returned to congress, resigned his seat as representative to enter the United States senate. The congressional directory shows that Winn was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Thomas Sumter. Winn was re-elected to the Eighth and to the four succeeding congresses, and served from January 24, 1803, to March 3, 1813. He was an outspoken Democrat, never dodging an issue nor straddling a question. November 5, 1811, he presented himself to take the usual oath and John C. Calhoun, his great colleague, appeared the next day for the first time. June 4, 1812, on Mr. Calhoun’s bill declaring war against Great Britain, the vote in the house was yeas, 78 and nays, 45. Mr. Winn proudly recorded his name in favor of the Second War for Independence, the War of 1812, his name appears on the journals for the last time, in favor of an additional military force, and he expressed his regret that he could not remain longer to aid in providing ways and means for the successful prosecution of the war. In the house, the debate over the War of 1812 was acrimonious. The representatives from the New England states, particularly, held back. Winn was not an orator but he warmly supported the bill providing for the enlistments of a number of volunteer regiments. A federal member ridiculed the idea of opposing British regulars with raw recruits and untrained volunteers. Winn was stung by his remark and addressing the speaker replied that he himself had commanded volunteers and knew how they could fight and had seen them meet British veterans in open field. “I will give that gentleman a picked regiment of his favorite veterans, and will put myself in command of a regiment of volunteers, we will have a meeting and if I don’t flog his crowd (popping his hands emphatically), my head for it.”

Shortly after settling in Fairfield, Richard Winn married Priscilla McKinley. They reared a family of 11 children one of whom, Minor, read law under General Jackson in Tennessee. While pursuing his studies in Jackson’s home, he died in 1799 before completing his course. The letter of sympathy written by Jackson to the distressed father was kept by the family for many years as a prized heirloom and a model for such compositions.

At least one of his sons, Samuel the youngest, was with Jackson at the Battle of New Orleans. This son was the last surviving member of Richard Winn’s family. In 1808, he was living near Paris, in Henry County, Tennessee, and was a pensioner of the War of 1812.

General Winn’s large farm lay along Little River in western Fairfield. For many years one of the bridges over this river was called Winn’s bridge, later Bell’s bridge. This farm was operated by slave labor under overseers. The general also conducted a mercantile business and lived with his family in Winnsboro. November 14, 1788, Colonel John Winn deeded to his brother, General Richard Winn a

tract of land containing 98 acres adjoining the tract given to Mt. Zion School. June 2, 1797, Richard Winn conveyed to his daughter, Margaret, and her husband, David R. Evans, this tract of 98 acres and the house in which he lived. Margaret Evans was buried in the orchard of this tract in March, 1808. During 15 of the 20 years between 1793 and 1813, General Winn was often away from home for long periods attending the sessions of congress in Philadelphia and in Washington. These long absences forced him to leave his store and farm to the management of others and their management was not always profitable. In addition, he was a victim of standing security for his friends and neighbors. It is said that he was called on to pay \$50,000 of security debts. He gave up his home and farm secured a grant of 5,000 acres of virgin land in Tennessee and removed with his slaves and family to Duck River, in Maury County of that state. Here he died Dec. 19, 1818, possessed 2,500 acres of land, 40 Negroes, and valued stock of all kinds.

“General Winn was upwards of six feet in height, and indifferently well formed. His countenance was noble and majestic and beamed with the warmth of benevolence and kindness. His port was noble and his manners dignified and elegant.” (1) “He was a member of the South Carolina Jockey club, the oldest club in the United States, kept race horses, and took prizes at the annual races in Charleston. In war and in peace he was methodical, punctual, and accurate, with great self-control, well balanced judgment, conscientiousness and truthfulness. He was very moral and temperate in all things, modest and polite, he never used vulgar or profane language. He was not distinguished as a public speaker, but had a competent vocabulary, and expressed his opinion with clearness, conciseness, and force. Being pleasant and interesting in conversation, with a large and varied experience, a sound judgement, strength of conviction and exalted patriotism, he had a host of friends, who sought his advice and enjoyed his delightful companionship.” (1) General Pearson’s Narrative History of Fairfield. He truly exemplified the virtues of patriot, soldier, statesman and citizen. Mrs. S. C. McBryde; Richard Winn Chapter, South Carolina Daughters of the American Revolution.

Bibliography: (1) Writings of Dr. J. L. M. Curry; (2) Pearson’s Narrative History of Fairfield; (3) Journal of South Carolina General Assembly; (4) Journal of Congress; (5) Files of Winnsboro Newspapers; (6) Dixon’s History of the Mobley Family; (7) Landrum’s History of Upper South Carolina; (8) Salley’s History of Orangeburg; (9) Virginia Index: William and Mary Quarterly; (10) Scrap Book of Mrs. S. C. McBryde; (11) Howe’s History of the Presbyterian Church.

Zephaniah Drake Sr. – 1937-1823

Settler of Mongaup Valley, Sullivan County, New York

Zephaniah Drake, senior, settled many years ago in the Mongaup Valley, Sullivan County in the State of New York. He was born January 12, 1736. O. S., and died October sixth, 1823. His wife, Anna Drake, was born October 20, 1738. They had eleven children: John, Joseph, Margaret, Elenor, Aaron, Zepheniah, Luther, Gabriel, Nathan, Julanor, and Daniel.



That part of Forestburgh known as Draketown, was settled by Zephaniah, Joseph, Aaron, Nathan and Luther Drake, who were from New Jersey. Joseph came in 1793 or 1794, the others within the next three years. Nathan J., a son of Joseph, was the first male child born in that section of the town, and a daughter of Zephaniah who married George Burns was the first girl.

The Drakes were hardy, industrious, worthy men, who were respected at home and abroad. Like all dwellers in the woods where game is plenty, they

were more or less fond of forest-sports. Zephaniah excelled the others in this respect, and so successful was he in shooting wild beasts, that he imagined himself the champion rifleman of his neighborhood.

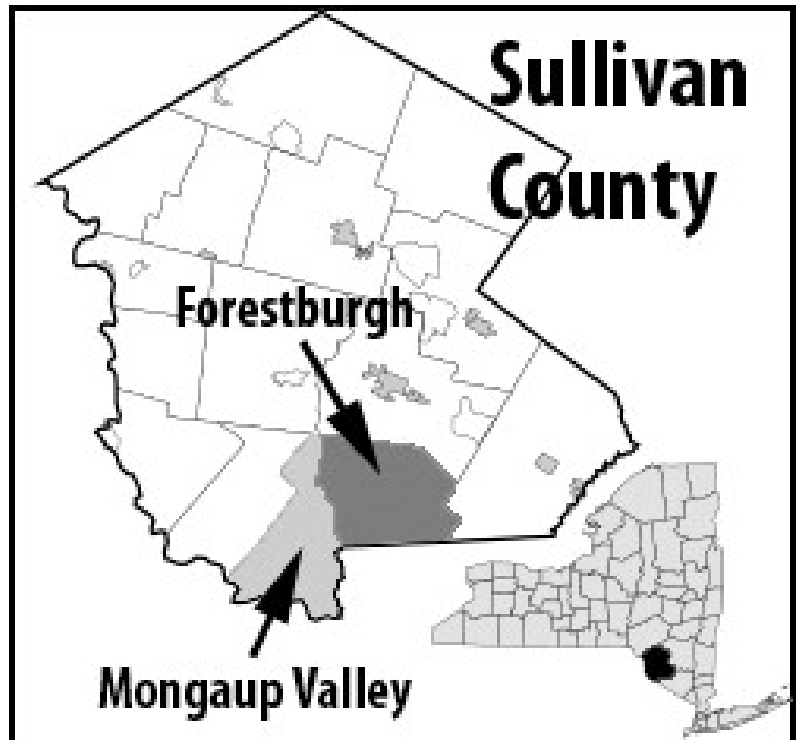
During one of his hunting excursions with Nathan, their dogs treed a large bear. The hunters found the animal sitting on the limb of a tree, looking down at the dogs. Zephaniah quickly brought his rifle to bear on the game, when Nathan advised him to be careful - to make a sure shot. "Why," replied he, "I can shoot the eye out of his head!" He then aimed for the eye, and fired. The ball missed its mark; but hit the upper jaw, which it shattered, so that the bear's nose, with about half of the teeth of the jaw, turned up over the forehead.

The bear fell to the ground, and the dogs fell upon the bear. The latter caught one of his canine enemies between his fore-legs, and attempted to crush it; when the other dog bit the black brute so vigorously that he let go the first and caught the other, and so they fought back and forth, and were so mixed up that the brothers did not dare to shoot, knowing that they might kill their dogs.

Zephaniah at last attacked the bear with his hunting-hatchet, when the animal left the dogs, and sprang at him. He stepped back - his foot caught in a laurel-bush, and down he fell upon his back. In an instant the bear was upon him, and the dogs on top of all. For a few seconds there was a lively time in the bushes. From impulse, Zephaniah threw up his hand to keep his assailant as far off as possible; but unfortunately thrust it so far into bruin's mouth, that the beast caught the little linger between the uninjured molars, and crushed it. Finally, by means now forgotten, but probably by a lucky blow from Nathan, the bear was killed.

Until his death in 1849, aged 81 years, Zephaniah, when telling the story of his adventure, exhibited a crooked finger, as an evidence that a bear with a broken jaw can sometimes inflict a severe injury. For many years before his decease, he was a consistent member of the Baptist Church. His wife Rebecca survived him about one year, when she rejoined the husband with whom she had experienced the toils and trials of forest-life.

With the Drakes, patriotism was a vital part of their religion. They had great love for our free form of government, and revered all the symbols of freedom. One of the family (Nathan) caught a large bald-headed eagle in his bear-trap. It was kept by him a few days; he admired it greatly; but thinking it wrong to keep the "National bird" in bondage, he let it go free.



1) Newspaper | Gazette correspondent, A.J. Cuddeback, met with Alonzo Drake to gather 100 years of history.

2) Book | Traditions of Hartwood: a narrative about the region around Hartwood, Sullivan County, New York.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM SANFORD PICKETT

Revolutionary Colonel and Culpeper Minutemen
Anonymous Research Biographical Notes

Captain William Sanford Pickett of Fauquier County, Virginia was born in 1732 and died in 1798. He served with distinction in the Revolutionary War, as Captain in the 3rd Virginia Regiment and was the High Sheriff of Fauquier County from 1788 to 1789. He was a liberal supporter of the Episcopal Church. He married Elizabeth Metcalfe on August 7, 1756 and together they had ten children. On September 6, 1780 he married Martha Winn and they lived their remaining life together.

William Sanford Pickett was born to William Pickett and Martha Sanford in 1732. William Pickett was the son of John Pickett, son of Henry Pickett, the master cooper. "Old Henry" is the earliest Pickett ancestor arrival to America that we know of. Henry Pickett may have been the son of Captain William Pickett, who was exiled to America by The Church of England for his religious practices. Captain William Pickett had been a member of the Virginia Company and arrived in Virginia on the 15th of May 1635 on the "Plain Joan" at the age of 50. Returning to London, he died in 1640, leaving his wife Sarah and three sons: John, who was a judge in Plymouth colony; William, born about 1600 in London and of whom we know nothing; and Henry. We know that family legends suggest one of the brothers had lands in what would become North Carolina.

Captain William Pickett >> Henry Pickett >> John Pickett >> William Pickett >> William Sanford Pickett

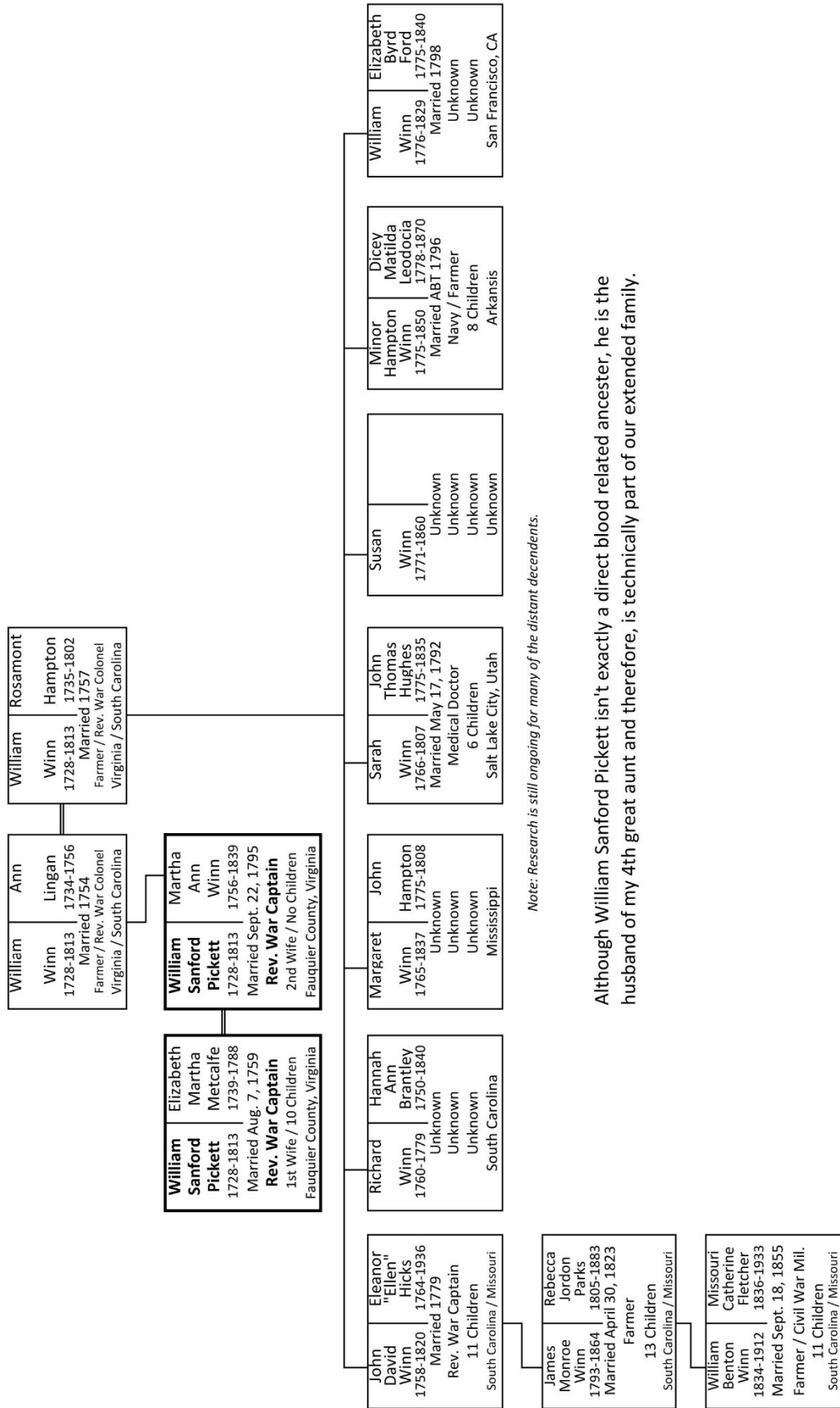
When Henry arrived in the "old" Rappahannock County in the 1650's he began clearing his own land. He had become involved in Early Virginia Colony politics, when he became a Constable of Essex County. His son, John, became well known; serving his county in many capacities from an early age. His sons also served and became wealthy in land. Over ten of John's grandsons joined this country's struggle for freedom from their homeland – England.

Some suggested that a son of Captain William Pickett married Anne Sanford, both passing in Westmoreland County. Their son Edward gave birth to James S. Pickett who was the father of William Sanford Pickett. Others suggest that George, a son of Henry married Ida Martin and that their offspring was William Sanford. Recent work has uncovered strong evidence that led us to believe that William Sanford is the son of William Pickett and Martha Sanford. William is the son of John, the son of Henry who was married to Elizabeth Cooke, the daughter of the Honorable Mordechai Cooke

William Sanford Pickett had served in the Revolutionary War as a Captain in the 2nd Fauquier Militia, then under Thomas Marshall (brother to John Marshall, who was to serve as Chief Justice under his cousin, President Thomas Jefferson) in the Third Virginia Regiment. He first, married Elizabeth Metcalfe. William Sanford Pickett served as the sheriff of Fauquier County and then as its High Sheriff.

That year William was asked to move to Kentucky to help administer the new lands of the family in Kentucky and "the Northwest Territories". These lands were given as a result of several family members' service in the Revolutionary War. The family home was established in "Mill Glen" in Mason County. His son, John Sanford Pickett, established his own home at "Rose Hill", Mason County, Kentucky when he married.

Captain William Sanford Pickett and Martha Ann "Patsy" Winn



Note: Research is still ongoing for many of the distant descendants.

Although William Sanford Pickett isn't exactly a direct blood related ancestor, he is the husband of my 4th great aunt and therefore, is technically part of our extended family.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM SANFORD PICKETT

Culpeper Minute Men Battalion

August 19, 1775 to December 17, 1776

by John D. Sinks, October 21, 2008

Third Virginia Convention passed an ordinance on 19 August 1775¹ that grouped counties into military districts, mandated the districts to raise minute battalions, and also raise a company of regulars. The counties of Orange, Fauquier, and Culpeper were grouped together and required to raise a minute battalion of 10 companies of 50 men each. The regulars were to be a rifle company.²

Officers were appointed by the newly formed Committee of Safety for the District. Lawrence Taliaferro of Orange County was appointed colonel, Edward Stevens of Culpeper was appointed lieutenant colonel, and Thomas Marshall of Fauquier major. In proportion to the population of the counties, four minute companies were to come from each of Fauquier and Culpeper, and two from Orange.

At the beginning of September recruiting for all of the companies, including the company of regulars, was under way. Although the company of regulars and the minute companies began their existence together with the meeting of the district committee of safety, they very soon parted ways. Regular companies were to rendezvous at Williamsburg whereas minute companies were to rendezvous at a location set the by the District Committee of Safety, in this case, at the town of Culpeper. Records of the Committee of Safety for 18 September 1775 show the regulars under Captain John Green drawing 15 rifles³, an indication that they were already in Williamsburg. He became the senior captain of the Virginia Continental Line and his company assigned to the First Virginia Regiment on October 21st.

The Culpeper Minute Battalion was reported within a few hours march of Williamsburg by Purdie's Virginia Gazette reported on October 20th and on October 23rd the captains of the Culpeper Minute Battalion were definitely in Williamsburg starting to draw equipment.⁴ However, there were weapons for only half the Battalion. On October 24th, five companies of the Culpeper Minute Battalion were ordered to Norfolk with the Second Virginia Battalion under Colonel William Woodford.

The next day the Committee of Safety received word that British ships are at Hampton threatening the town. Colonel Woodford took a company armed with rifles under Captain Abraham Buford to defend the town. Because the minute companies were armed with both muskets and rifles, volunteer riflemen from other companies of the Battalion replaced men who were not equipped with rifles. Stationed in a house and at a breastwork that had been constructed, their accurate rifle fire soon had an effect. The sailors were unable to man their guns except where protected by netting. A British pilot boat, the Hawk Tender, was captured. The British lost 2 killed, 3 wounded, and 8 captured.⁵

By the end of the first week of November it was clear that half the Culpeper Minute Battalion could not be equipped. On November 8th The Committee of Safety ordered the Commander-in-Chief of the Virginia forces, Colonel Patrick Henry, to discharge the remainder of the Culpeper Minute Battalion from duty at Headquarters.⁶ The married men were discharged and single men joined other companies.⁷ Colonel Taliaferro led half the Battalion home while Lieutenant Colonel Stevens remained to lead five companies to Norfolk under Colonel Woodford of the 2nd Virginia.

The land route from Williamsburg to Norfolk had a critical choke point at Great Bridge on the south branch of the Elizabeth River. Governor Dunmore erected a fort here to block Woodford's approach. Governor Dunmore ordered Capt. Charles Fordyce to attack early in the morning of the 9th.⁸ The choke point now worked against the British. Fordyce commanded about 120 men, but they could advance only six abreast across the causeway. Most of the defenders held their fire until the British were within 50 yards of the lines. The British were staggered by the volleys that followed. Fordyce was killed with over 14 bullets in his body. The British retreated. Col. Edward Stevens led men of the Culpeper Minute Battalion over open ground in the action. The only American casualty was a Fauquier County private in **Captain William Sanford Pickett's** Company, Benjamin Arnold. He was wounded in the wrist. British casualties are more difficult to determine. The British did manage to drag off the bodies of a number of their dead. Colonel Woodford initially reported the British casualties at 12 killed and 17 wounded who had been captured, but reported the next day that the British casualties were much higher.⁹ Leven Powell wrote that the total number of British casualties 102.¹⁰ Whatever the number, it was large enough that Dunmore could no longer hold the choke point at Great Bridge. Dunmore retreated to his ships and the fall of Norfolk to Woodford was inevitable. Although it would not be until 9 July 1776 that Dunmore finally was forced from Gwynn's Island, the British had lost Virginia.

Woodford quickly moved to Norfolk and intermittent fighting occurred between the American forces on land and the British forces on ship. On January 1st the British landed soldiers who set fire to Norfolk. Virginia troops burned most of the remaining houses.¹¹ Two of Captain Buford's men were killed on January 21st by a cannonball.¹² The regiment was sent home in late March and **Captain William Sanford Pickett's** Company from Fauquier were paid through April 2nd, 1776.¹³

The Council of the State of Virginia called two battalions of minute men into service on August 10th, 1776. Unlike the order of 1775, the call was made for companies from six different districts. Culpeper was required to provide two companies.¹⁴ One was a company commanded by Captain James Nash and was in service at least from August 19th to August 22nd.¹⁵ The other company appears to have been under Captain Abraham Buford.¹⁶ The men were stationed near Jamestown, where many became sick and some died.¹⁷ The last date of documented active service for the Culpeper Minute Battalion was when Lieutenant Elijah Kirtley drew rations and foraged through November 20th, 1776.¹⁸

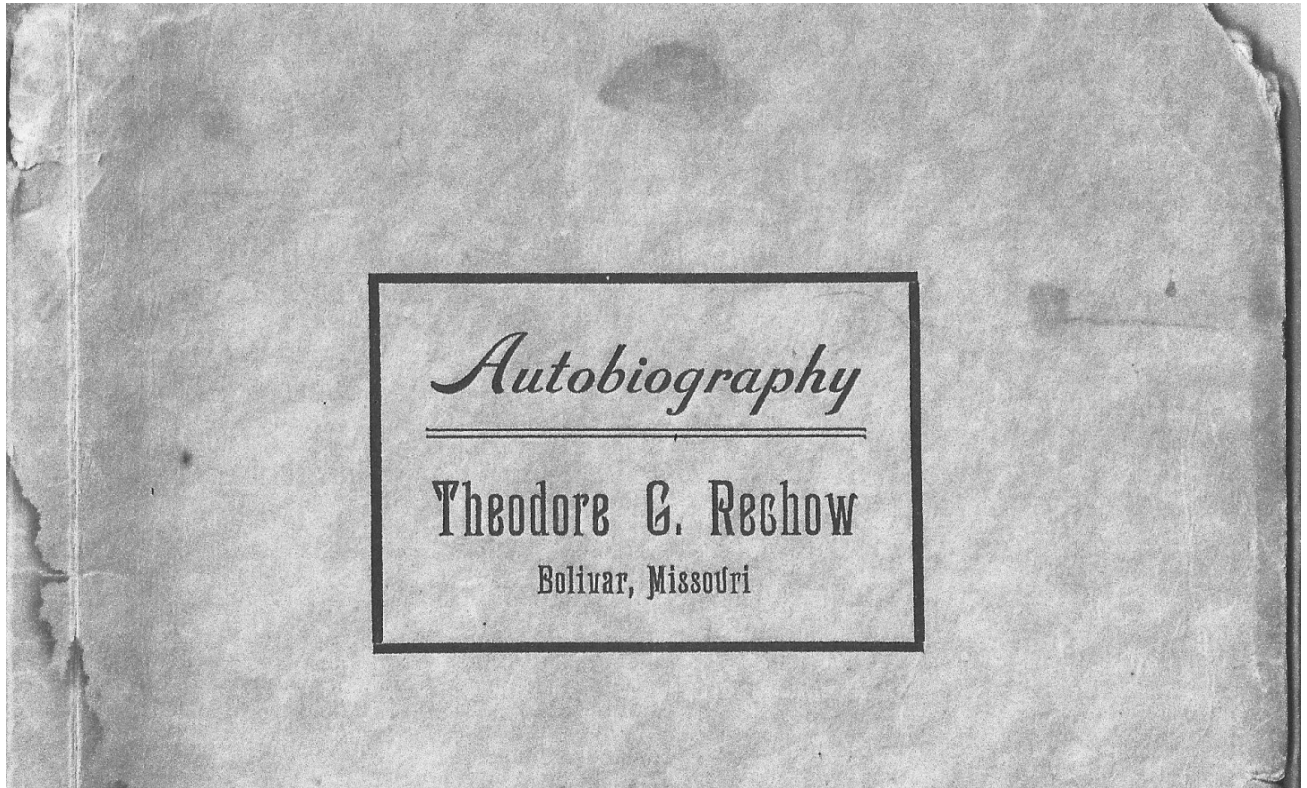
Minute battalions throughout the state lost officers and men to the newly forming continental regiments as well as the Virginia State Line in 1776. On 17 December 1776 the House of Delegates passed an ordinance abolishing the minute battalions.¹⁹

Although in existence for only about a year and a quarter, the Culpeper Minute Battalion had a major impact on the American Revolution. It was involved in engagements at Hampton, Great Bridge, and Norfolk and did garrison duty at Jamestown. The engagement at Great Bridge was a strategic victory making it inevitable that Lord Dunmore would have to abandon Virginia. Virginia was free to provide critical troops and provisions both to the North and South until 1781, when the enemy returned to Virginia. Without this support from Virginia, the outcome of both northern and southern battles of the Revolution could have been very different.

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THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THEODORE G. RECHOW



EARLY LIFE

Theodore G. Rechow was born in Jasophine Kreis, Bromberg, Province of Posen (that part of Poland partitioned to Prussia. It is Poland now) on the 8th day of December, 1846. He was the son of Fredrich and Wilhelmina (Pufahl) Rechow. His father and mother were both of Polish and German stock. His grandfather on his father's side, whose name was also Fredrich, and the grandmother's maiden name was Anna Wegner; on the mother's side the grandmother's maiden name was Meyer. The families were old settlers. His father was an architect and builder, was a man of considerable more than ordinary ability, had fine scholastic attainments and was a graduate mechanic. He was for a time a magistrate. The families on both sides were in fairly good circumstances and had nice property interests.

Theodore G. was placed in school when less than four years old. His father came to the United States in 1852, leaving his wife, the subject of this sketch and his daughter, Augusta, behind. The object was to look at the country and, if he liked it, the family was to follow. It is unknown to the writer just what places his father visited prior to the family's coming, but, being pleased with the country and having determined to make America his future home, the family followed in 1853 in a sailing vessel, being en route nine weeks, and landed at New Orleans and went up the river to St. Louis by boat, there being no railroad, and first settled in the City of St. Louis, Missouri, at that time about the size of Springfield, practically all the business at that time being down near the river front. The only railroad out of the city was the Pacific; the depot was on 7th Street; and the road extended out only about seventy-five or one hundred miles. We remained in St. Louis the balance of 1853 and a part of 1854. I went to a private school in which both English and German was taught. Sometime in 1854 we went by boat to Galena, Illinois. The Illinois Central was just being built then, and my father worked on the railroad. We remained only about six weeks, then went to Guttenberg, Ia. Here I attended the public schools until the spring of 1859; German and English was taught, each one half a day. There was a ten months school, and I made good progress. My father came to his death here by drowning on the 5th day of May, 1857, leaving my mother, myself, my sister, Augusta, and brother, Otto, and, as my father had considerable sickness and' as nearly everybody had the chills and doctor bills were large, we were left in rather straightened circumstances; but mother, with such little aid as I could render, kept the family together and kept me in school. I had a brother born about three months after my father's death, named Fred, but he lived only about three or four weeks. The county seat was moved to Guttenberg about the time of my father's death, and we sold milk to county officers and lawyers which I delivered.

In June, 1858, mother re-married to Michael Zanter, an Old country acquaintance; and in April, 1859, we moved to Glen Haven, Wisconsin, where on the 29th of that month my brother, Henry, and sister, Emma, were born. My step-father was a very industrious man: he worked in the saw mill and farmed some, and I helped with that work as best I could. We washed considerable lumber. At that time all lumber was rafted; they made what was called cribs, that is, four 2x8's the size of the intended' cribs were put together into a square with heavy wooden pins. at the corners and also in the middle the lumber would be laid like a floor one way. The next tier would cross this, and so on, crossing and re-crossing, until the number of layers were down that were wanted, then there were 2-inch pieces put on top the same as on the bottom, being thoroughly pinned together. These cribs, say of sixteen feet

square, were again put together in large numbers, making rafts that would be two three hundred yards long and one hundred yards wide, and were with oars on each end guided and floated down the river. In floating down, there would naturally a good deal of dirt wash in between each tier of lumber, so, when it was taken out, each tier had to be thoroughly washed and cleaned. The best money I ever earned was in washing lumber; the regular price was 50c a crib, but I remember that in the spring of 1860 a raft had been brought to Glen Haven in the late fall of 1859 and was frozen in the harbor, and early in the spring, when the farmers were wanting lumber for fencing, the owners were very anxious to get the lumber washed and taken on to the bank; it was still freezing ice, but they offered to give me 75c a crib and pay me every night, so I took the job. I washed two cribs the first day; my clothing that got wet, and that was most all I had on, was frozen most of the day. I remember that I got through a little after dark and went up to the store where I was to get my pay. and they told me that they were not going to pay me (of course, to tease me, but I thought they meant it), and you can hardly imagine how I felt and probably acted.

FARMING EXPERIENCE

The year before the war, 1860, I farmed ten acres in corn; did all the work, after the ground was plowed, and raised about fifty bushels to the acre though it was said that the land was worn out and that I would not raise anything. This is the only practical experience I ever had in farming.

A SHOEMAKER

On the 3rd of December, 1860, I was apprenticed to a Mr. Engler, of Cassville, Wisconsin, for a term of three years, and was to receive \$20.00 for the first year, \$30.00 for the second, and \$50.00 for the third. Mr. Engler was a fine fellow and a fine shoemaker but he had a red-headed wife, and, like some other redheaded women, she was all tow and fire, and industry personified; there seemed no limit to the amount of work that she could do, and she seemed to think that I ought to be able to do as much work as she was, but I could not, either from lack of strength or indolence. From September until April we worked nights, often until midnight. Mr Engler took the New York Staats Zeiting, a large four-page German sheet, at that time about three feet square, one page of which was devoted to a continued story of daring deeds during the Revolutionary and other wars. The paper usually came on Thursdays, and, as we worked until after midnight, the nights that the paper came I usually sat up the balance of the night to read the story. It will take no stretch of the imagination to see what effect that would have on a boy of fourteen years. During the winter of 1860 and 1861, U. S. Grant, who was at that time in the leather business at Galena, Illinois, with some of his people, visited at our shop to sell Mr. Engler some stock, and dined there. This is the only time I ever ate with, or saw, anybody that was afterwards President of the United States, and the only time, with the exception of Grover Cleveland, that has been President; I was on a reception committee from this county the time he (Cleveland) visited St. Louis while President and, of course, met him and shook hands with him, and spoke a few words. He did not impress me very much; was a rough, large, coarse-looking specimen of man. When I saw Grant, I never dreamed of him making a great commander and President.

CIVIL WAR RECORD

During 1861 was a stirring time, with fifes and drums on every hand; and, as lots of the young fellows were enlisting, naturally a young fellow like myself, who had been reading the blood-curdling stories of the daring deeds of others, imagined that he would like to get into the fray. In the latter part of 1861 ten companies were raised in Grant County, and they talked of making a Grant County regiment. I was anxious to get in and go, but, being less than fifteen years old, was not eligible and could not have gotten the consent of either my boss or parents, so I worked along at the shoemaker's trade until about August, 1862. Two of my cousins, Ed Rechow and Gottfried Seemann, having enlisted in the 27th Iowa Infantry at Guttenberg, Iowa, I made an excuse that I wanted to visit them before they went to the front. A friend of mine, Henry Daake, and I had already made it up that we were going to leave, so, on Saturday before I was to go on Sunday, I hid out my clothes, such as I intended to take, along the river. At the appointed hour Daake and I met, and I got my clothes; he had his, and we went up the river on the Wisconsin side and, when we got opposite Guttenberg, we got someone to take us across. We got there some time before noon, and went to my aunt's and ate our dinner and saw the boys, and when the packet came along about one o'clock p. m., going north, we got on the boat. We hid around and evaded the officers' so that we would not be called on for fare, as I had only a small amount of money and Daake had none, and we supposed we might need the small amount worse for other purposes. We succeeded in evading the mate until after dusk, when we could beat our way no farther; they put us off at some small landing. These small landings on the upper Mississippi are usually at the foot of a narrow hollow, and there was nothing there but a warehouse and a store. We did not want to stop right on the river, so we went up the hollow a mile or two and stopped at a farmhouse over night; and the next morning we went on to the prairie, just how far I don't remember. By this time my money had about given out, so we got a job, hauling manure; we worked two or three days, and then moved on. We got to Viroque about noon, started on toward Sparta and got into a Swedish or Norwegian settlement and could get no place to stay overnight until about ten o'clock at night, when we got something to eat and a fine place to stay. The bed was immaculately clean and nice; the weather was warm and dry, and the sandy roads of that country very dusty; we were anything but clean and had no chance to bathe, so we piled into bed and, of course, were soon asleep. We woke up early, about daybreak, next morning; and, in looking at our bed, we had just left a regular photograph of ourselves where we lay, as doubtless we had hardly moved through the night, being so tired; and we were so ashamed that we paid our bill and did not wait for breakfast. About noon we got to Sparta. I kicked for a job at the shoe shops, but failed to land; but got information that there was a shoemaker at Angelo, a village about two and a half miles out, that wanted somebody about like me, so I went out and got the job, at eight dollars a month and board and washing, with a Vermont Yankee by the name of Dorwin. Daake did not get a job at blacksmithing, his trade, but went to work on a farm at better wages. The people that I got with were mighty nice to me. I worked for wages until Christmas, when work always got very slack at that time, as the boot-making season was then over-men and boys nearly all wore home-made boots in the winter time. I then made an arrangement to work mornings and evenings after school hours and nights for my board and washing, and started into school. A man by the name of Sheppard was the teacher, and he certainly was a fine fellow and a fine teacher. I had fine advantages up to the time that we left Guttenberg, when I was twelve years old, but did not go to school any more

until I started at Angelo, a period of three years, so, of course I was more or less rusty in the studies that I had been over. I commenced in my arithmetic (Ray's Third) in long division and, with the knowledge I had. I mastered it in about eight weeks and could work about every problem in the book. I doubt whether many ever made such progress as I did in the eight or nine weeks that I went to school to Mr. Shephard. I was very largely indebted to him, as he would often come to our shop after supper and help me with my lessons, especially arithmetic, and would have me come to his home Sundays and would help me. Of course, I then appreciated the advantages of an education. School closed about the 1st of March. At that time there was a recruiting officer at Sparta, recruiting for the U. S. Quartermaster Department, enlisting men for SIX months. My teacher, Mr. Shephard and several of the older boys, with whom I had gone to school and myself enlisted, among others. In a few days about forty of us were shipped out. I was having the mumps and felt anything but well and, as I had not been on a railroad train since I was a small child, I got seasick. When we transferred from one road to the other at Milwaukee for Chicago, it was snowing hard; and the way I was feeling made the beginning of my service for Uncle Sam pretty hard. The weather was better at Chicago, and by the time we got to St. Louis it was fine; here we were quartered at 105 North Broadway for some time. They gave us plenty to eat, but we slept on the bare floor, and we had to answer roll call at "Oak Hall" somewhere down on 4th Street once a day; Capt. Diamond was in charge. There must have been a hundred or two of us there when we first landed, but soon they commenced leaving; somebody would come along- and pick out a bunch that he thought suitable for what he wanted them, and they would leave. Soon the Angelo crowd was picked, except myself; the fellow said he could not use me, as I was too small. I wanted to go, but that did no good, so I was left. Along about the first of April I was detailed, among others, to take a boat load of cavalry horses to Memphis, Tennessee; we were at Memphis the 5th and 6th. On this trip I saw one person that I had known at Guttenberg, Iowa; it was George Luther, who belonged to the 16th U. S. artillery came on the boat and went as far as Hickman, Ky. On this trip I saw the fortifications and where the fighting had been going on at Bird's Point, Island No 10 and other places along the river that had become historical during the war. We returned to St. Louis and must have gotten back there about the 10th; went back to our old quarters. While in St. Louis we saw some gun boats that had gotten pretty far up the river; the stage of the river was good and a fair sized ocean vessel could have made its way as far as St. Louis. I remember that the gun boats were considered quite a sight, and many people visited the wharves to see them. I also attended a meeting, held in the 2nd Baptist Church, at which Gen. Schofield was the star, for the purpose of raising funds for the sick and wounded.

Soon after we returned to St. Louis, the scrubs that were left were sent to Springfield, Missouri. We were to receive \$25.00 a month, but could draw no pay until we got an assignment. We camped at the Berry Springs. In a few days we were put to outfitting a wagon train; there were supposed to be about twenty wagons in a train. The officer in charge was a wagon master; sometimes he had an assistant. The teams consisted of six mules, driven with one line (a check line), and the driver rode the lead wheel mule. The most of the mules that we got out of the corral were rather scrubby and evidently had never worked much, if any, on a government wagon. The six that I got were rather a sorry lot and, evidently, were like myself- without experience in that business, as I had been in Iowa and Wisconsin since my childhood, where you seldom saw a mule, or mule team, and never a six mule team, driven with a check line, at any rate. The first trip, the latter part of April or the first days of May. our train

started north for forage; we were either destined for Polk or Hickory County for corn. I got along fairly well until we got 10 miles this side (north) of Springfield ; there we struck the biggest hill that we had so far encountered, but it was not thought necessary to lock the wheels of the wagon. Those ahead of me seemed to get down the hill in fairly good shape, but my wheelers would not hold back a pound, and we got down to the foot of the hill, mules, wagon and myself all in a -pile, but nobody and nothing hurt. We got strung out again and nothing more very eventful happened on the trip: We must have been gone a week or ten days, as we did not make more than fifteen or twenty miles a day. The second day out we passed through Bolivar; that was the first time I saw the town and I was rather favorably impressed with the town and country around. We made numbers of foraging trips up through Polk and Hickory counties, and one through Osceola, St. Clair County during the time I was teaming at Springfield. In June we went with quite a command down into Arkansas' at Bentonville the command had quite a little brush with some Confederates – took a few prisoners, and probably one or two killed and some wounded. Here the major portion of the command left us; but a small detail and several wagons, among the number the one I was driving, were sent to Fayetteville, Ark., under a flag of truce, to bring out soldiers that had been wounded at Prairie Grove and left at Fayetteville, of which the Confederates were at that time, in possession. We got to Elm Springs a little before night; and the command camped on the hill this Side. I went down to the spring to get water to get supper for our mess; just as I got down there a Confederate company came up the road and was right on me before I knew it, and I don't know that I ever felt much more spotted in my life. The officer in command rode up and asked where the command was, and I told him they were on top of the hill; the camp could be seen from where we were and I pointed to it. The flag of truce was displayed, so he went or sent up there, and soon afterward they disappeared. They acted like perfect gentlemen; I don't know to what command they belonged. The next day we went on to Fayetteville; at first we left the wagons some distance out and went to town afoot. I left clothes in the wagon; they said everything would be perfectly safe, as no one would, dare to molest anything under a flag of truce, but, when I got back, my clothes were gone just the same; flag of truce or no flag of truce, thieves worked Just the same. Among other things, I lost a fine brown broadcloth coat; well, the color suited a Confederate better than a Federal anyway, so I suppose it was all right. On our return trip we were loaded with sick and wounded. After returning to Springfield, we made several foraging trips into Polk and Hickory counties. On the 4th of July there was a grand review; it was a very hot day, and numbers of soldiers were overcome with heat. On the 5th several thousand started south; our train was sent with supplies and baggage as far as Cassville. There they took all of our good teams, mine among the number, and turned over to us the old broken-down regimental teams. By this time I had a good team, and well trained; the way we got good teams in part was that every once in a while someone would quit, or, for some other reason, a team would be turned over to the Quartermaster, and, as a mule was a mule, when a team was to be turned in, we would take out the best and put in our worst, and, in that way and by taking good care of my team, I had gotten a fairly, well-trained one; so, when they took my fine team and Ixn.ve me an old broken-down one, I was very much mortified and told them I would drive the old crow-bates back to Springfield, but would not drive any longer; so, when we got back there, I got my time and drew my money. No question about my enlistment was raised, any more than the Quartermaster asked me what I was going to do; and I told him I was going to inlist. At that time Col. Cloud, who had been post commander, had gotten permission to raise three new companies to fill up

the 2nd Kansas Cavalry. The way it came about that the regiment was three companies short was that originally the regiment was an infantry regiment, but, after the battle of Wilson Creek and after the time of most of the original enlistments had expired. The regiment was re-organized as a cavalry regiment. At that time Company B of every cavalry regiment had charge of the Howitzers and, therefore, had more or less artillery training. So, sometime perhaps in 1862; the original Company B was detailed to take charge of some battery and was sent east of the river and assigned to some other command; and, as an infantry regiment only had ten companies and a cavalry had twelve, this left the regiment three companies short. Just at the time I was discharged as a teamster, a recruiting office was opened at Springfield to recruit new Company B. On the 14th of July, 1863, I presented myself for enlistment. When I went into the office the regular recruiting officer (E. S. Stover, afterwards my captain) was not in, but Rug Bules, a sergeant from Company H, was in charge. I told him what I wanted to do and he told me to have a seat. That the officer was out, but would be in soon; so I waited. Soon Stover came in, and the sergeant introduced me and told him what I wanted; he scanned me closely – I was only sixteen years old and small to my age, so he said that I was too small and too young to begin the company with, as I was the first recruit to enlist in the new company. I at once commenced an argument with him, told him I had been driving six mules for several months, and that a fellow that could drive a six-mule team surely could ride a horse and carry a sabre, carbine and revolver. My argument prevailed, and I was accepted. The first service performed was to go out with Sergeant Bules on recruiting service to Polk County; we were up here several days, and were at the homes of several who afterwards enlisted in the company. The company, as enlisted, camped at Fort No.4, located about where the South Street Christian Church now stands. We drilled considerably, but did no other service of consequence until the Shelby raid, about the first of October. When word came that Shelby had been at Neosho and burned the Court House and was moving northeast, our captain got orders for our company to get two sections of a battery out of the arsenal, which was at a church on South Street near where we were camped. We got the four pieces. Horses and equipment and, with other commands, started in pursuit; and fell in behind him at Stockton, where we got early in the morning, while the old Court House was still burning. From there we went to Humansville, and from there to Quincy; we camped here. The next morning the command divided, a part, with one section of our battery, going north to Warsaw, and the other went to Hermitage and from there to Buffalo. Capt. Stover, for whom I was acting as orderly, was with this latter command; we remained in Buffalo a couple of days, and then got orders to go to Bolivar. We got here a little after noon, and camped in a fine grove of native timber on Block 5 of the original town. Between ten and eleven o'clock that night we got orders to go to Greenfield. We got away about eleven o'clock, and got to Greenfield about good daylight. We unlimbered and planted one piece on each street going out on the south side of the square, as though we expected Shelby's men to attack us, when they were running for dear life to get away; about three hundred of them passed about three miles south of town, going west. That night we got orders to go to Mount Vernon. We got there the next morning; here we abandoned the chase, and went back to Springfield and turned in the artillery.

The company was then fully organized, and those that did not have private horses were furnished government mounts' and on the 1st day of November we were ordered to join the regiment at Fort Smith, Ark. We did not remain at the fort long, but were at Waldron and scouting during most of the winter; and it was a wet, cold and disagreeable winter, one of the worst ever known in the history of

the country. Sometimes one detail would be on picket duty for 10 days or 2 weeks at a time. Toward spring- of 1864 we returned to Ft. Smith. In the latter days of March we were ordered south to form a junction with Gen. Steele, who was in command of the Seventh Army Corps. Gen. John M. Thayer was in command of the division that started from Fort Smith, of which the 2nd Kansas and my company was a part. While at Fort Smith, I was detailed as orderly at post headquarters; it was a service that I very much disliked-entirely too much red tape to suit me. The march on this trip was not very event-ful until we got to the little Missouri River bottoms, except that it was wet and muddy nearly all the way. When we got to these bottoms, we had to pass over a roadway of corduroy; the bottom seemed to be of quick-sand and, if anything got off of the made roadway, it soon sank out of sight. I saw a horse soon go out of sight. We formed a junction, on Prairie D'Ann near the river, with Steele; the armies were in line of battle, the Confederates on one side of the prairie and our command on the other; and during the balance of the day that we got there and that night, there was cannonading across the prairie from both sides. Here I met my cousin, William Seemann, who belonged to the 9th Wisconsin Infantry, the second person that I met that I had known before the War. This was on April 10, 1864. On the morning of the 11th our entire corps was marshalled in battle array on our side of the prairie. I think the commanding officers knew that the Confederates had withdrawn. After this demonstration, we headed for Camden, and were attacked in the rear. It turned out to be quite an engagement, but the enemy was driven off, and nothing very eventful happened until we got to Camden. Our division got to Camden on April 16th. There was neither feed nor provision, of any consequence, at Camden. .On the morning of the 17th a forage train of one hundred seventy-five wagons was started to the neighborhood of Poison Springs. The escort, all together, amounted to something over a thousand men; there was a small detail from my company. On the 18th, after 'the train was loaded and had started on its return, it was attacked by a strong force under Generals Marmaduke; Cabell and Maxey, with twelve pieces of artillery, numbering over three thousand 'men. The train was lost, together with one section of the 2nd Indiana Battery. I was on picket that night on the road on which many of the stragglers, came in. On the 20th a train of two hundred wagons was start~4 for Pine Bluff; this train was intercepted at Mark's Mill, and the major portion of the escort and the train lost. . This put things in such a condition that we were compelled to return to the Arkansas River. The retreat was commenced on the night of the 26th, closely followed by the commands of General Price and Kirby Smith, who had driven back Banks on the Red River, and the whole force was then turned onto Steele. We were out of anything to eat and out of forage; all we had was beef, without salt. At .Jenkins' Ferry, on the Saline River, our command was overtaken. What trains we had left, and the artillery, and in fact everything, had to crossing a pontoon bridge; the trains and most of the cavalry were crossed during the night. The next morning the Confederates attacked in force; and, after engagements that lasted between three and four hours and in which the loss was very heavy on both sides, the Confederates were driven back, and the balance of the command crossed safely. Considering the number engaged, the loss in killed and wounded was as great as any battle during the war. In this engagement my cousin, William Seemann was wounded, but I did not find it out until we got to Little Rock. The next day we were met by a supply train from Little Rock, after which we fared very well for rations. Gen. Thayer's division did not remain long at Little Rock, but went back to Fort Smith; got there sometime in May, or about two months after we left. We remained there the balance of the year. Nothing very eventful happened until August. There was a detail to escort a refugee train to Fayetteville. I fell into

line early on the morning of the 11th; the first eight men, including Sergeant Hinkle. Were detailed as advanced guard. We took what was known as Lee's Creek Road, which went around the mountain rather than over it. The road was dug out on the upper side, so that there was a bank of perhaps three four feet. The brush was very thick so that it was impossible to see any distance. When we got to this very thick brush, I remarked to the Sergeant who was in the file just in front of me and on the right hand side, while I was on the left, that that was certainly as fine a place for bush-whacking as I had ever seen. The Sergeant did not get to reply before a volley was fired into us, and the Sergeant and two others were killed and two wounded, besides several horses killed and wounded. I was on the side next to them, but did not get a scratch, although there were several bullet holes through my clothing; I tumbled down the mountain, and lost my horse, gun and pistol. After we got to the foot of the hill where the main escort was, the command was dismounted and we deployed and went up the mountain afoot; but, when we got there, the bushwhackers were gone, having robbed those that were killed of their belongings. I recovered my horse, gun and pistol. There must have been forty in the squad that fired into us from the ambush; they had built a small stone wall and fired from that, at a distance not to exceed forty feet; and how anyone escaped is an enigma. Those that were killed had from five to eight wounds each. After we got back to Fort Smith, the Government took over all of our private horses. In September the time of the 2nd Indiana Battery (Raabs) was out, and they were discharged; and my company B was detailed to take charge of the two sections that were left. We went into winter quarters and built some lunettes. There was nothing of importance transpired that fall and winter except that we were kept on the qui vive on account of the Price raid. He crossed the Arkansas River quite a distance below Fort Smith in going north, and quite a distance above in going back; the command was kept in readiness all the time to march on a moment's notice, but was never called out. After Price went bank, a part of Gen. Blunt's command came to Fort Smith; I heard Blunt and Col. Moonlight make speeches, telling of the raid. It was while building winter quarters that I had three fingers on my right hand badly lacerated.

In February, 1865, we took the four pieces to Little Rock and, after remaining there a short time, turned them into the arsenal. We were then moved to Conway, up the river about sixty five miles, and were there when the news came of Lee's surrender and of Lincoln's assassination. Soon after this we were moved by boat to Fort Gibson, 1. T" where we were drilled in infantry drill by a French general, who spoke very broken English. There were lots of Indians here; quite an army was also gathered, as it was understood to move against Dick Taylor, who had not surrendered, but soon did so. On the 22nd day of June, 1865, we were mustered out, and soon afterwards started for Lawrence, Kansas, where we were finally discharged on the 17th day of August, 1865. We got to Lawrence about the 10th of July, and I went to work at my trade in a day or two after we got there. I might add right here that I never saw the day after I enlisted that I would have taken a discharge until the war closed, although I saw hard service and short rations often.

BACK TO CIVILIAN LIFE

I worked at my trade in Lawrence at good wages until the early days in October. During the time I was there, there was a new hotel built by a man by the name of Wilkerson, who took a liking- to me and offered me the clerkship at a salary of \$75.00 a month and board; but there was to be a bar for guests,

kept in the office--not a saloon, and, rather than work where liquor was to be handled, I declined this flattering offer.

HUNTING A LOCATION

Having been in Bolivar several times during the war, and the fact that a number in my company were from Polk County, determined me to come to Bolivar to locate and set up in business, I left Lawrence about the 6th of October, going to St. Louis, where I bought about \$400 worth of tools and stock which I had shipped to Sedalia, with a view of coming here to locate. I got to Sedalia on a Saturday evening about supper time, went into the Parker house and got my supper, and then began to inquire about a way to get to Bolivar. I found out that the stage left as soon as my train arrived, and that there would not be another leave until Monday evening; and I found that the stage fare would be either \$9.00 or \$11.00, and hotel fare was \$3.00 a day, so I concluded I could make money to walk it. I found that it would be only about five miles farther to go by way of Osceola and, as some of the boys that had been in the service with me were there. I concluded to go that way. On Sunday morning I started afoot with my baggage. I got to Osceola Monday night after dusk. I could not raise anyone to ferry me across the river, so I stripped and forded it. I went to the home of Major Pugh, whose son, Tim, had been in the company with me. I told him of my plans and they persuaded me to locate in Osceola; so I sent and got my tools and stock, rented a room and started a business. The town and country had been nearly all destroyed and as there was already one shoemaker there and a better one than I was the business did not prove to be as good as I expected or thought it ought to be. After working there about six weeks. I concluded to load up and come to Bolivar which I did. I arrived here the latter part of November. I rented a room in which to work and stay from Mrs. Maloy who was running the hotel on the northwest corner of the Public Square. Bolivar was a great deal better town than Osceola; very little, if any property in the town had been destroyed during the war and the country around had not been nearly so badly torn to pieces as it had around Osceola. I picked up considerable work from the beginning, and did well.

ESTABLISHES A HOME

While at Osceola I mixed with the young people. I got acquainted with Lydia R. James, to whom I took a liking which ripened into something more; so, after coming to Bolivar, I went back to Osceola on visits quite frequently, considering the distance and the means of getting there (horseback). I went to school in the Old Academy a while during the winter. On Monday, the 21st day of May, 1866, we were married by a Justice of the Peace by the name of Clark, who was also a lawyer and a member of the firm of Burdette & Clark. I was there with a buggy, so we gathered up her belongings and came to Humansville, stopping that night with Mrs. Whillock, who was keeping the hotel: then arrived in Bolivar before noon Tuesday. In March before, I had changed my boarding place from Mrs. Maloy's to Asa Lee's, and my shop in with Jim Covington on the Public Square. We boarded until October, when we went to housekeeping; and everything that entered into a housekeeping outfit was very high. On July 31, 1867, my daughter, Mary, was born. Soon after her birth I bought a little home, going in debt for a part of it, and I have never been entirely out of debt since.

DECIDES TO PRACTICE LAW.

In the autumn of 1866, I bought a set of Chitty's Blackstone from M. Van Leaton and commenced the study of law. I read these through several times and practically memorized the analysis, and also read quite a number of other works on the law. In the meantime, I worked at my trade all the time in the winter season, often until eleven or twelve o'clock at night, and then read until th'ee or four o'clock in the morning. On November 7, 1869, Ott was born. On February 4, 1870, after an examination that was satisfactory to the examiners and to myself. I was admitted to practice law, by the late Judge B. H. Emerson, who paid me a nice compliment. An incident of my examination was that, after being quizzed by the lawyers present at the examination, the Judge took me in hand and asked me the meaning of quite a lot of Latin legal terms, and, as it happened, I answered all correctly; this seemed to impress the Judge very much. I did not pretend to be a Latin scholar; I think the facts were that the Judge and I had both gotten our knowledge largely from the same source. The General Statutes of 1865 contained a law glossary of several pages, giving definitions of all of the Latin terms used in the statute and probably all the Latin terms in general use in the practice of the law. I had looked over this glossary frequently and memorized most of the definitions, so, when he asked me about them, I gave them in the exact language as, doubtless, he had learned them; and, not knowing where I had obtained my knowledge he thought it wonderful. I guess I passed for more than I was worth. After my admission, I almost immediately gave up my work at the bench, and devoted my whole time to study.

About this time I traded the little home I bought when Mary was born for a span of horses, a hack and harness and a span of mules and harness and, I think, \$50.00 m money. The Hendricks' Addition had been platted and was sold, and I bought several lots. I traded the mules and harness for a half interest in a little grocery stock, thinking that might help to make me a living while I was getting a start, in the practice. I soon found that even this small business took entirely too much of my time from my studies, so I soon sold out, including the lots I had bought (mostly on, time) in the Hendricks' Addition" to the late W. C. Rittenhouse, at a very nice margin.' I bought the lot where I now live; and traded the team of horses, harness and hack in on' a six-room house that I built. I have lived on, this spot of ground since September; 1870, except a short time that I was moved out, by fire destroying my home, until it could be rebuilt in 1884. 'Having involved myself some in building the home and not realizing much out of the practice, I concluded in the fall of 1870 to work a little at my trade; and got a small room on the north side of the Square, and worked until after the holidays. Some thief broke into my place and stole a pair or two of boots and some of my tools and, thinking that the fellow must have thought that I ought to go out of the business, I quit and have never worked at it since, except for the novelty.

In 1871, I got my first important case. The Loftin heirs brought suit in ejectment against Bob Howe, for his farm of 280 acres a little south of Halfway. This is one among the best farms in the county. Waldo P. Johnson and Foster P. (Pap) Wright were the plaintiffs' lawyers, and had the reputation of being two of the very best in this state. Immediately after my employment, I went to work to look up the basis of plaintiffs' title. I found that the father of the Loftins had formerly owned the place, and that Howe's title came from an administration sale. According to the holding of the Supreme Court at that time, the sale was void and the plaintiffs were bound to recover unless something could be done. John W. Howe, Bob's father, had recovered a large judgment against the Loftin estate, only a small part of

which was paid, though final settlement had been made. I had the estate ordered into the hands of T. J. Poage, Public Administrator, who lived down on Sac River. I took a petition for the sale of land down to him and had, him swear to it, came back and got an order of publication and at the next term of the Probate Court got an order of sale; and the land was sold and Bob Howe became the purchaser and got his Administrator's Deed before the case came on for trial. I took care to see that the Administrator's proceedings were regular in all respects that every "i" was dotted and every "t" crossed. When the case came on for trial, I introduced the proceedings of the first sale, as also of the sale made after the suit was brought. I don't know just what view Johnson & Wright took of the case, but, after I got through with my argument, they declined to argue the case any farther, stating' that my argument covered every phase of the case and that nothing could be said. I have always thought that I made the best legal argument in this case that I made during my entire practice of about forty years. R. W. Fyan who I always thought was the best ablest Judge we had on the bench during my time, sat and listened to me for about two and one-half hours as though I was Solomon. I did not take anything for granted but argued every proposition in the case, a thing I could not have done in later years. There were, in fact, many novel and important questions involved in the case. It made my reputation as a real estate lawyer, that I afterword maintained fairly well. I expect I tried more real estate cases than any other lawyer in the state. There was a lot of real estate litigation, especially in Hickory County, and I was on one side or the other of nearly every case for forty years; numerous cases went to the Supreme Court.

I never sought the criminal business, but naturally drifted into it. I was engaged in thirteen murder cases: H. L. Maloch for killing Lowe, in Greene County; Simps Clark for killing Akard; Lawson Elliott for killing Steele; Fairlamb for killing Wells; Swingle for killing his brother; Brenner for killing Hager; Finney for killing McKensie; Gordon for killing White; and Copeland for killing Crane; the last eight cases being in Polk County. The following cases were in Hickory County: Lyman Stiltz for killing Moore; J. A. Downs and Zeke Cox for killing Mann; and Frank Crutsinger for killing Powell. All of them were either discharged for acquitted in the first instance, except Lyman Stiltz in Hickory County, who was on his first trial and before I was in the case, convicted and sentenced to ten years imprisonment in the penitentiary. His case was appealed, and reversed and remanded. I assisted in the defense in his second trial when he was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to pay a fine of \$100.00 and imprisonment in the county jail for three months. Lawson Elliott was first tried in Polk County, when I assisted in the defense and we had a hung jury, after which he took a change of venue to Dallas County, and I did not follow the case to that county but he was convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for ten years. Fairlamb was, on his first trial. Convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hung. The case was appealed to the Supreme Court, where I argued the case twice and got a reversal; and, upon his second trial, in Dallas County, where the case had gone on change or venue, he was acquitted. This is a precedent making case and is reported in the 121st Missouri Supreme Court Reports. Copeland was tried by a jury and there was a mistrial; a large majority of the jury wanted to acquit him, and finally eleven were said to have agreed to a verdict of a fine, but one held out for a penitentiary sentence. Before another trial, he plead guilty and was sentenced for two years. I had withdrawn from the case before this plea. The plea was made upon the understanding that he would be and was paroled. So that none of the thirteen ever served a term in the penitentiary, I also participated in two other killing cases in which the defendants were discharged. A history of these cases would be interesting, but I shall not use space to go into them. I have defended men for

every other crime in the calendar, and never but three served terms. I feel that this a remarkable record for one who never made any pretense as a criminal lawyer.

FOUGHT RAILROAD BONDS

The county court of this county in 1868 without a vote of the people subscribed \$250,000.00 to the Laclede and Ft. Scott R. R. to be spent on the construction of that road in Polk County but no work was to be done in this county until the road bed, bridges and culverts were completed in Laclede and Dallas counties to the Polk County line. But the company long before such completion did considerable work in this county and the county court actually issued \$33,500.00 in bonds. Sometime after the company claimed to have done about \$100,000.00 more work and appeared before the court and demanded that the court issue more bonds as a payment on the same. A. A. Underwood and myself appeared before the court and successfully resisted the further issuance of any more bonds. We appeared on our own behalf as taxpayer's and resisted on the ground first that the court had no right to make the subscription without a vote of the people authorizing the same and also that the order of subscription had not been complied with as the road bed and super-structure had not been completed to the Polk County line. The company and contractors thereupon commenced various suits against the county and in various places the court employed me and I conducted the defense in all the cases, this litigation in its various forms extended over a period of several years and finally got into the Supreme Court. I won out all the way through and saved the county from an enormous debt and from getting into the condition that Dallas and St. Clair got into.

In 1920 I opposed the \$716,000.00 bond issue and it was twice defeated. If it had carried with the other high taxes and the present 1921 panic it would all but have ruined' this county. I feel that in keeping the county from being overwhelmed with debt I have been of some service to the taxpayers.

THE SOUTHWEST BAPTIST COLLEGE

Next of importance in keeping the county from being burdened with debt, I regard my efforts in behalf of securing and maintaining the Southwest Baptist College at Bolivar. In m~ judgment it has done more to keep Bolivar on the map than any other one thing or institution, although it has had sore trials.

In. 1878 to young men, J. R. Maupin and A. S. Ingman started a private school at Lebanon, Mo. After Conducting the school there during the school year of 1878 and 1879 and looking over the field in southwest Missouri, they concluded that the Baptists needed an institution of learning in this territory. At the Southwest Missouri Baptist convention on November 8th, 1878, Rev. Jehu Robinson was elected president of the board and T. S. Lewis secretary; Rev. J. R. Maupin president of the college faculty. These gentlemen set to work to find a location for the contemplated institution, visiting a number of the smaller cities of this part of the state and to induce the different points to bid for its location. President Maupin visited Bolivar on two or three occasions. The board called a meeting for January 30th, 1879, at Strafford, Greene County. Bolivar had raised a subscription of about \$10,000 and also offered the site where the college is now located of six acres. O. D. Knox, Major A. C. Lemmon, A. J. Hunter, Henderson Boone, T. H. B. Dunnegan and myself and probably some others whose names I cannot now recall were appointed a committee to present the claims of Bolivar at the Strafford

meeting. It was intended that Knox was to make the principal speech but he either was sick or absent from home so the committee devolved that duty on me. As it was winter and the roads were bad, we went in a four-horse wagon by way of Springfield. The board was composed of venerable looking men. I cannot recall all their names but Jehu Robinson presided. Others that were there were Rev. James Schofield, Geo. Mitchell, B. McCord Roberts. It was an august looking body of men such a body as I had never previously appeared before. The convention lasted two or three days. Our committee returned to Springfield at night. We secured the location for Bolivar at the same meeting. After the location was decided our plans were made for the building and a committee appointed to look after that. Soon after that President Maupin handed me the articles of association and I prepared the papers and secured the incorporation; under the law at that time a circuit judge could grant such an order in vacation and Judge Fyan granted this one in vacation. The College has worked under that charter until the year 1921 when I aided in securing a new charter.

When the school year of 1879 and 1880 commenced in September, 1879, the building was not completed and I rented them the old Bolivar Hotel on the northeast corner of the public square and the first term was held there. I have been the legal adviser and conducted all of the litigation the college has ever had successfully, notably that with William Jewell and the colored college of Macon, Mo.

ACTIVE PUBLIC CAREER

I have always taken an active part in public affairs. In my early career would be glad to have had an office in the line of my profession. I was always a democrat but not of the ultra-variety. I was the first democratic nominee in Polk county after the office of prosecuting attorney was created in 1872, but was defeated in the election by 78 votes. I was the nominee for the same office once after that against my wishes. I told the people during the campaign I did not want the 'office still was only defeated in the election by 65 votes. I was also the democratic nominee for circuit judge but as the normal republican majority in Polk county since the Civil War has been from 200 to 1,000 and in the circuit from 1,500 to 4,000 there was little prospect of election. I was offered the nomination in one of the presidential elections as one of the electors-at-large but declined the honor on the ground that I did not have the time or the money to make the campaign that such an elector ought to make. Mr. John O'Day offered to put up the money but I could not permit that and could not spare the time. The only public office I ever held was that of a school director at three different times and alderman. Also, a member of the Library Board for a number of years and took an active part in the building of the splendid building on the southeast corner of the public square.

I have been engaged in almost all kinds of employment- worked in a saw mill, farmed 10 acres in 1860, On December 3rd, 1860, I was apprenticed to learn the shoe makers trade, worked at it until August, 1862, under my apprenticeship, and then ran away from it, but worked at the trade until I entered the government service about March 1st, 1863. After I was mustered out and before I was discharged on August 17th, 1865, I went to work at the trade again a few months at Lawrence, Kansas, a short time at Osceola, Mo., and at Bolivar, Mo, till 1870. After my admission to the bar I bought a half interest in a grocery store thinking that it would help me make a living for my family but I found it took too much time from my studies so I sold the business and devoted my entire time to my studies and the practice.

I engaged in the furniture business in partnership with the late Joel West and afterwards in the same and undertaking business by myself and with my son, Fred. We also handled a small line of jewelry. In the eighties and nineties I was in the general mercantile business in Bolivar and at Pittsburg, Mo. At Pittsburg we also handled farm implements, wagons, buggies and harness. I was in the drug business for a while. In the latter nineties Mr. Pufahl and I bought a controlling interest in the Bolivar Herald and ran the paper for about four years. He had charge of the business part and I of the editorial. The business was a success. The paper had a circulation of about 800 when we took it over. We increased it to about 1,400. It was about the best paying piece of property I was ever interested in. We sold it to Mr. F. L. Stufflebam after we had owned it about four years. It paid about 43 percent on the investment. We sold it as it took much of our time and attention from law practice in which we were engaged as partners for a period of about 25 years when I retired owing to my defective hearing. Our partnerships were most pleasant and as successful as well could be in a purely agricultural community. A number of the reforms advocated by the Herald during our management have found their way into law.

FRATERNITIES AND RELIGION

I became an Odd Fellow 60 years ago. Was initiated into Osage Lodge, No. 61, on the 16th day of June, 1868, and have retained my membership in this lodge ever since. Also a member of Bolivar Encampment, No. 127, since its organization being a charter member. Was a member at Springfield, Mo. before the camp was organized at Bolivar. I always took an active part in the order until my hearing got so bad I could not. I served in every station in both branches. I helped to organize a number of lodges in this part of the state. Have filled the various stations. I was a representative to the Grand Lodge the first time in 1874, and at various times since the last time in 1924 50 years after my first service and the only person that has up to the present time had that distinction. I also was a member of the A. O. U. W. for more than 27 years and a representative or an officer for 20 years of that time in the Grand Lodge passing through the chairs. I never united with any church though raised a Lutheran but have in a small way been a contributor to all the churches in the town. Am a firm believer in a Supreme Ruler and a future state, think there are lots of good people in all the churches and that all are aiming to the same end.

CHRONOLOGY

My father was born in 1822.

My mother was born in 1825.

They were of German and Polish descent.

They were married December 25th, 1845.

I was born December 8th, 1846.

My sister, Augusta, was born August 15th, 1852.

Otto L., my brother, was born February 13, 1855.

Fred who died in infancy in August 1857.

Father died May 5th, 1857.

Mother was remained in 1858 to Michael Zanter.

To this union three children were born.

Henry and Emma, twins, were born April 28th, 1859.

Gus was born March 5th, 1865.

Mother died November 13th, 1901.

I was married to Lydia R. James May 21st, 1866.

Four children were born to us.

Mary Frances Winn was born July 31st, 1867.

Ott L. was born November 7th, 1869.

Fred was born March 23rd. 1873.

Minnie was born May 4th, 1879.

The last three are dead.

Lydia died September 24th, 1879.

I was remarried to Bettie Munford February 6th, 1881, and who died October 24th, 1922.

Two children were born to us.

Theodora was born April 7th, 1884.

Munford was born February 28th, 1886.

Theodora died in infancy.

I was Post Commander of J. J. Gravely Post, No. 149, G. A. R., during the two years of the World War and since have been post adjutant.

Lydia James, my first wife, was born at New Paris, Preble County, Ohio. Her father was a native of Virginia and her mother of Ohio.

My second wife, Bettie E. Munford, was born in Kentucky but mainly raised at and near Clarksville, Tenn. Her mother's name was Embry. The families went from Virginia to Kentucky at an early day. The father was a lawyer but not in the active practice; was clerk of the Montgomery County, Tennessee, District Court for 20 years.

THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMINT OF JAMES MONROE WINN

I, James Monroe Winn of Chariton County being of sound mind and disposing memory do make and publish this my last Will and Testament as follows revoking all other.

Item First. I desire to make a full and satisfactory provision for my wife, Rebecca Parks Winn for and during her natural life or widowhood and in that view desire that none of my household or kitchen furniture, stock or farming utensils of all kinds or any of personal property on the farm be sold but that same shall remain in the possession of my wife for her use and benefit and for the use and benefit of such of the children as may remain with her to manage the same in all respects as if I had the control myself and in order to enable her to live. I desire that she shall use and cultivate all of the lands which is attached to the farm lying to the South of the road leading from Roanoke to Switzers Mill. I give and bequeath to my said wife also the following named slaves to-wit; A negro woman named Kitty, and her children Floy and Ninny, negro man named Simeon, negro man named David, negro woman named Polly and a negro woman named Maria, a negro girl named Delia; also the use and benefit of the sum of Eight Hundred dollars all of which property I desire my wife to have and to hold while she may use for the benefit of herself and children remaining with her, and in case she should make advancement in life to all of the children out of this fund, it must be done by hand and with advice of my executors and the sum advanced charged on distribution to such child. And whereas the tract of land on which we reside of almost One Hundred and Forty Seven acres was given by her father jointly to her and me and in case she survives me will be her absolute property, subject to her own disposal it is my wish and desire in the event she makes during her life any disposition of said land so as to advance any one of the children so advanced, shall receive that much less my estate, it being my will and desire that all of my children hereafter mentioned shall share equally in my estate including what my wife may choose to give out of the joint property.

Item 2nd. I have heretofore given Mary E Walton, wife of Anthony Walton, and to my daughter Sarah M formerly wife of William Harvey, deceased, who has died leaving several children to-wit; Richard J Harvey, Rebecca J Harvey, only heirs all the portion of my estate that I intended for the said Mary E Walton and the said children of my daughter Sarah M shall receive no part of my estate.

Item 3rd. I desire that the following children shall have an equal share of my estate including advancements which I may make in my life-time and such as I may bequeath to them by this will to-wit; Richard J Winn, Hampton B Winn, Wm Winn, John P Winn, Benjamin F Winn, James M Winn, Leonidas B Winn, Susan M Winn and Martin S Winn, the advancements I have made in my lifetime I have charged against each of the children in my book kept for the purpose, but the negro men on hand I wish to be divided and charged as follows, to Richard J a negro girl named Mary, valued at four hundred dollars; to John P Winn a negro woman named Jane and the children Ben and Surline, all valued at Six hundred dollars, to Benjamin F Winn a woman named Christina and child Betty valued at Five Hundred dollars, to Leonidas B Winn a negro girl named Sarah and a boy named Scott valued at Eight Hundred dollars; to Susan M Winn a woman named Ann and three children, Jerusah, Unice,

Oliver, valued at One Thousand dollars; to Martin S Winn a boy named Allen and a girl named Julia valued at Eight Hundred dollars; to John P Winn I also give all that part of my land adjoining the farm that lies North of the road leading from Roanoke to Switers Mill containing about One Hundred and Forty-two acres valued to him at One Thousand dollars.

Item 4th. My executors are to collect and distribute the amount that may be due me using the money on the bonds and notes so as to equalize the portions due to each of my children above named and if my executors and wife – children can agree they may divide the bonds and notes without collecting them.

Item 5th. I appoint my sons Richard J Winn and John P Winn the executors of this my Last Will and Testament and the Guardians and Curators of my minor children and they shall take charge of the property so divided to my minor children and as such they may be entitled to on distribution and hire the negroes, loan out the money on the best terms they can for the use of the children until they become of age or until my daughter marries if she should before her twenty-first year.

Item 6th. In the event of the death without children of any of the said children before the property is distributed, the share or portion devised to such child so dying or to which he or she may be entitled on distribution shall be divided among the surviving of the Winn children herein provided for.

Item 7th. After the death of my wife I desire that the property of my estate devised to her which is undisposed of and unused by her shall be equally divided among my said nine children or their descendants, taking into consideration advancements made by me and her in our lifetime and bequeaths made by each of us by way of advancements so as to make this portion of farm not owned jointly by myself and wife that lies south of the road above named shall be allotted to my son John F Winn in case he is living, or has children in case of death and valued to him at same rate as the land above bequeathed to him and in the event of his death before his mother without children then that portion of land may be sold by executors, the proceeds divided as other portions of my estate.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal this the 9th day of October AD 1862.

James Winn (Seal)

Attested in the presence of the testator and each other: David Gooch, Thomas Shackelford, and John Hooten.

Whereas, I, James Winn of the county of Chariton in the state of Missouri hath made and published my last will and testament bearing date on the 9th day of October 1862 and in my said will hath devised to James Winn, to John Winn and Benjamin F Winn, Leonidas B Winn, Susan M Winn, Martin S Winn, certain negroes therein named in my said will, now I the said James Winn being desirous of altering my said will so far as related to the children herein named, it is my desire and will that the negroes mentioned in my will devised to the above named children shall be and remain under the control of my executors named in my will for the space of two years and then the negroes therein named shall be equally divided with the said John P Winn, Benjamin F Winn, James M Winn, Leonidas B Winn, Susan M Winn, Martin S Winn and again it is my desire that the negro girl named Mary devised to Richard J Winn, my son, shall remain in the hands of the executors also for the space of two years and the said

Richard J Winn to take her at her appraised value and again it is my will and desire that when my executors shall pay John P Winn, Benjamin F Winn, James M Winn, Leonidas P Winn, Susan M Winn and Martin S Winn their portion as directed in my will so as to make them equal with my other set of children the sum shall be paid in gold and silver so far as the same will go that may be on hand or in my possession at the time of my death, and I do ratify and confirm my said will in everything except where the same is hereby revoked and altered as aforesaid.

In Witness Whereof, I, said James Winn have to this codicil set my hand and seal this 17th day of March 1864.

James Winn (Seal)

Signed and sealed and published by the said James Winn as and for a codicil to be annexed to and to be considered as a part of his last Will and Testament in the presence of us who have subscribed our names in his presence as witnesses.

James Wallace
S F Wallace

State of Missouri as County of Chariton. I, E A Holcomb, Clerk of the County Court of the county of Chariton aforesaid, hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the will and codicil made by James Winn. In Witness hereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said County Court at office this 16th day of May 1864.

E A Holcomb, Clerk

(Seal) By M M Holcomb, Deputy

In Chariton County Court, November 6th 1865.

Proof being made to the court that the will of James Winn, deceased has been properly probated and that the original will together with the probate was destroyed in September AD 1864, theretofore, it is ordered that a copy of said will be substituted and placed of record in lieu of the original will and copy thereof to be delivered to the executor. A true copy of the order. Attest: E A Holcomb, Clerk of the said court under his hand and the seal of said court on this 6th day of November 1865.

E A Holcomb, Clerk

(Seal) By H H Mann, DC

State of Missouri, as, County of Chariton, I, H C Minter, Judge and Ex-Officio Clerk of the aforesaid hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the last will and testament of James Winn deceased, with codicil thereto attached as the same appears on file and of record in my office. In Testimony whereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed the seal of said court, at office, this 26th day of April 1867.

(Seal) H C Minter, Judge of Probate

GUN BATTLE WITH MENDO DEPUIES REMEMBERED

A STORY OF GEORGE FREDERICK WINN

by David Torres – Independent Coast Observer – 9/25/2014

On an August Saturday night 54 years ago, Mendocino Sheriff's Deputy Erwin 'Butch' Carlstedt was on patrol in downtown Point Arena when he received a call from Sonoma County dispatch advising that a home invasion suspect was headed north from Jenner in a stolen car.

Carlstedt sped down Hwy. 1 through Gualala, where fellow Deputy Charles 'Dick' Huls saw his flashing lights and joined in the chase. Carlstedt reached Stewarts Point, where the fan belt on his 1958 Chevy patrol car blew. Huls arrived minutes later, and before they could set up a roadblock they saw a vehicle, matching the description of the stolen car, coming down Skaggs Springs Road.

Unbeknownst to the deputies, the home invasion suspect was San Quentin escapee George F. Winn. When Winn spotted the patrol cars, he pulled off the road in front of an old barn and rolled to a stop. Huls drove up just yards from the car, saw that the suspect had a rifle in hand and ordered Winn to drop his weapon and get out of the car with his hands up.

Winn had been on the lam since Aug. 2, after escaping a work detail outside the walls at San Quentin. He had been living rough and foraging for food when, on Aug. 13, he came upon Stella and Larry Von Arx of Jenner, who were preparing to sit down for Saturday night dinner.

The couple were waiting for their sons when suddenly the kitchen door opened and a ragged-looking Winn broke in yelling, "Don't move; don't move," while thrusting an eight-inch hunting knife toward Larry. He ordered them to a back room, where Winn found Von Arx's rifle. "When are your boys getting home?" he asked, making it apparent he had been watching the house for some time.

The Von Arx teenage sons, Victor and Bill, soon arrived with their friends Donald Lang and Leslie and Dave Nelsen, who were sent into the same room. "There are too many of you to kill," said Winn, then demanded food, saying he had not eaten for days.

Larry Von Arx talked Winn out of taking hostages, telling him that the sheriff's office was a good half hour away in Guerneville, and gave him the keys to the family Ford. Von Arx called the sheriff as soon as Winn left.

At the Hwy. 1 roadblock, the suspect finally agreed to get out of his car, then fired at the two deputies as Carlstedt ran toward him. Carlstedt felt a bullet whiz past his head as he dropped to the ground. Huls fired a slug from his shotgun that put a hole in the back window of Winn's getaway car. When Winn dropped down to the ground in front of his car Huls fired another shotgun blast, hitting Winn in the knee. Both deputies began firing their handguns. Eventually Carlstedt hit Winn in the top of the head, killing him on the spot.

The deputies had no idea the suspect they had stopped was a prison escapee, and it would be 12 hours before an identification was made. They discovered Winn was doing time for the attempted murder of two police officers in Los Angeles, something he had bragged about to the Von Arx family.

Huls died in 1979, having served the South Coast community as a Mendocino County Sheriff's Deputy for many years and later one of the first security guards at The Sea Ranch.

Carlstedt worked for Mendocino County until 1966, was one of the first sergeants in Ukiah and moved on to Sonoma County where he was the Sonoma Coast Sheriff Deputy covering Valley Ford to the Gualala River. He later worked homicide and narcotics before retiring in 1984. Today he lives with his wife Cheri Ann in Point Arena. Now 81 years old, he still enjoys a good game of golf.

(An un-bylined story in the August 15, 1960 edition of the San Rafael Daily Independent Journal provides additional details.)

Quentin escapee shot fatally after terrorizing family. Holds seven persons hostage, dies in fight with deputies.

A ragged and half-starved San Quentin prison fugitive died in a gunfight with Sheriff's deputies early yesterday a few hours after he had invaded a home and held seven persons hostage for more than two hours while he wolfed down stew and potatoes.

George F. Winn, 33, who fled the prison ranch just outside San Quentin on August 2, charged into the Larry Von Arx home at Jenner, Sonoma County, Saturday night, brandishing a 10 inch knife. "Do what I say or I'll kill you — I've killed before," he snarled.

"He just rapped on the kitchen door and came on in," said Von Arx, a lumber hauler. "He stuck this knife in my back and said he wanted something to eat. Told us he'd been living on water and a little raw fish for over a week."

Stew, Potatoes: "The wife fed him what the boys would have had for supper, stew and potatoes. The boys missed their supper because they were late." 15 minutes later, the two Von Arx sons, Victor, 18, and Bill, 16, entered the house. The captives were joined ten minutes later friends David Nelson, 15, his brother Leslie, 16, and Don Lang, 15.

"The fellow told us he'd been in a lot of trouble for many years," Von Arx said. "He told us he got a couple of deputies and they didn't scare him none."

Watching House: "He told us he'd been watching our house from the hills all day long. He knew one of my boys had been out hunting all day with our deer rifle and the other had gone shooting birds with a .22. He said he picked our house because he knew we had guns inside. He grabbed that deer rifle and a box of ammunition and he was going to take the Nelson boy within but we talked him out of it. We told him he wasn't taking anybody with him but to take the car if he wanted. That's what he did. But he made the wife pick up a whole sack full of groceries first. Sandwiches, canned meat, that kind of stuff."

Rips Telephone: Winn ripped the telephone from the wall and fled north in the family car. But he missed another phone in the house. Von Arx called the Sonoma County Sheriff's office and an all-points bulletin was issued.

Winn's northbound car was spotted at 12:40am by Mendocino Deputy Sheriff Richard Huls as it approached the intersection of Highway 1 and Scaggs Spring Road at Stewart's Point in Sonoma

County. Winn lept from the stolen car and ran into a field. Huls shouted that he was a deputy and to come out with hands up. The answer was a shot which narrowly missed him.

Shot In Head: At this moment a second Mendocino Deputy, Irving Carlstead, pulled up. The two fired at Winn, fatally wounding him in the head. A second bullet hit him in the left leg. Winn died less than two hours later without regaining consciousness and before a summoned ambulance arrived from Guerneville.

Winn was serving a five-year to life term for robbery and assault with the intent to commit murder. A minimum-security prisoner, Winn apparently had climbed over a low wire fence that surrounds the prison's ranch area to escape.

ARTHUR LEROY TRENAM'S PARENTS WERE SWEETHEARTS FOR LIFE TRAGETY'S IMPACT ON LOVE

Daniel Harvey Trenam and Mary M. Stanley were married for 63 years. A relationship celebrated in a newspaper article. So, how is it when a child sees this example of love and companionship they choose to do the opposite? When tragedy struck Arthur Leroy Trenam's, it had an impact on his commitment to love.

Daniel Harvey Trenam was born and raised in New York City and moved to Wisconsin with his family as a teen around 1865. Mary Stanley was born in North Carolina and moved to Wisconsin with her family, as a child, in 1849. Somehow their paths crossed and they were married August 30, 1868. They started their family of six children that next year, in 1869. In 1870, they had their second child, Arthur Leroy Trenam.



In 1899, when Arthur was 29 years old, he married Grace May Foote who was just 21 years old. Arthur and Grace moved to Blaine, Idaho and had four children, the last being Margaret who was the mother of Donald Stanley Maxwell and James Arthur Maxwell. Arthur's daughter Margaret and her two sons all had marriages that lasted throughout their lives as well. But Arthur's life was going to take an unfortunate turn for the worse.



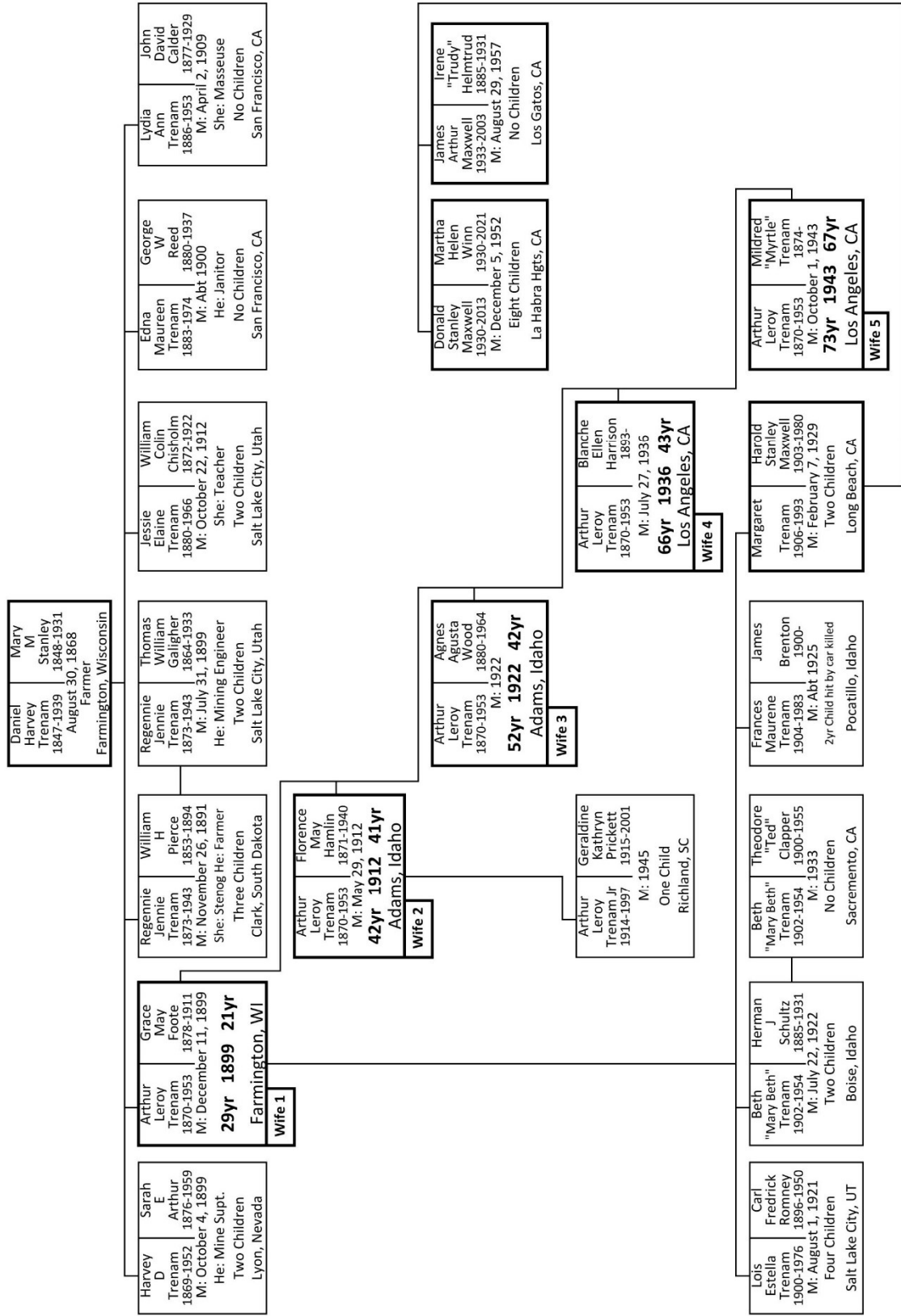
In 1911, five years after the birth of Margaret, Grace fell sick with a gastrointestinal illness eventually killing her with fatal case of peritonitis. She died at the young age of 33, leaving Arthur alone to care for their four children. At this point in his life, he was working as a Real Estate Agent, heartbroken at the loss of his wife, his love and his relationship.

One year later, in May of 1912, he married Florence May Hamlin who gave birth to Arthur's fifth child; Arthur Leroy Trenam Jr. They moved to Adams, Idaho which was just north of Blaine and Boise. While living in Adams he worked out of his own office as a Lawyer. And by 1920, all of his kids were at least teenagers, with the exception of little five year old Arthur. But at some point after 1920, Arthur's relationship with Florence ended and he met Agnes Augusta Wood.

Agnes and Arthur married in 1922 and moved to Los Angeles, California where Arthur worked as the manager of a grocery and butcher shop. In the 1930's, Arthur started working as a Commissioner in the Federal Court system and his relationship with Agnes ended. He met Blanche Ellen Harrison and they were married in July of 1936.

By 1940, Arthur was single again, living as a lodger in the home of the Leeds family. In the early 1940's, Arthur met Mildred or "Myrtle" and were married in October of 1943. Arthur passed February 2nd 1953 living out his final days in Long Beach, California, probably with his daughter Margaret, her husband Harold and their two sons, Donald and James.

Arthur Leroy Trenam - Tragedy's Impact on Love



Arthur Leroy Trenam – Tragedy's Impact on Love

ABOUT THE WESTERN STATES MARRIAGE RECORD INDEX
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Details For Marriage ID#5567

Groom Last Name:	TRENAM
Groom First Name:	Arthur L.
Groom Residence:	Lost River, Blaine County
Bride Last Name:	FOOTE
Bride First Name:	Grace M.
Bride Residence:	Topeka, Kansas
Place:	Challis
Date:	11 Dec 1899
County of Record:	Custer
State:	Idaho
Volume:	1
Page:	64

375-101-044-814

STATE OF IDAHO BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS
CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH

Form V. S. No. 11-C-Rev. 11-14-18

County of Washington City of Heppner Registration District No. 6 File No. 26938

Sex of Child: Male Registered on: 12/11/1899 Registered No. 76

Full Name of Child: Arthur Leroy Trenam Jr.

Father: A. L. Trenam Mother: Florence Hamilton

Residence: Heppner Idaho Residence: Heppner Idaho

Color: White Age at last birthday: 44 Color: White Age at last birthday: 43

Birthplace: Milwaukee Wis Occupation: Soldier U.S.A.

Birthplace: Idaho Occupation: Wife

CERTIFICATE OF ATTENDING PHYSICIAN OR MIDWIFE

Dr. R. R. Heath

Detail Source

Name: Arthur Leroy Trenam
Gender: Male
Age: 65
Birth Date: abt 1871
Residence Date: Abt 1936
Residence Place: Los Angeles
Marriage Date: Abt 1936
Spouse: Blanche Harrison

Source Citation
Ventura County Star and the Ventura Daily Post and Weekly Democrat;
Publication Date: 24/ Jul/ 1936; Publication Place: Ventura, California, USA;
URL: <https://www.newspapers.com/image/628645185/?article=67e2534e-e164-4d74-bc3e-19eab9ba92ff/b97b2b58-e585-4250-be6f-47bbdbbf211b&focus=0.3865945,0.84128076,0.5066418,0.92587507&xid=3398>

U.S., City Directories, 1822-1995

Name: Arthur L. Trenam
Gender: Male
Residence Year: 1930
Street Address: 413 N Coro
Residence Place: Los Angeles, California, USA
Occupation: Grocer
Spouse: Agnes Trenam
Publication Title: Los Angeles, California, City Directory, 1930

385-27-002-660 DELAYED CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH

STATE OF IDAHO

REGISTRAR: MARGARET TRENAM
FATHER: ARTHUR LEROY TRENAM
MOTHER: GRACE FOOTE

APPROVED: Richard Anderson

DATE ISSUED: SEPT 27 1906

MARRIAGE LICENSE AND CERTIFICATE 3 1191

Know All Men by this Certificate, That any regularly ordained minister of the Gospel, authorized by the rights and usage of the church or denomination of Christians, Elders, or religious body of which he may be a member, or any Judge or Justice of the Peace, or competent officer to whom this may come, he not knowing of any lawful impediment thereto, is hereby authorized and empowered to solemnize the rite of matrimony between:

Arthur L. Trenam of Washington of the County of Washington State of Idaho
and Florence M. Hamilton of Portland of the County of Multnomah State of OREGON

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at Heppner, Ada County, Idaho this 20th day of May A. D. 19 1899.

Stephen Utter Recorder

I, E. D. Wright, a Clergyman residing at Heppner in the County of Ada in the State of Idaho, do certify that in accordance with the authority on me conferred by the above laws, I did on this 20 day of May in the year A. D. 19 1899, at Heppner in the County of Ada in the State of Idaho, solemnize the rite of matrimony between:

Arthur L. Trenam of Washington of the County of Washington of the State of Idaho
and Florence M. Hamilton of Portland of the County of Multnomah of the State of Oregon

WITNESSES my hand at the County aforesaid this 20th day of May A. D. 19 1899.

Janie L. Grimes E. D. Wright

U.S., Find A Grave Index, 1600s-Current

Name: Arthur Leroy Trenam
Gender: Male
Birth Date: 10 Nov 1870
Birth Place: Milwaukee, Milwaukee County, Wisconsin, United States of America
Death Date: 2 Feb 1953
Death Place: Long Beach, Los Angeles County, California, United States of America
Cemetery: Inglewood Park Cemetery
Burial or Cremation Place: Inglewood, Los Angeles County, California, United States of America
Has Bio? Y
Spouse: Agnes Augusta Trenam; Grace May Trenam
Children: Lois Estella Romney

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WWII SERVICE OF THEODORE "TED" WINN

On March 23, 1943, the 511th PIR closed at Camp Mackall, NC to join the 11th Airborne Division, under the command of Major General Joseph M. Swing. Following 17 weeks of Basic training, the 511th journeyed to the Fort Benning Parachute School for three weeks of jump training. It should be noted, with all the extensive training, no 511th PIR soldier who boarded a C-47 refused to make the jump.



In December of 1943, the 511th returned to Camp Mackall for Advanced Training. The success of the Knollwood Maneuvers was very instrumental in the continued use of Airborne troops during the remainder of World War II. In January of 1944, the Regiment departed Camp Mackall for Camp Polk, Louisiana to engage in further maneuvers and prepare for overseas movement.

In April of 1944 the 511th departed Camp Polk for Camp Stoneman, California. On May 8, 1944, the 511th PIR departed from Pittsburgh, CA on the SS Sea Pike with about 2,000 troopers that had been disguised as a "Straight Leg" infantry unit. The ship had been built by the Western Pipe and Steel Corp. and launched in Feb. 1943. The ship was 492 feet long, with a beam of 70 feet. She drew 29 feet of water and her steam engines pushed her at 17 knots. On May 28, 1944 the Regiment arrived at Oro Bay, New Guinea.

While the 511th was in Strategic Reserve in New Guinea (May - October 1944), they conducted Airborne, Jungle and Amphibious training. On Nov. 7, 1944 the Regiment departed New Guinea by ship (USS Cavalier) for the Leyte Campaign in the Philippines. From November 18 to December 27 the Regiment participated in the Leyte Campaign in the Abuyog, Dulag, Burauen, Anonang, Manaraawat, Lubi, Mohonag and Anas areas.

The 511th went into reserve in the Dulag area from Dec. 27th to January 21, 1945. From Jan. 22 to Feb. 2, the Regiment prepared for the forthcoming jump on Tagaytay Ridge and moved to Mindoro by sea and air. On the 3rd of Feb., the 511th jumped on Tagaytay Ridge, Luzon. From there the Regiment moved to the Paranaque and the Pasay area and fought in the Ft. McKinley and Alabang area until Feb. 19, 1945. On Feb. 11, 1945 Col. Orin D. Haugen (the Regimental Commander) was mortally wounded and died of wounds on Feb. 22, 1945. Lt. Col. Edward Lahti, the 3rd Battallion commander assumed command and remained in command until August 1947.

On Feb. 23, 1945, in an effort to rescue the many prisoners (2,147) still under Japanese control at the Los Bonas prison, B-511th, plus the light machine gun platoon from HQ1, made a dawn jump on the prison at 0700 hours. Together with a simultaneous attack, by a Reconnaissance Platoon and Filipino guerrillas, the prison was captured. Amtracks (amphibious vehicles from the 672nd Amphibious Tractor Battalion) were used to transport the prisoners to safety. The plan envisioned the immediate

evacuation of all prisoners and military personnel to the security of the Manila area. It was almost a textbook operation, no fatalities were suffered on the entire mission and all prisoners were rescued.

The Regiment fought in the Real, Mt Bijiang and Santo Tomas areas from March 4 to March 24, 1945. From March 24 to April 11, 1945, the Regiment less the 3rd Battalion, operated in the Bauen and Batangas areas as 6th Army reserve. During this period, the 3rd Battalion was attached to the 188th PG and fought in the Sulac, Sapac, Talisay and Malaraya Hill areas. From April 12 to May 4, 1945 the 511th fought in the Lipa and Mt. Malepunyo area. In May 1945, base camp was set up near Lipa, Luzon. On June 23, 1945 the 1st Battalion and Companies G and I, boarded troop transports, from the 317th Troop Carrier Group, at Lipa Airstrip and dropped by parachute near Aparri as part of the Gypsy Task Force. The 511th PIR sustained a total of 289 killed and/or missing in action casualties during the Leyte and Luzon Campaigns.

THE FIGHT TO CAPTURE OF MOUNT MALEPUNYO

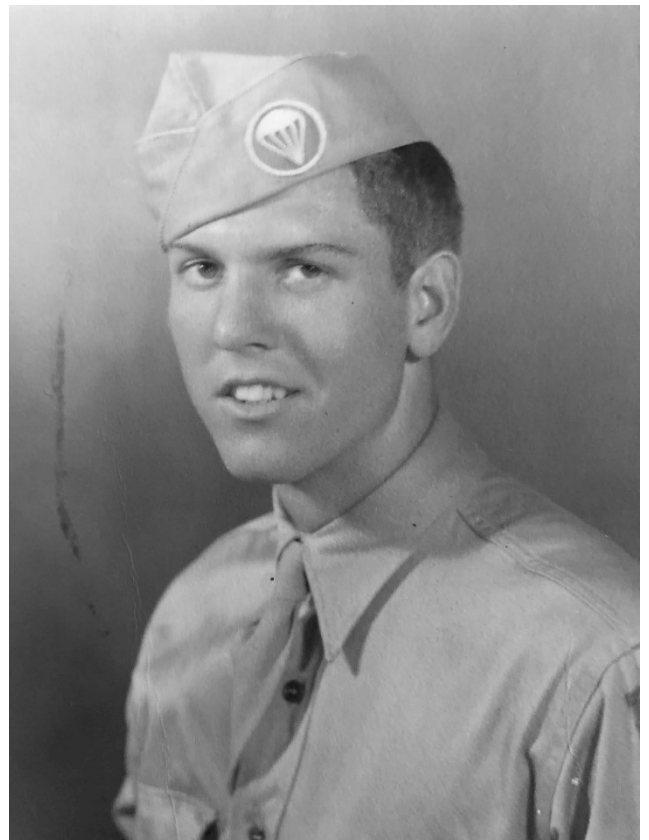
The lead group in the assault on Malepunyo, however, was the 511th Parachute Infantry Regiment. Flanagan described the group's task: "They were to attack east along the Malarayat Hill Canyon, then turn north to join the 188th Infantry and a special task force..."

The final stand in Batangas of the Japanese under Colonel Masatoshi Fujishige, who had been placed in charge of all Japanese defenses in Southern Luzon, took advantage of the terrain, which Flanagan described as "razor like ridges, separated by deep wooded gorges converge in conical pinnacles of ever-increasing elevation..."

Just to the northeast of barrios Talisay and Sapac in Lipa and southeast of barrio Sulok (called Santa Cruz in the present day) in Santo Tomas, the Japanese positions included "vast supply dumps, a hospital, artillery positions, and extensive underground caves, tunnels, and passageways." There were no roads into this position so that the US Army's Corps of Engineers had to work feverishly to create supply routes and passageways.

The Americans surrounded the mountains with light and medium artillery and continuously pounded the Japanese positions. Pack howitzers were dismantled, taken up the mountains and reassembled. Tanks, chemical mortars and fighter-bombers were also used.

Soldiers of the 511th, observing that the Japanese scampered to their caves at the sound of approaching fighter planes and quickly came out to



man the outer defenses as soon the planes left, positioned themselves closer and mowed down the Japanese with gunfire as they came out.

But the Japanese were far from done. Holding higher ground, they slowed down the advance of American forces with snipers and machine gun fire. In one particular incident in what was called Hill 2610, men of the 511th were surprised to receive gunfire from carefully hidden apertures in the underground Japanese command post. The Japanese had to be flushed out using flamethrowers.

The Americans were not without casualties. Wrote Flanagan: "Before being mowed down, they (the Japanese) pulled one last trick which cost us casualties. Several of the Nips, as they ran out of the caves, threw large demolition charges into the air, where they burst, wounding and killing our men as well as themselves."

When the 511th met up on 30 April with forces of the 188th Infantry Regiment, who had moved up the mountains from the south and destroyed Japanese positions along the way, the battle for supremacy at Malepunyo was effectively ended. Later, captured maps and documents would show that it was there that Fujishige had placed the Japanese Army's final stand not only in Batangas but also in the rest of Southern Luzon.

PRIVATE TED WINN'S DEATH

It's been reported that Ted was killed by shrapnel battling the Japanese. The rosters of the Killed in Action place Ted's death on the 16th April, 1945, yet other document states he died on the 18th. Either date puts Ted in the Lipa and Mt. Malepunyo area, most likely scrambling up the hill to clear out the Japanese.

NURSE CELIA VESTA ELLIS U.S. ARMY NURSE CORPS

In 1916, Celia Vesta Ellis graduated from the West Penn Hospital Training School for Nurses and joined the U.S. Army Nurses Corps located at Fort MacArthur, Waco, Texas.

Only seventeen years after the establishment of the Army Nurse Corps (ANC) America entered into a global conflict known as World War I. It was a short period, less than two years until the Armistice in 1918, but the demands on nurses

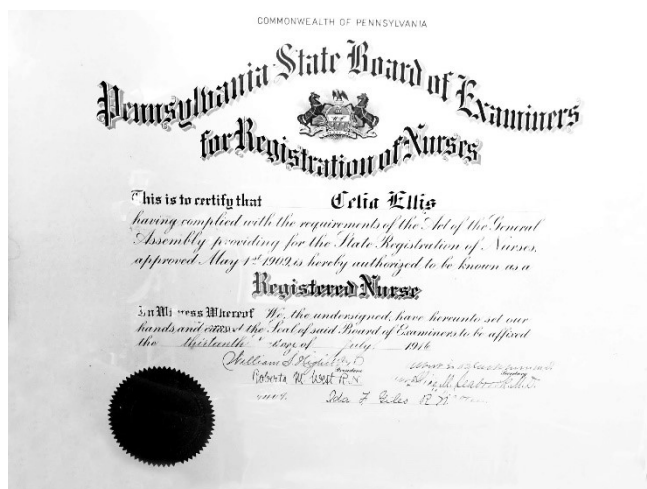
were profound. The ANC grew from 403 members to over 22,000 utilizing a significant portion of all the professional nurses in the United States. Their willingness to volunteer was the blueprint for how nurses would answer the need across the 20th century when the patriots responded to a call to arms in support of our Nation and freedom around the world.

Recognition of the valuable role nurses played during the war led to the establishment, also in 1918, of the Army School of Nursing, a highly respected and unique institution that set exacting and enduring standards of quality.

After revolutionary times until the Civil War, military leaders had little need for nurses. At that war's onset, however, the expanded scope of the fighting Civil War nurse and large number of casualties caused medical units to ask for nursing assistance. More than 3,000 female and approximately 500 male volunteers worked around the clock, dressing wounds, feeding and bathing patients, and comforting the dying. Oftentimes, they rarely rested until they themselves became ill.

In 1898, medical care, again, proved inadequate for the service members struck down by yellow fever, malaria, and other tropical diseases during the Spanish American War. Fifteen hundred contract nurses were recruited and they helped to turn the tide with the epidemics. The nursing professionals' contributions became the justification for a permanent female nurse corps.

Camp MacArthur - Waco, Texas - World War I - Two nurses and five patients



Until 1911, Army nurses served at three places: Fort Bayard, New Mexico; San Francisco; and the Philippines. In that year their assignment list expanded to include Hot Springs, Arkansas; San Antonio,

Texas; and Washington, DC. Until 1916 their numbers never exceeded 220. The Mexican border uprising necessitated additional active duty and reserve nurses, who were enrolled by the Red Cross. Membership increased to 450.

The following year, when the United States entered World War I, there were only 403 Army nurses on active duty. By November 1918, the number rose to 21,460 officers, with 10,000 serving overseas. African-American nurses were also admitted to the Corps for the first time. However, segregation policies delayed their actual accession until after the armistice was signed. By demobilization, it is estimated that one-third of all American nurses had served in the Army.

These health professionals served primarily in base, evacuation, and mobile surgical hospitals. Their flexibility and "can do" attitude shone brightly in assignments on hospital trains in France and transport ships carrying wounded home across the submarine-infested Atlantic. Moreover, they worked diligently in specialty hospitals and specialty teams attached to general hospitals in the United States, France, Hawaii, Puerto Rico, and the Philippines.

Center for the Study of the History of Nursing

"As the nineteenth century yielded to the twentieth, many of these nurses brought their knowledge and commitment to bear not only on health but also social issues. These nurses clearly understood the relationships among the conditions in which families lived, the material resources available to them, the access to education offered to their children and their health. But issues of access to and equity in the essential social and health services necessary to allow mothers to raise healthy infants, to help children thrive in school, and to enable breadwinners to remain productive at work remained highly problematic. They came together first in visiting nurse associations, bringing needed care to families unable or unwilling to consider hospital care, but still experiencing acute illness in their own homes.

As nurses came to know families, they came to also understand that their care in times of illnesses was necessary but not sufficient. They became important activists in such early twentieth movements as urban sanitation, fair employment standards, protective labor laws, public health initiatives, and political enfranchisement. Suffrage was controversial, especially early in the fight for the 19th Amendment. Some nurses wore the label proudly: marching in parades, participating in demonstrations, canvassing friends and colleagues. Others were concerned that overt political involvement would compromise their claims to impartial knowledge and expertise: their involvement in the new public health movement - itself a place of controversy as the state claimed a more central place in the lives of individuals, families, and communities. - demanded a certain professional neutrality."

- Barbara Bates

Nurse Celia Vesta Ellis of the U.S. Army Nurse Corps A Thank You Letter to Celia

Celia V. Ellis A.N.C.
Camp MacArthur
Waco, Texas

San Diego
Nov. 5th 1918

Dear Madam,

I just received your letter and you can't imagine how glad I was to get it. I have often wondered if there was any way I could find out about Claud's sickness. It was so sudden I have been in bed ever cents. We had been married just four months to the day he left here. He was anxious to make his commission and get back home to me. He was all wrapped up in plans for it. Now I have to be brave and go through it all alone. He will never even get a chance to see it when he left I had an awful feeling. I didn't want him to go, but he wanted the commission so bad I finally consented. I got a letter from him saying he was in the hospital, but would be out by Saturday. He wrote such a cheerful letter. I didn't worry much. Then I got a short note saying he was pretty bad and Saturday I got the first telegram. I am almost crazy but he left me something to live for so must try to bear it. You said he was a clean man he certainly was. I went with him almost 2 years and every day of the four months was heaven to both of us. It doesn't seem possible that he has gone. He was so big and healthy. He wasn't sick a day since I knew him. He loved music and was a lovely singer. A Long Long Trail was his favorite. He was worried about not receiving my letter. I didn't understand why they wouldn't give him or at least send him my first letter. It was registered and got there the 21st of this month. It would have helped him I am sure. I wonder if you could tell me why they didn't give them to him. I wrote him every day. He had a beautiful funeral. 20 boys from his company escorted the casket. Even his company commander of his old company was terribly broken up over his death. It certainly was kind of you to write and give me the particulars. I thank you from the bottom of my heart. It is awful hard, but this will help me a lot to Barrett. The commanding officer there was very kind also to keep me informed of his condition. I don't know how to write the words, but I certainly do. Thank you. If there is anything else you know about his care, I want love to know all about it. I will close thanking you again.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Claud White,
San Diego, California.

Note: Claud White died of the Spanish Flu

Celia Vesta Ellis – Transcendent State of Time

Celia as a U.S. Army Nurse Corps – far left



THE WINN RODEO!

A RODEO?

Rodeos all started with the men who worked cattle on the back of a horse. Cowboys were hired by ranchers to drive cattle across the plains to markets in the east. Cattle drives across the open plains lasted only thirty years until they started getting replaced by trains in the late 1880s.

The romantic image of a cowboy's life didn't really end with the cattle drives. Working cowboys still had to round up the cattle, brand spring calves and care for those which were sick. The roundups were a favorite time for cowboys; it was a time to visit and catch up on the news. It was a time for drinking, gambling, and just having "cowboy fun"—roping and bronc-riding contests and horse racing. The term bronc is a colloquialism for bronco, which is a relatively wild horse. This cowboy fun closely resembles what is called rodeo today, which is no accident



The first recorded rodeo contest was held in eastern Colorado in 1869, with a bronc riding. The contest involved cowboys from two rival ranches, and each group bet on their best rough rider. Rodeo

contests became commonplace in western towns. At typical organized events, spectators paid admission, officials judged the events, and winners received cash prizes.

Rodeo events often included things like: steer wrestling; calf roping; barrel racing; bronc riding, and bull riding. Rodeos also included entertainment that was rodeo related.

JAMES FLETCHER WINN BUYS A RODEO

Who would have guessed that James, known as "Pap", would want to own a Rodeo, but back in the late 1920's, Pap bought a Rodeo that was based in Bolivar, Missouri, but also traveled to other locations, like Oklahoma and Texas, putting on shows with bronc riding, steer riding, bull dogging, calf roping, ropes tricks and horse jumping -- like Pap's favorite trick of jumping a horse over an old roadster with a clown on the running board! He'd actually ride two horses standing up on their backs, he liked to call "Roman Style!" Pap's wife Celia, known as "Gram", would create vittles from the chuck wagon and laughed when the cowboys would complain when her coffee wasn't strong enough. They would say: "Coffee ain't no good unless it's strong enough to float a horseshoe!"



WILD WEST RODEO

Will Entertain at

WINN FARM

3 Miles West and 2 Miles North of Highways 13 & 54

SUNDAY, OCT. 19

BOLIVAR, MO., AT 2:30 P. M.

Year 1929 or 1930
**Bronc Riding, Steer Riding, Bull Dogging,
Calf Roping, Goat Bareback Bronc
Pony Express, Trick and
Fancy Roping**

**The Power River String of Bucking Horses Are Noted
Throughout Wyoming, Montana and Nebraska**

We have such horses as the Flying Devil, Devil's Dream, Satin, Daniel Boone, Ocean Wave, Teawana, Col. Lindbergh, Jr.; Spotted Fever, Rawlings Gray Shimmie, Queen of Spads, I. B. Damn, Sun Fish, Sarahtoga, The Famous Sky Rocket, Ragged Top and others. Also Bucking Mules. The first rider leaves the chute promptly at 2:30.

**This Wild West Rodeo is put on in approved old time
style and you are assured a thrill at each event.**

Our champion Bronc and Steer Riders consist of the best—Such as Jack Brown, of Douglas, Wyo.; Rufe Rawlings, Claremore, Okla.; Paul and Glen Hunter, Silver City, N. M.; Orvill McGee, Powder Will, Wyo.; Otto Hunter, Shamrock, Tex.

Admission 50c Children Under 10 Years FREE

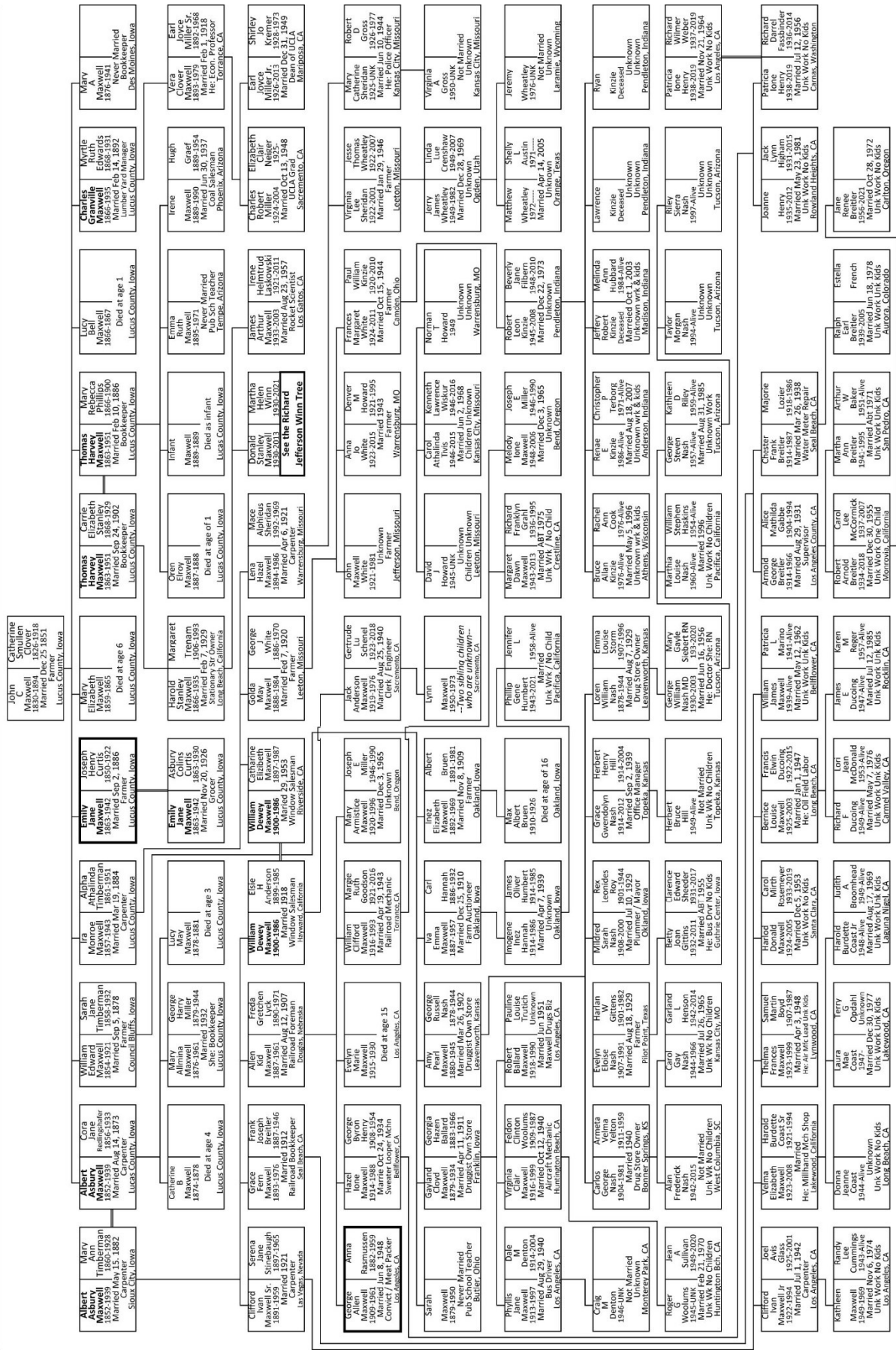
COW BOY JOE, ANNOUNCER

Parking Space FREE.

We Are Not Responsible for Accidents

BRING IN YOUR BAD ONES WE RILE THEM FREE OF CHARGE.

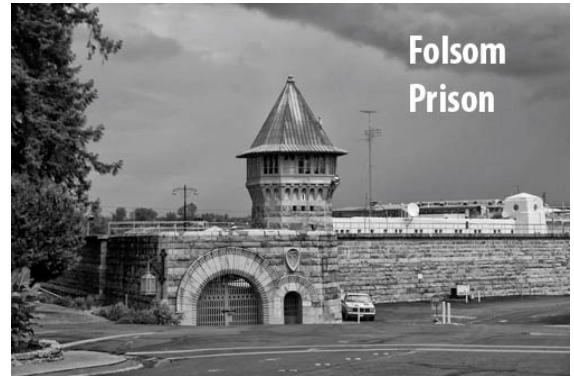
John C Maxwell Family Tree



GEORGE ALLEN MAXWELL GOES TO PRISON

George Allen Maxwell was born on January 8, 1909 in Benson, Nebraska, about 50 miles Northeast of Lincoln, Nebraska. He was the oldest of five children born to Allen Kidd Maxwell and Freda Gretchen Lyck; Allen was a carpenter and Freda was a homemaker. Just after 1910, George's parents moved the family to Los Angeles where his father continued working as a carpenter. Sometime in the 1920's, his father landed a job working in a railroad steam engine shop and by 1930, he was the foreman of the shop.

Living in Los Angeles in 1923, at the age of 14, George committed a burglary for which he was sentenced for 11 months in the state prison. Then again in 1925, he committed a second burglary for which he received 14 months. By 1929, George was found guilty of Robbery in the 1st degree and sentenced Five years to Life, ending up in San Quintin. On July 17, 1933, George escaped from a road work camp and was captured two days later on July 19, 1933.



Folsom Prison



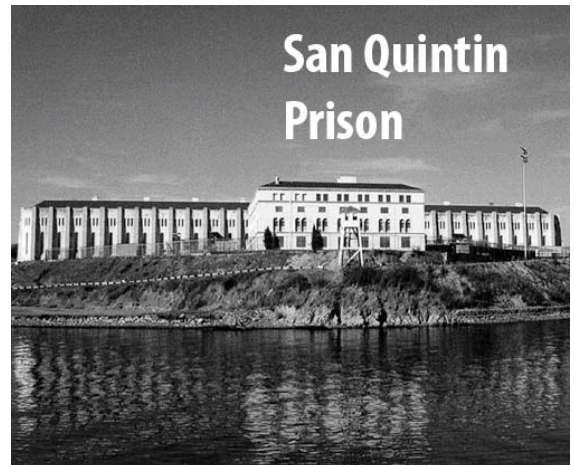
San Quintin Prison

Institution, CALIFORNIA STATE PRISON		Reg. No. 46866
NAME <i>George Maxwell</i>	Color <i>7/2</i>	Received <i>APR 6 1929</i>
Alias	County <i>L. F.</i>	Sentence <i>5- Life</i>
Crime <i>Robbery 1st</i>	Occupation <i>Laborer</i>	Disch. <i>Paroled</i>
Previous Record		
<i>1923 Burg - 11 mos Par w/d</i>		
<i>1925 " " " 14 " " "</i>		
MARKS, SCARS, AND MOLES		
<i>Scat up & out - Convul</i>		
<i>low R - private long line</i>		
<i>low R hand - narrow pale foot</i>		
<i>up L out - Kerpice, cross</i>		
<i>low L - star, arrow, "G. M." anchor</i>		
<i>L in - nude woman</i>		

San Quintin, overlooking San Francisco Bay, opened in 1854 featuring 48 windowless cells and with space enough to house 250 inmates. Female inmates were also housed there until 1933. In the 1920's and 1930's, the prison was expanded to house more inmates and in 1938, a gas chamber was installed to provide California's capital punishment until 1996 when the use of lethal injection was adopted.

On May 24, 1941,

George was transferred from San Quintin and sent to Folsom Prison. On May 26, 1944, he was granted a six month parole, which was extended on September 20 and finally, on October 30, 1944, George was granted and released on an ongoing parole. But, Georges never seemed to stay away from prison long and was returned, for some reason, to serve out his maximum sentence. Then on November 14, 1947, George was released from prison for the last time spending his final days working as a Beef Luger in a meat packing facility until June 24, 1961, when he died of a heart attack.



San Quintin Prison

George goes to Prison

192



James McFarland 34
 Vir. Lic. #146 MVA -
 Los Ang. - 0:5 - Pa. - 41 -
 Chauffeur - 5:10 1/2 - 171 -
 Opt. dk. - Eyes haz. -
 Hair blk. Rec'd 4/6/29

S.G. #25716 - Folsom #1029 -
 #14130 -

1 A2 1 wanted 1-4-31 on Highway
 1 A2 1 Loc # 20000 Reno,
 Blvd to Av 4/1/37. Death 6-3-50



Harry Pearlman
 Poss. of Still - Los
 Ang. - 1:5 - Russia - 38 -
 Fruit Peddler - 5:5 1/2 -
 179 - Opt. red. - Eyes
 haz. - Hair blk. Rec'd
 4/6/29. Par 10/10-30
 Death 4/6/32.

1 A2 8
 1 R 7



George Maxwell
 Robb. 1st - Los Ang. -
 5 Life - Neb. - 20 - Lab. -
 5:10 - 163 - Opt. fair - Eyes
 blue - Hair brn. Rec'd 4/6/29.
 Escaped from Road Camp
 7/7/33. Ret 7/14/33.

1933 - Some - Bunch - 11 mos -
 Par no. - 1925 - Some -
 Bunch. - 11 mos - Par no.

9 R 00 12 Folsom #20979
 1 T I 15 Out on V. with new Par. 5/4/41
 Trans Folsom 6-5-41.



Jose Pena
 Vir. St. Par Act -
 Los Ang. - 0:6 -
 Mexico - 30 - Lab. -
 5:6 1/2 - 157 - Opt.
 dk - Eyes mar. -
 Hair blk. Rec'd
 4/6/29. Par + slope
 4/26/32. Death
 + slope 10/6-33.

1 T II 11
 1 T II 7



J. G. Salas
 Vir. Lic. #1212 75 -
 Los Ang. - 0:14 - Pa. - 32 -
 Salesman - 5:6 1/4 - 156 - Opt.
 fair - Eyes blue - Hair
 brn. Rec'd 4/6/29.
 Par 11-6-30.

Death 11/6/32.
 Violated probation this charge

30 I
 24 0



William Perry
 Bunch 2nd - Los
 Ang. - 1:13 - Ill -
 29 - Lab. - 5:8 - 169 -
 Opt. red. - Eyes haz -
 Hair blk. Rec'd 4/6/29
 Par 11/21/31.
 Death 11/6/32.

1926 - Los Ang. - Night
 Act - 11 mos.

1 T 14
 2 9 14



Milton G. Schoff
 Foreman - Los Ang. - 1:14 -
 Ill. - 31 - Pipe Organ man -
 5:1 1/2 - 156 - Opt. fair - Eyes
 haz - Hair blk. Rec'd 4/6/29.
 Par 10/10-30.
 Death 4/6/32.

1 T 00 6
 1 R 10 5




Marcelo Vega
 Bunch 1st - Los
 Ang. - 5: Life - Mexico -
 22 - Lab. - 5:5 - 131 -
 Opt. dk. - Eyes mar. -
 Hair blk. Rec'd 4/6/29
 Par + slope 8/10/33. Death + slope
 Oakland # 11992 / 7/6/36 J
 1926 - Some - Bunch -
 18 mos. - Death.

9 T 0 13
 10 T 00 13

George goes to Prison

Finger Print Classification **24/ 9 R 00 12**
 1 U II 15

Finger Print Reference _____



Age **32** Nativity **NEBRASKA**

Eyes **LIGHT BLUE** Teeth _____

Hair **LIGHT BROWN** Chin _____

Complexion **RUDDY** Height **6' - 1/2"**

Weight **175** Build **MUSC.**

Bureau of Identification, California State Prison at Folsom

(#20979 FOLSOM PV AND #46866-A SAN QUENTIN TRANSFER)

CALIFORNIA STATE PRISON AT FOLSOM

Name **GEORGE ALLEN MAXWELL** Number **23768**

Aliases **GEORGE MAXWELL**

County **LOS ANGELES** Received **JUNE 5, 1941**

Crime **BURGLARY 2ND & PR.**

Sentence **1-15 YRS**

Race **WHITE** Occupation **ROOFER** Term begins **MAY 24, 1941**

Criminal record **#6701 & 8101 IONE; #46866 SAN QUENTIN; #20979 FOLSOM SP.**

Tattoos **RING LEFT RING FINGER/STAR; -CROTCH OF LEFT THUMB/HEART & ARROW; -CROTCH RIGHT THUMB/MANY OTHER TATTOOS BOTH ARMS.**

Marks and scars **LEFT INDEX FINGER CRIPPLED AND TURNS TOWARD THUMB/HERNIA OPER. SCAR-RIGHT GROIN.**

307







Descriptive Register of Prisoners Received at Folsom Prison, California

Register No. 23768	Name GEORGE ALLEN MAXWELL	Tattoo 2	Alias #20979 PV & COTR	Transferred FROM SAN QUENTIN #46866-A Received JUN 5 1941	
Crime Burg 2nd & Pr	Age 32 Date of Birth 1-8-1909	Complexion Light & white	Tobacco Yes Nicotine No	Nativity of Mother Nebraska	Arrested in U.S. Malibu
County Los Angeles	Height-Feet 6 Inches 1 1/2	Occupation Roofing	Liquor No Miles of Life Camp _____	Nativity of Father Irish	Arrested in California 1941
County Los Angeles	Weight 175 lbs Meas	Education 8 yrs (G.S.P.)	Social Status Single	Recent Education None	Nearest Relative Mother
Judge A. G. Shatt	Color of Eyes Light Blue	Mortality Good Sex of Teeth 9	Children None	Mar. Equality	Mrs. H. H. Maxwell
County Nebraska	Color of Hair Light Brown	Religion Baptist	Enlistment Open Service None	Military Service None	311 West 90th St
SEE NUMBER 20979	TATTOOS Left ring finger - ring; both thumb - star; right thumb - heart; arrow; left index finger - crippled; Hernia oper. scar right groin	MARKS & SCARS Left index finger crippled; Hernia oper. scar right groin	Enlistment Open Service None	Military Service None	Los Angeles, Calif
MAY 8 1943 PAROLE DENIED					Term Begins 5-24-1941
MAY 19 1943 PAROLE DENIED					
SEP 10 1943 PAROLE DENIED					
NOV 5 1943 PAROLE DENIED					
FEB 21 1944 RANCH CREDITS ALLOWED					
MAY 26 1944 GRANTED 6 MESS-PAROLE					
SEP 20 1944 EX. M. S. GRANTED 23 MESS-PAROLE					
OCT 10 1944 PAROLED					
<p>4/24/45 Leave Refused at maximum (1/2/45 at 4 months per Dept. or Rev.)</p> <p>1/10/45 P.V. Refd. "leave" to finish</p> <p style="text-align: right;">1.7. Records 1 J E 15 Ref.</p>					

NAME AND NUMBER OF CONVICT	NATIVITY	CRIME	WHEN RECEIVED			SENTENCE	
			MONTH	DAY	YEAR	YRS.	MO.
MAXWELL, George	20979	Nebraska	Robbery 1st	March	4	1937	17

COUNTY SENT FROM	AGE	OCCUPATION	HEIGHT		COMPLEXION	COLOR OF EYES	COLOR OF HAIR	REMARKS
			FT.	INS.				
Los Angeles	28	Roofer	5	11 1/2	Ruddy	Grey	Blond	SAN QUENTIN TFR.

George goes to Prison

		
<p>No. 23765 Name Daniel Mike ADAMS County Riverside Crime Burg End & Pr Term 1 - 15 years Received 5 - 2 - 41 Discharged Remarks FORMER #2034</p>	<p>No. 23766 Name Edward L. HONNEDIEU County San Francisco Crime Rob. End & Pr. A. San. Law CC Term 1-life & 1-5 CC years Received 6-2-41 Discharged Remarks Former #3015</p>	<p>No. 23767 Name Ernest SMITH (Mag) County Marin Crime Houslaughter Term 0-10 years Received 6-2-41 Discharged Remarks Former 19586</p>
		
<p>No. 23768 Name George Allen MAXWELL County Los Angeles Crime Burg End & Pr Term 1-15 years Received S.O.: 5-24-41 Discharged Pol.: 6-5-41 Remarks SO TRF #46866A Pol. KY. 20972 new term CC.</p>	<p>No. 23769 Name Odell LeRoy GRIGGS County Eldorado Crime Incest Term 20 years years Received S.O.: 5-16-35 Discharged Pol.: 6-5-41 Remarks SO TRF #57453</p>	<p>No. 23770 Name Ira BAILEY County San Francisco Crime Forg. 2 Pra 2 Gts CC Term 5 & 5 CC years Received S.O.: 12-30-37 Discharged Pol.: 6-5-41 Remarks SO TRF #58079 A SOFV to finish</p>

JOSEPH HENRY CURTIS

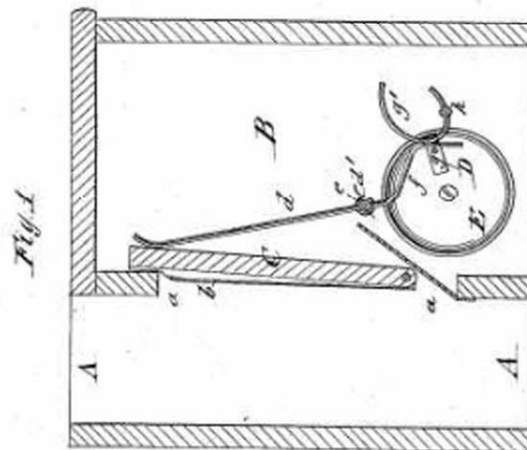
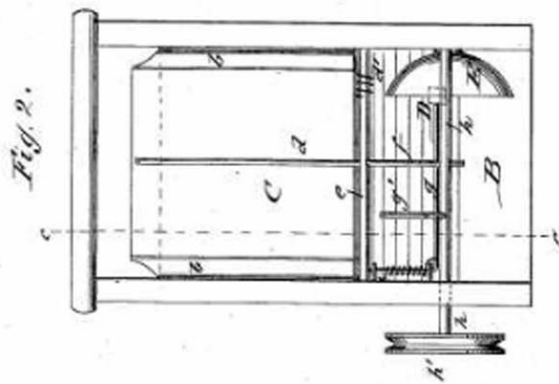
FARMER AND INVENTOR

Joseph Henry Curtis was born in 1850 in Barnesville, Ohio to his parents Lott and Mary Curtis. They family of farmers who were also successful at creating mechanical businesses like a Steam Saw Mill his father, Lott, built with fellow developer Milton Burr, an educated immigrant from Germany. I suspect this is where Joseph obtained his inspiration to create his Grist Alarm. To begin with, grist is grain that is separated from its chaff in preparation for grinding into flour. Chaff is simply the husks, the coverings of a grain that is removed by winnowing or threshing them away prior to the grain being ground into flour. In a large mill where grain is moving through a system to be ground, Interruptions in grain flow can slow productivity. An alarm notifies the operator of such an interruption.

J. H. CURTIS.
Grist-Alarms.

No. 155,427.

Patented Sept. 29, 1874.



WITNESSES:
E. Wolff
Obalquick

INVENTOR:
J. H. Curtis
BY *M. M. Munn*
ATTORNEYS.

THE GRAPHIC COMPANY - 4719 BROADWAY - NEW YORK, N.Y.

UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE.

JOSEPH H. CURTIS, OF CHARITON, IOWA.

IMPROVEMENT IN GRIST-ALARMS.

Specification forming part of Letters Patent No. 155,427, dated September 29, 1874; application filed July 11, 1874.

To all whom it may concern:

Be it known that I, JOSEPH H. CURTIS, of Chariton, Lucas county, Iowa, have invented a new and Improved Pressure-Valve Alarm for Flour-Mills, of which the following is a specification:

Figure 1 represents a vertical transverse section, on line *e e*, Fig. 2, of my improved pressure-valve and alarm for hoppers, spouts, and other parts; and Fig. 2, a side view of the same with side cover taken off.

Similar letters of reference indicate corresponding parts.

The object of my invention is to provide for the conducting spouts, hoppers, and other parts of the mill an automatic alarm, which is operated by the pressure of the grain, flour, or bran on the valve part, indicating by the ringing of a bell the interruption of the supply.

My invention consists in the connection of a recessed spout, hopper, or other conducting part with valve and rotary bell-alarm, operated by the pressure of the grain passing through the spout.

In the drawing, A represents the spout, hopper, pipe, or other conducting part of a flour-mill, to which the valve-alarm B is attached over a side recess, *a*, of the spout, of sufficient size for the alarm B. The valve-alarm B is operated by a swinging plate, C, hinged to the lower edge of the recess, and connected, by folding side flaps *b*, of suitable material, to the sides thereof, so that the pressure of the grain, flour, bran, &c., passing through the spout of the hopper keeps the plate *c* pressed toward the inside of the alarm B. A wire, *d*, is attached to a pivoted shaft, *e*, and pressed, by a suitable spiral or other spring, *d'*, against the valve-plate C, produc-

ing the closing of the same over spout-recess *a* simultaneously with the interruption of the supply of the grain or flour in the spout and the cessation of the pressure exerted thereby. A second wire, *f*, of shaft *e* is connected with the stem of a bell-clapper, D, in such manner that the inside position of plate C carries the clapper D away from the bell E, while the closed position of the valve-plate C admits the connection of the clapper with the bell. The spring-stem *g* of the clapper D is further acted upon by a cam or wire eccentric, *g'*, of shaft *h*, which is continually rotated by a pulley, *k'*, at the outside of the alarm-box, placed in connection with any shaft of the mill machinery, or which may also be rotated by a spiral spring, wound up from time to time.

When the supply of grain, flour, &c., is steadily kept up in the spouts, hoppers, &c., the pressure on the valve will carry the clapper away from the bell, and prevent thereby the ringing of the same; but, as soon as the pressure is discontinued, the rotating shaft will strike the bell-stem and give the alarm, so that the miller has ample time to supply the spout before the bars run empty or other parts of the mill machinery are stopped.

Having thus described my invention, I claim as new and desire to secure by Letters Patent—

The combination, with the bell-clapper having stem *g* and the pivoted plate C, of the shaft *e*, having spring-pressed wires *d f*, and the rotary shaft *h*, having cam *g'*, as and for the purpose specified.

JOSEPH H. CURTIS.

Witnesses:

WM. T. CURTIS,
W. F. GADBURY.

Appendix

- 1 Choose a Common Ancestor to yourself and another person.
- 2 Find your relationship to the Common Ancestor along row 5 and click at the top to select that column.
- 3 Find your relative's relationship to the Common Ancestor going down Column B. The intersection of their relationship row and your relationship column shows their relationship to you.

Common Ancestor	Child	Grandchild	Great grandchild	2nd Great grandchild	3rd Great grandchild	4th Great grandchild	5th Great grandchild	6th Great grandchild	7th Great grandchild	8th Great grandchild	9th Great grandchild	10th Great grandchild	11th Great grandchild	12th Great grandchild	13th Great grandchild	
Child	Sibling	Niece/nephew	Grand niece/nephew	Great niece/nephew	2nd Great niece/nephew	3rd Great niece/nephew	4th Great niece/nephew	5th Great niece/nephew	6th Great niece/nephew	7th Great niece/nephew	8th Great niece/nephew	9th Great niece/nephew	10th Great niece/nephew	11th Great niece/nephew	12th Great niece/nephew	13th Great niece/nephew
Grandchild	niece/nephew	1st cousin	1st cousin 1 time removed	1st cousin 2 times removed	1st cousin 3 times removed	1st cousin 4 times removed	1st cousin 5 times removed	1st cousin 6 times removed	1st cousin 7 times removed	1st cousin 8 times removed	1st cousin 9 times removed	1st cousin 10 times removed	1st cousin 11 times removed	1st cousin 12 times removed	1st cousin 13 times removed	
Great grandchild	Grand niece/nephew	1st cousin 1 time removed	2nd cousin	2nd cousin 1 time removed	2nd cousin 2 times removed	2nd cousin 3 times removed	2nd cousin 4 times removed	2nd cousin 5 times removed	2nd cousin 6 times removed	2nd cousin 7 times removed	2nd cousin 8 times removed	2nd cousin 9 times removed	2nd cousin 10 times removed	2nd cousin 11 times removed	2nd cousin 12 times removed	
2nd Great grandchild	Great Grand niece/nephew	1st cousin 2 times removed	2nd cousin 1 time removed	3rd cousin	3rd cousin 1 time removed	3rd cousin 2 times removed	3rd cousin 3 times removed	3rd cousin 4 times removed	3rd cousin 5 times removed	3rd cousin 6 times removed	3rd cousin 7 times removed	3rd cousin 8 times removed	3rd cousin 9 times removed	3rd cousin 10 times removed	3rd cousin 11 times removed	3rd cousin 12 times removed
3rd Great grandchild	2nd Great Grand niece/nephew	1st cousin 3 times removed	2nd cousin 1 time removed	3rd cousin 1 time removed	4th cousin	4th cousin 1 time removed	4th cousin 2 times removed	4th cousin 3 times removed	4th cousin 4 times removed	4th cousin 5 times removed	4th cousin 6 times removed	4th cousin 7 times removed	4th cousin 8 times removed	4th cousin 9 times removed	4th cousin 10 times removed	4th cousin 11 times removed
4th Great grandchild	3rd Great Grand niece/nephew	1st cousin 4 times removed	2nd cousin 2 times removed	3rd cousin 2 times removed	4th cousin 1 time removed	5th cousin	5th cousin 1 time removed	5th cousin 2 times removed	5th cousin 3 times removed	5th cousin 4 times removed	5th cousin 5 times removed	5th cousin 6 times removed	5th cousin 7 times removed	5th cousin 8 times removed	5th cousin 9 times removed	5th cousin 10 times removed
5th Great grandchild	4th Great Grand niece/nephew	1st cousin 5 times removed	2nd cousin 3 times removed	3rd cousin 3 times removed	4th cousin 2 times removed	5th cousin 1 time removed	6th cousin	6th cousin 1 time removed	6th cousin 2 times removed	6th cousin 3 times removed	6th cousin 4 times removed	6th cousin 5 times removed	6th cousin 6 times removed	6th cousin 7 times removed	6th cousin 8 times removed	6th cousin 9 times removed
6th Great grandchild	5th Great Grand niece/nephew	1st cousin 6 times removed	2nd cousin 4 times removed	3rd cousin 4 times removed	4th cousin 3 times removed	5th cousin 2 times removed	6th cousin 1 time removed	7th cousin	7th cousin 1 time removed	7th cousin 2 times removed	7th cousin 3 times removed	7th cousin 4 times removed	7th cousin 5 times removed	7th cousin 6 times removed	7th cousin 7 times removed	7th cousin 8 times removed
7th Great grandchild	6th Great Grand niece/nephew	1st cousin 7 times removed	2nd cousin 5 times removed	3rd cousin 5 times removed	4th cousin 4 times removed	5th cousin 3 times removed	6th cousin 2 times removed	7th cousin 1 time removed	8th cousin	8th cousin 1 time removed	8th cousin 2 times removed	8th cousin 3 times removed	8th cousin 4 times removed	8th cousin 5 times removed	8th cousin 6 times removed	8th cousin 7 times removed
8th Great grandchild	7th Great Grand niece/nephew	1st cousin 8 times removed	2nd cousin 6 times removed	3rd cousin 6 times removed	4th cousin 5 times removed	5th cousin 4 times removed	6th cousin 3 times removed	7th cousin 2 times removed	8th cousin 1 time removed	9th cousin	9th cousin 1 time removed	9th cousin 2 times removed	9th cousin 3 times removed	9th cousin 4 times removed	9th cousin 5 times removed	9th cousin 6 times removed
9th Great grandchild	8th Great Grand niece/nephew	1st cousin 9 times removed	2nd cousin 7 times removed	3rd cousin 7 times removed	4th cousin 6 times removed	5th cousin 5 times removed	6th cousin 4 times removed	7th cousin 3 times removed	8th cousin 2 times removed	9th cousin 1 time removed	10th cousin	10th cousin 1 time removed	10th cousin 2 times removed	10th cousin 3 times removed	10th cousin 4 times removed	10th cousin 5 times removed
10th Great grandchild	9th Great Grand niece/nephew	1st cousin 10 times removed	2nd cousin 8 times removed	3rd cousin 8 times removed	4th cousin 7 times removed	5th cousin 6 times removed	6th cousin 5 times removed	7th cousin 4 times removed	8th cousin 3 times removed	9th cousin 2 times removed	10th cousin 1 time removed	11th cousin	11th cousin 1 time removed	11th cousin 2 times removed	11th cousin 3 times removed	11th cousin 4 times removed
11th Great grandchild	10th Great Grand niece/nephew	1st cousin 11 times removed	2nd cousin 9 times removed	3rd cousin 9 times removed	4th cousin 8 times removed	5th cousin 7 times removed	6th cousin 6 times removed	7th cousin 5 times removed	8th cousin 4 times removed	9th cousin 3 times removed	10th cousin 2 times removed	11th cousin 1 time removed	12th cousin	12th cousin 1 time removed	12th cousin 2 times removed	12th cousin 3 times removed
12th Great grandchild	11th Great Grand niece/nephew	1st cousin 12 times removed	2nd cousin 10 times removed	3rd cousin 10 times removed	4th cousin 9 times removed	5th cousin 8 times removed	6th cousin 7 times removed	7th cousin 6 times removed	8th cousin 5 times removed	9th cousin 4 times removed	10th cousin 3 times removed	11th cousin 2 times removed	12th cousin 1 time removed	13th cousin	13th cousin 1 time removed	13th cousin 2 times removed
13th Great grandchild	12th Great Grand niece/nephew	1st cousin 13 times removed	2nd cousin 11 times removed	3rd cousin 11 times removed	4th cousin 10 times removed	5th cousin 9 times removed	6th cousin 8 times removed	7th cousin 7 times removed	8th cousin 6 times removed	9th cousin 5 times removed	10th cousin 4 times removed	11th cousin 3 times removed	12th cousin 2 times removed	13th cousin 1 time removed	14th cousin	

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