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**Phelps County Genealogical Society**  
**QUARTERLY**

Published by  
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NEW!!! Web: <http://pcgsrolla.weebly.com>

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**PCGS Quarterly • Volume 30 • Number 3 • August 2014**

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### **PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE**

By Sheila Wood

#### **PLEASE READ!!**

New things have been happening at the Archive Room. One day a person came in the door at the Archive Room and said special delivery. Mike Lusher was the mail man, he donated a projector to be used at our meetings. When we have a speaker they usually don't have a projector to present their program. Now the Society has a projector, a gift from Mike. Thank you ever so much. This is the largest one time donation the Society has ever received.

The next thing was the Society received a \$625.00 grant from the Missouri State Genealogical Society. The money will be used to purchase Hollinger Boxes, to put loose OLD newspapers in these boxes. We have more then these boxes will hold. Thanks Doug Berlin for all your work on this project. Ruth Adair and myself made the trip to Columbia, Mo..., to receive the grant August 2, 2014.

Ralph Green donation his labor of Love to the Society. The shelf was very heavy and Ralph carried it up the stairs himself, I am not much help. Ralph made us a wooden shelf to hold the many single quarterlies the Society have for sale at 10 cent each. When we empty the shelves (which we hope it will be soon) the shelves will used for other books. We know that Ray Green had his hands in this project also.

To clear a matter about the marriage license that the Society has over 4 drawers full, the license have been given out to a family member of the couple that is named on the license for over 30 years. The Society doesn't keep track of who received a license. At one time the license was housed at the St James Library in St James, Mo., and NO control of who took the license. IF YOU have any license that now you have found you have no need for, please return them to the Society and hopeful you will make someone happy.

With the new law, renewal of driver license, women have to have proof of change of name and even divorces. We have lots of request for license for that reason. You can receive the license Free, send a self stamp envelope, if mailing is requested, but we would like a donation for our time researching. Copies for divorces are 50 cents a page, plus postage if mailed.

Check our web-site for new marriage licenses that have been turned back to file. pcsgrolla.weebly.com and there are other listings on this web-site. Look at the top of the page for what you are searching.

Doug Berlin has been getting the small room the Society rents downstairs straighten up. Some old books we received from the county is being recovered and labeled on the outside. Very good job

Our treasure Nancy Krost for 2014 has resigned. We always regret when a person quits the job they were elected to do for a year. There isn't an easy job for an officer. You just put your nose to the grind stone and do your job. Ask questions if you need to. Everyone is willing to help. Doug Berlin has agreed to complete the year.

I have donation two new large chairs and a small used chairs that has rollers, awhile ago. The Society bought a chair from the Phelps County Historical Society at their rummage sale, which has rollers, that makes 4 chairs with rollers. The room has carpet on the floor and most of our chairs DO NOT have rollers. It is so hard to move a chair on carpet without rollers. IF YOU have a chair we could use, the Society would appreciate a donation.

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Special Note from the Editor

**WE NEED SUBMISSIONS PLEASE!!**

I don't have nearly enough submissions half of the time to actually make a full quarterly. I cannot express how important it is for you to submit your stories, without them the Quarterly can't exist. I could find things to fill it sure, but I would much rather hear from all of you.

We have several wonderful members who contribute every time, Garrett Gabel, Doug Berlin, Sheila Wood to name a few. But I'm curious to see some submittals from maybe some of our far away members. How are your families connected to Phelps County?

So if anyone would like to submit a story for the next Quarterly, you can either mail a paper version to the address listed below or email it to either the PCGS e-mail or mine ([juliebear85@hughes.net](mailto:juliebear85@hughes.net)). If you do email and can possibly submit your story in Word format that would be wonderful. If you can't, that's okay too. I can transcribe PDF documents as well.

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**Book Donation**

Colleen Arthur has donated a number of books: Ancestry Service: The Connecticut Nutmegger: Genealogy of the Hand Family & Related Families: Some Farr Island Descendants: Kentucky Marriages 1797-1865: Just Ordinary Folks, by Evelyn Waite: Family Nials-Derrick:. Colleen has another very interesting book to donate after she finishing reading it first.

The Society appreciates books given to the Society, specially the books about the counties around us, which we have six counties that borders us. Thank you Colleen.

**PCGS Officers: 2010 – 2011**

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**Please keep your mailing address current. Send all address changes to our P.O. Box so you won't miss any quarterlies.**

**HELPS COUNTY  
 GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY  
 Research/Archives Room**

Hours of Operation

We keep the research/archives room (7) in the old Phelps County Court House open on Tuesdays from 12:30 to 4:30. We will also open the research room for out of town visitors at other prearranged times.

If you want to visit at another time, please call (573) 364-9597 on Tuesdays from 12:30 to 4:30 or e-mail us at [pcgs@rollanet.org](mailto:pcgs@rollanet.org) to make the necessary arrangements.

We will be happy to see you.

**PCGS Membership**

Current dues are \$18.00 per year.

The membership year runs from January 1 through December 31.

Dues for the following year are payable by November 1, and are past due if not received by January 1.

All members receive four periodicals, and any occasional newsletter that may be published. However, quarterlies will not be mailed unless dues are current.

**PCGS Mailing Address**

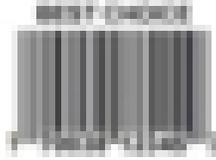
The address of the Phelps County Genealogical Society is Post Office Box 571, Rolla, MO 65402-0571 as shown on all our literature.

PLEASE DO NOT send mail intended for the PCGS to the courthouse or to any other address. Thank you for your cooperation.

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 Phelps County Genealogical Society  
 P.O. Box 571  
 Rolla, MO 65402-0571

**\*\*\*\*\* PCGS NEWS \*\*\*\*\***

**ITEM:** PCGS is still collecting Best Choice Labels. They must include the name Best Choice and the bar code. A sample is shown below:




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**MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES, PHOTOGRAPHS, LETTERS, ETC.**

**FARMER WHO SURRENDERED IN HOLDUP GETS 5 YEARS**

Submitted by Sheila Wood

Arthur Steele, 27 years old farmer of Edgar Springs, Mo., who surrendered to police November 17 and confessed to a holdup of a restaurant seven years ago, was sentenced to five years in the Penitentiary on his plea of guilt to the crime before Circuit Judge Connor yesterday.

Steele gave himself up to a police officer at Compton Avenue and Olive Street, explaining his conscience was bothering him and he was afraid he might commit another robbery because he was hungry. He told the officer he held up Rudolph Hueppauff, proprietor of a restaurant at 521 North Van Deventer Avenue, on the night of July 19, 1928.

The article was from the Rolla Herald, 1943.

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**Mary Sally**

A plain woman and her life from a Civil War childhood to her last years in Montana, and how that life became a working factor in a pioneer community for church and school, for home-making and motherhood that reached far beyond her own family circle, is the theme of this little real life story.

Mary Sally, like hundreds of pioneer wives, may have been unsung when it came to public acclaim, but in the hearts of the neighbors, the boys and girls she befriended and loved along with her own, there was full praise for her devotion to humankind.

So many, like Mary Sally, were women who toiled and wept and built in hope for new places until they saw proud community stature take the place of wilderness. It is these women who deserve to be sainted for their marvelous stamina in the roads of adversity they had to take in their faithful teamwork with their menfolks, to build the west.

Like Mary Sally these women were never happier than when they tied on a clean apron to start a Sunday dinner for guests. A pine wood fire in the cook-stove was a symbol of hospitality that has never been equaled.

It was in May, 1956 that Mary Sally was born in a Missouri county, the first child of William and Nancy and she lived until her 86<sup>th</sup> birthday in 1942 in Western Montana. I shall try to tell her story as she told it to me at different times through the fifty-four years that I knew her.

“The first sweet thing I can remember about Missouri was the smell of the peach trees when they blossomed all pink and pretty. I was five years old when Father went to join Lincoln’s army and fight in the civil war. Mother and my sister and brother, Lissa and Willie and I were left on our little farm. Mother and I would hide our one old horse and our cow deep in the woods and care for them there so that raiders wouldn’t find them.

“When the war was over we went out to the road, through the peach trees each day to watch for Father and then one morning here he came limping and wearing what was left of his blue uniform, for he had finally been liberated from the Anderson prison of the Confederates. We cried together and Mother found clothes of homespun that Father had left when he answered the call to war.

“Life took up where it left off somehow. Father got well again, but we were like so many other folks, poor because of the four years of war. Mother died when I was 16 and so Lissa and I had to do our best for the younger children. Father married a cousin of our mother in a year or so and she was kind and good. Somehow we managed to get a little schooling and a bit of social life in our teens. There was church, our folks were Baptists and two of my uncles were preachers, farming through the week and holding services on Sunday.

“Singing school was a happy part of our lives. The books had ‘shape notes’ and our teachers had tuning forks. We learned to sing ballads and a favorite was ‘Bingen on the Rhine’. I’ll sing part of it for you.”

‘Bingen on the Rhine’ was a touching story of a dying soldier and Mary Sally would sing in her pretty treble, but she never stopped for one verse or two, because her children would beg for her to sing all of the old ballad. She told how she met a young man in the Missouri community, a daring youth of 20 who had come back to the home state after a year or two in Texas, where he had learned the hard way to ride after cattle. He would escort Mary Sally to the singing school and so went their courtship. They were married in June of 1877. His name was James, but she always called him ‘Jim’ and sometimes when she was telling about singing school, Jim would add his good bass voice to the ballads. He had a favorite of his own- ‘The Dying Cowboy’ and Mary Sally would just listen when he sang that dirge of ‘The Lone Prairie’.

Her Texas cowboy was first of all, a farmer, but Missouri could not hold him and so one spring morning in 1885, Jim and Mary and their six children climbed into a covered wago, Jim called ‘Git up’ to his team of sturdy Missouri mules and at the end of a week, they stopped in a pretty Arkansas valley. Another farming venture and hard work. Mary Sally recalled incidents when their simple farm fare was enriched by wild turkey that Jim had killed in the woods.

Sorrow came twofold on that farm and when in the spring of 1888, adventure called again, Jim and Mary Sally left two small graves in a little Arkansas burying ground. (Emmett, four and Bobbie, three, could not survive a cholera infantum epidemic). A sixth son had come to the family and he was a baby in arms when Jim and Mary Sally embarked for Montana on an early immigrant train.

Once settled on a homestead of 160 acres, they began life in a territory and they saw a town come into being in the first year. The next year the territory became a state of the union and by that time their seventh living child, born of the new homestead, was a year old.

Pine forests edged the homestead and there was a lively creek that tumbled down from a lake high in the mountains. Jim and other homesteading neighbors tamed the creek and learned to dig ditches that took its waters to fields and gardens, for this new country was semi-arid. Rainfall had to be supplemented if crops were to be realized after spring seeding. Mary Sally and her good man Jim learned to make the most of the abundant God-given mountain water. Jim built a long flume from the field ditch and he fitted a spout made of two narrow boards, V-shaped, to bring the water right to the kitchen door. Then there was the added blessing of a natural spring just over a hill east of the house to provide the best of ice cold drinking water.

There was a logging camp across the creek from this new homestead and the force of sturdy "lumber jacks" wanting clean shirts and socks every week, were glad to pay a few dollars to make an extra wash-day for this Mother. Neatly ironed and folded, the articles were toted to the camp again by her boys. They brought back dollars for her to slip into her private little bank, an old sugar bowl in the top shelf of the cupboard. This money was treasure saved to pay a neighboring book agent who brought Mary Sally such volumes as "Charming Bible Stories", "Golden Treasury" and "Apples of Gold in Pictures of Silver" for her children. There were classic bits of verse and prose in the books and the Bible stories were all beautifully illustrated. The boys and girls would memorize selections so they could each "speak a piece" on the last-day-of-school programs.

And school. Their McGuffey Readers, Primer, First, Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth, along with the other essential studies, were tolls of education the little women teachers, mainly from Iowa, used so well in imparting a knowledge, however primitive. Head and hearts went into that teaching and made every lesson count for pioneers' children.

Jim and Mary Sally made final proof on their homestead claim and its timbered hills. In the eight years since that long, slow train trip from Arkansas, they had raised wheat and oat crops that Jim out and bound by hand for fall threshing when neighbors would bring their grain to one place for the customer thresher. Mary said the neighbor women would come to help her serve the threshing dinner to maybe a dozen or more hungry harvest hands. There would be fried chicken and roast pork and all kinds of garden vegetables, berries and apple pie, a real holiday dinner served at noon. Apples came from the early "Yellow Transparent" trees they planed that first April time in 1888. There was a strawberry patch and gooseberry and currant bushes and taking it all together in eight years the homestead had become a provident place for this pioneer couple and their eleven children.

In 1896 an opportunity came to trade for another farm with a frame house, so close to the little district school that the children could scamper across a bitter root-covered flat in minutes and they would be home for the noon dinner. Quite a change from the two miles and more down the canyon to town and beyond when lunch pails furnished the noon repast. And Mary Sally saw more of her children through the school week, for that first home meant two extra hours each day to walk to school and no noontime rush home.

There was no doctor within 25 miles of the homestead and all of Mary Sally's Montana-born children, five, were ushered into the world by midwives, kindly neighbor women who would come by wagon or buggy or maybe walk from their homes, night or day to do their best. And Mary Sally said she often went to help her neighbors when babies came or when any trouble broke.

More ditches had to be dug and Jim began to call the new place a "ranch" and he built corrals and pasture fences, planted red clover and more grain fields, expanding his livestock ventures and giving his "womenfolks" happiness by building a new house. By the turn of the century Jim had taken part in town hall meetings as to open range problems. Two sides, the cattle men and the sheep men, fought verbally and sometimes with fists as to which was best.

"The sheep don't hurt the range, it's the cattle that eat the grass right down to the roots", or visa versa; these debates would go along throughout summer months and into the fall. Then along came Forest Reserve rules of the United States Forest Service and Uncle Sam was range boss so the town hall sessions ended. And happy or not the community of one-time homesteaders fell into line. Jim and his boys had trap lines into the hills and family income was helped in the late winter when they shipped their furs, mainly mink, marten and Canadian lynx to fur company markets.

High water in the summer of 1908 brought the first Montana disaster to the family. Their youngest son, Virgil 14, lost his life when a rowboat capsized in the river. Broken hearts must carry on somehow and for Jim and Mary Sally whose older children had married and left the home, this meant another start in life. They took other children into their home, boys and girls whose parents had died and this through a decade or so, made their sorrow less, for they were busy and were needed.

Jim never gave up his love of the hills and he always believed in them as a help to his way of life, his and Mary Sally's ranch life, for they had always teamed. So when the crops were in and ranched life eased up for Jim, he would pack a grubstake, a pick and a shovel, an axe and his gold pan and hie away to a mountain placer claim. There he would wash the sands of a creek bank and with only his faithful shepherd dog for companionship, live like a happy hermit until it was time to tramp the canyon back to the road of civilization. So it went until the November of 1921. Jim and his dog headed homeward after a snow storm. They took a new summer trail out from the placer claim, but four feet of new snow made travel with web snowshoes exhausting. Within a half-mile of the landmark cabin that was his destination for the night, Jim who was nearing 70 years, made a last camp, slept and died. Searchers found his body a few days later and brought him home to Mary Sally.

"Oh, my old darling!," she cried. His grave was made by that of the drowned son in the cemetery they had given to their home town, an acreage in the corner of a pasture. Mary Sally

took up life again determined to stay with the ranch. Members of her family yielded to her wishes and saw to it that she was never alone. Then three years afterward, a son's wife died and once more Mary Sally, now 70, said - "I will mother the children," There were four, three boys and a girl. And mother them she did, until high school years ended and each went away to other communities.

Mary Sally and Jim had parted with their big red clover field south of their ranch home back in the years and a modern school for twelve grades took the place of the little district school. There was little of monetary return for their land but they were grateful for the chance to help develop better schools for the community children. And as the Forest Service expanded and new buildings were needed, more field acres across the road from the school were yielded to progress. Mary Sally lived to see all these changes and she welcomed them as only a pioneer home maker could.

"This is what Jim wanted all through the years, to see our school grown and to see good buildings for the Forest Service," she said and the tears would come in emphasis.

When Jim and Mary Sally as members of the Baptist faith, came to the homestead in 1888 they had seen church services begin the next year in a town hall. After the turn of the century they helped to build a church for the Baptists, another joyful return for community effort.

Through a quarter of a century they worked together. Orchard and garden, grain fields and meadows of hay, good outbuildings for the livestock and for the chickens and ducks and turkeys, all were a part of the place they had started to make their home in 1896 after the homestead years. Shade trees brought from the river woods circled the house and Mary Sally's flower beds, her poppy garden and the rose and lilac bushes kept pace with the crop land in a show of thrifty planning. A composite picture of what love of land and love of home life can bring forth.

Mary Sally lived twenty-one years after her last good bye to her "old darling" Jim. And she sleeps beside him in the home burial ground they had given so long ago to their pioneering community.

The last time I saw their home place every building had been torn away by new owners. The orchard trees had disappeared and only a few of the shade trees remained. Weeds had never been tolerated by Jim and Mary Sally, but now weed growth was all that showed.

No commentary. Maybe some day the old place will live again as a home. And God was good to Jim and Mary Sally in their planning and their help in community building. The school and its grounds in the old-time clover field are a monument for them.

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### Alzy Alonzo & Julia Mae Cook Loughrige Family



Front row left to right: **Bessie Adell Loughrige** (Duncan) (12/1899-8-1974), Father, **Alzy Alonzo Loughrige** (7/1860-8/1932), **Jesse Alonzo Loughrige** (7/1895-4/1965), **George Dewey Loughrige** (11/1899-11/1974), Mother, **Julia Mae Cook Loughrige** (10/1865-5/1933), and baby **Susie Layton Loughrige** (Smith)(Hively)(6/1902-10/1998).

Back row: **Phillip Cook Loughrige** (5/1891-7/1978), **Effie Ellen Loughrige** (Bryant) (3/1885-9/1973), **Oscar Vernon Loughrige** (10/1886-3/1950), **Harry Edward Loughrige** (7/1888-5/1955) **Lula Jane Loughrige** (Sparks) (11/1883-3/1971).

The 1900 Census shows the family living in Arlington Township, Phelps, Missouri. The black cardboard frame that photo was glued to has the name "Stevens Photo Rolla, MO" stamped into the lower right hand corner of the cardboard frame. The reason is unknown for both the fringed ribbon on Alzy's right coat lapel and the occasion for this photo.

Vivian Duncan (Ruegge) remembers stories of her grandfather Alzy being born on a Gasconade river boat. His early life was a rough, tough life. He would direct the logs as they floated down the river to market. These logs ranged from 100 to 1000 at a time. Then he had a large family which became merchants and farmers who were well thought of in the area.

Growing up, Vivian also listened to stories of her great grandparents Phillip and Charity Clementine Klumph Cook, and Julia Mae, one of their 10 children. They were an active, large English family who were engineers for the Frisco Railroad (St. Louis-San Francisco Railroad) which had a train turntable in Newburg, Missouri. At that time it was a busy town with railroad

personnel since it was the end of the line. It would later continue on to Springfield, Missouri and points west.

When Julia Mae was married and living in Newburg, Phelps, Missouri, Vivian and her brother Leon Duncan would take over plates of hot food to her. She smoked a long pipe with a 12-14 inch long stem. Leon would take a puff from this pipe when she was not looking. Grandma Julia Mae seemed to be always dressed in fancy white dresses and was very prissy in her ways.

Source: Picture and above narrative from Vivian Marceline Duncan Ruegge (10/1914-8/2004). She is a daughter of George Roy Duncan Sr (2/1895-1/1972) and Bessie Adell Loughrige Duncan (12/1897-8/1974). She is a granddaughter of Samuel Martin Duncan (7/1858-11/1915) and Martha Ann Deer Duncan (5/1862-5/1903) and a great-granddaughter of Martin A. Duncan (1/1819-2/1884) and Rhoda Withington Duncan (12/1824-6/1878). On Martha's side, Vivian is a great-granddaughter of Andrew Jackson Deer (12/1831-12/1883) and Nancy Ann Ornsby Deer (9/1828-11/1881).

On Vivian's mother's side, she is a granddaughter of Alzy Alonzo Loughrige (7/1860-8/1932) and Julia Mae Cook Loughrige (10/1865-5/1933) and a great-granddaughter of Joseph Wilson Loughrige (9/1826-8/1879) and Lydia Ann Phillips Loughrige (4/1829-7/1906). On Julia's side, Vivian is a great-granddaughter of Phillip Cook (8/1836-3/1909) and Charity Clementine Klumph Cook (9/1841-1/1925)

2009 Compilation: Page by Vivian's nephew Craig Farrar Duncan Sr. (11/1947-?) He is the son of Vivian's brother, George Roy Duncan Jr. (2/1919-9/1966) and Geraldine Fern Farrar Duncan (6/1921-12/2000)

### **Announcement from Garrett Gabel**

Hello Friends & Family, I'm announcing the release of my new totally original local history book on sale now entitled; "Days of Yore," A History of Southern Phelps Co. Mo. 1861-1921. This book includes the Civil War, newspaper articles, obituaries, photographs, priceless family stories, family histories, illustrations, over 500 family names & dozens of long forgotten communities listed. Also includes some Watkins Twp., Dent Co. area articles Softbound, 250 pages in 8x10 format and indexed.

Of special interest to my Jackson & Jackson affiliated families, I'm thrilled to present the story in my book entitled: "I Hope You're Arrested And Hung," a compilation of recently discovered items pertaining to Phillip Jackson's ill-advised service as a Captain in the pro-secession Mo. State Guard during the Civil War in which he was caught and arrested at the skirmish of Douglas Prairie, Gasconade Co. Mo. in Sept. 1861. My book includes various photos & articles pertaining to the Jackson family as well. \$25.00 plus \$5.00 Postage= \$30.00 total. Thank you and enjoy! Regards, Garrett Gabel 18720 State Route T, Newburg, Mo. 65550 e-mail [vessie\\_secesh@yahoo.com](mailto:vessie_secesh@yahoo.com) cell ph# (573) 308-5503

Asper local folks, I have the books on sale at Rolla Books & Toys & Readers Corner in Rolla.

**Marvin Frank Light, Sr.**

# MARVIN FRANK LIGHT SR.



MARVIN FRANK LIGHT SR.  
IS PICTURED HERE WITH  
HIS WIFE, ORA. MARVIN  
SR. WAS THE FIRST-BORN  
SON OF MELVIN  
THEODORE AND MARTHA  
JANE LIGHT, GRANDSON OF  
JAMES ROWE LIGHT AND  
GREAT-GRANDSON OF JESSE  
LIGHT





**YALL COME!**



**MELVIN  
THEODORE  
LIGHT SR.**



LIGHT DESCENDANTS ENJOYING A PICNIC AT "COOL BROOK" L. TO R. - "LITTLE MEL"(MELVIN LIGHT JR.), MELVIN T. LIGHT SR., WALSY LIGHT, CORA ELLEN LIGHT GROFF, DOROTHY ANN GROFF, DOROTHY LIGHT, KEN LIGHT SR, MARTHA ANN LIGHT, JIMMY GROFF.

## Grant from the State



Our own member Doug Berlin, recording secretary & treasure, completed the forms for a Grant from the Missouri State Genealogical Society at Columbia, Missouri. We were requested to send a representative to their annual meeting. Ruth Adair and myself attended this meeting. I made a speech prepared by Doug Berlin. The place of the meeting was in a lovely place called Stoney Creek Hotel & Conference Center at Columbia, Mo. Now, the Grant was for Hollinger boxes for loose old newspapers. Since the Grant was sent in we have acquired more loose newspaper from the Phelps County Historical Society. Doug states "we just can't say NO" . I don't think we can fit another idea in the vault after this project is completed., but I bet we try. The oldest newspaper in this collection is a 1910 issue of the Rolla Times, followed by a 1919 issue of the Rolla Herald. All but 18 of these 184 newspapers are over 50 years old. The Phelps County Genealogical Society received a check for \$625.00.

The picture is of Doug Berlin and the check we received for a large project. Thanks to Doug for his hard work and acquiring this Grant.

## **Two Stones in Two Different Cemeteries**

Submitted by Sheila Wood

I will start at the beginning, and then you will understand how I found this information. A cousin called me and a friend of hers wanted some information about Oscar Glover, the man had pitcher with Oscar's name on it and Rolla, Missouri on the pitcher. But he bought the pitcher from another state. So I started researching and I found Oscar Glover in my data base of Goodall Cemetery, on the old stone is just a birth date. Why this stone was put up so long ago and the person was not dead I have no idea. But Find A Grave had a death date the same as the birthday, (which may have been removed by now). There is another stone for Oscar Glover in the Rhea cemetery. This must of come about by his second wife, her family is buried at Rhea, so that is where he was buried and a nice stone.

Obit: Former Rolla Area Man Dies in Illinois: Oscar Glover of Monticello, Ill. A former resident of the Rhea community, south of Rolla, died in a Jacksonville, Ill., hospital yesterday evening.

Survivors include his widow, Mrs. Ruth light Glover of the home, three sons, and a brother, Earl Glover of Ponca City, Okla.

Funeral arrangements are incomplete, but will be under the direction of the Null & Son Funeral Home, with burial in the Rhea Cemetery. March 17, 1963, Rolla Daily News. Doesn't help researchers to find the right burial grounds when there are two stones, if we could get people just to put up one stone would help, but TWO.

### **Phelps County Missouri** **Old Marriage Licenses/Certificates**

#### **The old marriage licenses/certificates below** **may be claimed by a descendant of the participants.**

For many years Phelps County kept on file the part of the marriage license submitted by the minister or justice for filling with the county. A number of years ago, they began returning that copy after the marriage was recorded and also began giving away the old licenses from the past. Many were claimed at that time. Later, the remaining licenses were given to the Phelps County Genealogical Society so that we might find the right family who would like to have them. Many have been returned to their families the past few years, but still some remain.

All you need to do to claim the license of your ancestor is send a No. 10 (approx. 4-1/2 x 9-1/2 inches) self addressed stamped envelope (SASE) with one first class stamp. The licenses will be given away on a first come, first served basis, so I hope you will understand if someone has already claimed the license you are interested in. The address is:

Phelps County Genealogical Society  
PO Box 571  
Rolla, MO 65402-0571

If information was given regarding the residence of either bride or groom, other than Phelps County, I listed the city, county, or state as noted. Also, if any other pertinent information was given regarding ages, parents, guardians, etc., that too was listed in the "Other" column. Often this information had to be continued on the next line.

### **1940**

Arado, John J.	Lenz, Louise A.	5-Oct-40
Baechle, Clarence	Dannaman, Wilma L.	1-Aug-40
Baker, Carl P.	Hampton, Lola N.	25-Sep-40
Barnes, Robert E.	DeShaney, Hazel	29-Jun-40
Baum, Denver G.	Morton, Dorothy C.	12-Oct-40
Baxter, William E.	Sexton, Lucille I	3-Aug-40
Bellotte, James A.	Nabor, Bernadena	30-Dec-40
Bennett, L.J.	Kinsey, Kathryn	30-Jun-40
Bethel, Glenn	Murrell, Myree	15-Oct-40
Brandon, Edgar J.	Pepperworth, Iva	23-Nov-40
Brengar g, Vernon E. J.	Leykan, Ruth M.	22-Sep-40
Brewster, Walter L.	Witte, Pearl A.	21-Sep-40
Brown, Elva E.	Crabdree, Doris E.	11-May-40
Bunch, Howard T.	Masterson, Mildred	30-Dec-40
Burgener, O.H.	Gregory, Hazel	14-Nov-40
Callison, Lewis	Machen, Ann	7-Jul-40
Cashen, Patrick	Markhan, Dorothy	15-Oct-40
Coffelt, Lawrence A.	Banker, Virginia	29-Apr-40
Coiner, George P.	Banks, Mary K.	18-Jul-40
Conaway, Charles	Almo, Beulah	22-Feb-40
Coultaz, Robert	Shelton, Donna M.	28-Aug-40
Cuffel, Clairence E.	Taylor, Lois M.	11-May-40
Delk, Charles W.	Mainard, Ruth	23-Dec-40
Douglas, John	Parker, Martha	31-May-40
Driver, Dewey	Edgman, Velma	12-Dec-40
Dudley, Kenneth C.	Kingston, Gladys E.	14-Oct-40
Dutton, Donnell W.	Muilenberg, Ruth	23-Nov-40
Ferris, Marion B.	Chrystal, Laura M.	10-Feb-40
Fishback, Woodson W.	Ferguson, Mildred V.	16-Nov-40
Follmer, Anton	Neuberth, Elsie	31-Aug-40
Frampton, Sidney D.	Jameson, Mary E.	10-Oct-40
Garrison, James D.	Coil, Eileen	8-Jan-40
Genthon, Felix	Lorts, Ruth	8-Nov-40
Gerber, Olin H.	Heldreth, L.Mae	7-Dec-40
Germer, John L.	Dillon, Marie S.	17-Aug-40
Gorbelt, John M.	Rook, Leona	7-May-40
Grandstaff, Carl	Hedrick, Marie	22-Jun-40
Grogan, Gilbert	Nielsen, Alma	1-Jul-40
Gruhala, John	Sika, Helen	20-Jan-40
Hainline, Benjain	Ruckman, Mary	6-Dec-40

Hammond, Bernard L.	Karrick, Anna F.	14-Sep-40
Harmon, Ross	Boian, Helen	3-Sep-40
Harrison, Robert	Ford, Hilda	10-Aug-40
Hassett, William O.	Eatherton, Mildred	2-Nov-40
Hicks, Steve	Trask, Oma	10-Apr-40
Hite, James L.	Hayden, Edith	8-Sep-40
Holmes, Henry J.	Canfield, Jean A.	12-Aug-40
Hopwood, Norman	Jackson, Iva M.	31-Aug-40
Howland, George W.	Warren, Beulah M.	23-Mar-40
Hull, Clifford C.	Howe, Mildred E.	23-Dec-40
Jarrett, Archie A.	Waldorf, Vera M.	23-Mar-40
Jenkins, Claud E.	Leek, Florence	3-Feb-40
Johnson, Johnie D.	Broyles, Sarah I.	46 Mar 40
Kaford, Lawrence E.	Billingsly, Mary E.	11-Oct-40
Kendbinder, LeRoy	Duncan, Mary	16-Mar-40
Kistener, John	Rradcliffe, Maye	14-Dec-40
Kosmos, Steve	Mallett, Hazel L.	17-Aug-40
Kunkel, Philip G.	Lilley, Rezilla M.	2-Aug-40
Kwiatkowski, Stanley	Woodworth, Mary E.	28-May-40
Land, Harry O.	Mueller, Luella C.	23-Dec-40
Lane, James	Ray, Florence	14-Dec-40
Lathrop, Harry F.	Harper, Renee	17-Jun-40
Lebbetter, Felix M.	Engleman, Glenna A.	31-Aug-40
Lippies, Arthur A.	Hinrich, Georgia M.	26-Jun-40
Logan, William F.	Parkinson, Thelma	14-Jun-40
Lubbert, Francis J.	Hunt, Ester M.	14-Jun-40
Lutz, Walter O.	Werkmeister, Virginia	11-Oct-40
Mahaney, Ivan	Wilson, Mae	19-Apr-40
Maise, Clemens R.	Peterson, Marie	19-Nov-40
Mansfield, Roy	Bain, Nellie M.	10-Apr-40
McCann, Leonard H.	Wilson, Marie C.	12-Jan-40
McClenan, John R.	Lange, Bernice	11-Dec-40
McClendon, Everette	Crossland, Flossie	15-Jan-40
McCrae, Fletcher T.	Smith, Betty M.	23-Nov-40
McFarland, Rolland W.	Courson, Juanita M.	28-Dec-40
McGuire, Leon W.	Ritter, Winifred A.	14-May-40
McMahon, Robert G.	Lowery, Helen	21-Dec-40
Mercer, Claude L.	Cronin, Sadie E.	22-Jul-40
Meyer, Fred H.	Mittrucker, Leonite C.	30-Nov-40
Morrison, Walter C.	Horwitz, Sylvia	11-Jul-40
Muldoon, Laurence	McCarthy, Margaret	19-Oct-40
Muldoon, Richard E.	Mossop, Elizabeth C.	8-Aug-40
Newton, Walton	Garver, Celestie M.	6-Jan-40
Orthwein, Robert B.	Meyer, Madeline	21-Sep-40
Parkinson, Winston L.	Brown, Norma I.	10-Jan-40
Perrigo, Lee A.	Barr, Elizabeth	27-Jul-40

Poulson, Clifford C.	Laughlin, Helen	14-Oct-40
Roberts, George L.	Hanson, Marie	11-Sep-40
Roberts, Joe	Holstein, Helen S.	14-Jan-40
Roehrs, Joseph W.	Herron, Opha C.	3-Jan-40
Rolen, Lewis F.	Diver, Gertrude	21-May-40
Rosenberg, Harry	Hartman, Marjorie	31-Jan-40
Roux, Joseph P.	Pirtle, Mary R.	1-Jul-40
Saulmon, Angus L.	Medcalf, Nelle	15-Feb-40
Schafluetzel Raymond	Faulstitch, Lorraine	5-Jul-40
Schappe, Elmer A.	Screamer, Anna M.	27-Mar-40
Sharer, Porter	Boehlow, ? Grace	10 Aug 40
Shelton, George	Hayes, Clara	30-Mar-40
Shepherd, Garland	Baldwin, Marie	22-Sep-40
Skinner, Lawrence D.	Crandle, Imogene	3-Jun-40
Skinner, Wilbur H.	Elsner, Minnie E.	27-Jul-40
Smith, Ralph,	Hainline, Gladys	20-Nov-40
Steimke, Seimke?Frank Jr.	Baur, Mildred	17-Aug-40
Stevens, Richard	Zitnik, Ella	4-Sep-40
Steward, Ben	Yeager, Irene I.	26-Sep-40
Stewart, Eften J.	Gilgore, Helen V.	8-Feb-40
stewart, Harvey A.	Tinnell, Hannah M.	8-Feb-40
Stinson, James	Selle, Helen	23-Mar-40
Stocks, Roy	Rice, Iola M.	17-Jun-40
Taylor, James E.	Hubbard, Theresa F.	21-Sep-40
Taylor, Phillip M.	Pitchford, Louise M.	4-Jun-40
Thibodean, Walter	Merideth, Hettie	20-Sep-40
Todd, Paul	Eads, Lucille	20-Jul-40
Tyson, Leonard	Boyd, Norma	1-Sep-40
Verner, Henry C.	Probasco, Louise B.	1-Aug-40
Walker, Frank	George, Oleta	2-Mar-40
Watkins, Harold	Stevens, Christine	2-Mar-40
Wehmeier, ClarenceT.	Kienker, Alice B.	19-Apr-40
Welter, Theodore F.	Wahl, Dolly	3-Jul-40
White, Dannie	Mannix, Marjorie	19-Oct-40
Whitten, Floyd H.	Fesser, Beulah D.	12-Oct-40
Wieghard, H.C.	McClain, Thelma	1-Dec-40
Wilson, Jerome	Perkins, Eva L.	26-Jun-40

### **1941**

Ashlock, James S.	Whitworth, Brooxie H.	10-Mar-41
Ball, Malcolm W.	Middlemas, Idabelle	23-Feb-41
Blue, Joe	Slawson, Hazel	4-Mar-41
Bowman, Charles W.	Suiter, Nita	15-Feb-41
Burbaum, Homer	Malan, Hazel	26-Jan-41
Burke, Arthur, W.	Furing, Tilda C.	24-Feb-41
Carter, Aroby	Christie, Zola	25-Jan-41

Dalrymple, Clifford E.	Woolow, Ruby	7-Mar-41
Dunsmore, Ivan K.	Burnett, Ardrella	29-Mar-41
Elston, Thomas J.	Reeder, Muriel V.	4-Jan-41
Foley, Francis W.	Buchmeier, Pearl M.	10-Mar-41
Foolney, James	Cochran, Betty B.	22-Mar-41
Fortney, James D.	Cochran, Betty B.	22-Mar-41
<b>Foss, Maurice</b>	Gilbert, Mary E.	11-Feb-41
Gafford, Jack	Claxton, Juanita	11-Feb-41
Hammons, Carl	Buffington, Verjean	1-Mar-41
Henry, Bert C.	Carroll, Jewell	1-Feb-41
Hoffmeier, Earnest	Newman, June	29-Mar-41
Hynes, Lloyd	Pope, Sherleey	17-Feb-41
Ishmael, Jakie	Kemper, Martha	26-Feb-41
Kerr, Doyle	McCoy, Sarah	20-Jan-41
Kinger, F. Eugene	Binder, Eva M.	12-Feb-41
Klein, Ray	Vandervoort, Pauline	4-Mar-41
Logan, Leon	Johnson, Oletha	25-Mar-41
Lucas, Albert	Dillmar, Autumn	20-Mar-41
Maltby, Lee F.	Brown, Lottie E.	22-Mar-41
Mc Graw, Lester	Janice, Sally	27-Feb-41
McCubbins, Ralph	Brown, Arlene	3-Mar-41
Niemiller, Marvin E.	Hertlein, Lorna N.	6-Feb-41
Parke, Harry J.	Johnson, Helen E.	1-Jan-41
Parrish, Mandly J.	Asbell, Mildred	10-Mar-41
Peddiford, Alfred H.	Wright, Grace	15-Feb-41
Petersen, John W.	Dawson, Mary M.	6-Feb-41
Pheasant, Robert C.	Hinson, Minnie	18-Jan-41
Place, Clyde L.	Kirschbaun, Marjorie M.	4-Mar-41
Plank, Cletus	Allsman, Muriel	29-Mar-41
Ramori, Domenic	Luck, Daphna	25-Jan-41
Ritter, Mark	Carroll, Eva	8-Mar-41
Roark, Raymond	Hicks, Beatrice	17-Jan-41
Rosenberger, Ralph L.	Rowlison, Edith E.	27-Mar-41
Sarver, Merle M.	Oaker, Norma M.	3-Mar-41
Schmidt, Henry J.	Conaway, Isabell M.	26-Feb-41
Shankland, John H.	Setue? Freida	12-Mar-41
Shiron, John W.	Barksdale, Marrietta F.	10-Mar-41
Skinker, John H.	Schulz, Edna	20-Feb-41
Swindel, Chester E.	Goodon, Emma E.	6-Mar-41
Taylor, William E.	Smith, Mary K.	7-Mar-41
Trenary, Robert	Craig, Birdena	13-Feb-41
Turken, Edward	Stutzer, Dorothy	25-Jan-41
Walsh, John L.	Walsh, Glenna Mrs	6-Jan-41
Walter, Dale	Kratz, Loretta	14-Feb-41
Ward, Maurice E.	Hawn, Grayce M.	21-Feb-41
Woodward, Wayne	German, Coral	8-Mar-41



This picture was taken 15 Jun 2014, celebrating the 80th birthday of Sheila Wood and some of her genealogy friends. Back row is Dorothy James, VP., Ruth Adair Corr. Secretary, Sandra Karmann, member and volunteers at the Archive Room, First row: Sheila Wood and Brenda Lehnhoff, good friend.

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**“And to Think I Saw it on Eighth Street!”**

(A Self Guided Tour of Old Town Rolla in the Late 1800s)

Submitted by Garrett Gabel

Rolla, Mo. was not unlike other towns in the respect of rough and tumble incidents and characters. In nearly every old town (and present day cities) there was the “areas to avoid.” In Rolla, the two areas most spoke of was Rolla Street going out towards “Wyman Hill” and West Eighth street, aka “Whiskey Row”. The Crandall House Hotel and four saloons were strategically placed on the north side of Eighth street near the railroad depot towards the business district on Pine street. Anyone on that street had to be always prepared to share it with staggering drunks, rats, fast-moving teams of horses or rooting hogs. The numbers of men led astray on that street would likely be astronomical if it could be tallied. Below are a few articles from the last 1800s that describe conditions and sights that one would experience in old town Rolla.

Rolla Weekly Herald; May 21, 1874-- A man created a sensation on our streets last week. With a bag thrown over his shoulder and a jew’s harp to his lips, he perambulated the streets, discoursing some as lively tunes as could be played on that instrument. He acted as though he might be an escaped patron of some lunatic asylum.

Rolla Weekly Herald; May 6, 1875-- A one-armed fiddler was in town this week, and the manner in which he could play “The Arkansaw Traveler” and other pieces was a wonder. He held the bow with one leg, and sawed the fiddle across it with his one hand, producing excellent music.

Rolla Weekly Herald; July 1, 1875-- A sorry looking man from the rural districts was in town last Saturday trying to sell four or five young skunks which he had caught. But he found that the skunk business was not very brisk in Rolla. This gentleman evidently belongs to that brave and enterprising class of people we hear so much about, who will do anything before they'll starve.

Rolla Weekly Herald, July 1, 1875-- Three or four Negroes who were loafing around Demuth & Malcolm's store last Monday received a hint to be-stake themselves to other quarters. A bucket of cold water was thrown on them from above, which was probably the first water they had had on them for some time. They didn't take the hint however. What a pity it is they can't enjoy their freedom with molestation!

Phelps Co. New Era, March 18, 1876-- A good deal of amusement was elicited the other day by the rival wags of eighth street. The gutter from Sample's corner to Squire Stiff's office is very slough of Despond and was ornamented by the denizen's resident near it's slippery banks, with various warning to unwary pedestrians. The first sign reads "No Bottom." Another was emblazoned on it a skull and cross bones and makes one shudder at the thought of Kuklux. A third announces that "Fishing tackle is to rent. Apply to the street committee." And yet another indication of danger was made up of pieces of wood, shaped like a man's body. A false face giving it the appearance of a regular block head. A pair of inverted boots suggested that some poor unfortunate had taken the fatal plunge--body and breeches, stuck in the mud. A horrid picture of a coffin adorned another finger post; but the most melancholy suggestion was conveyed by a rusty brown old hat almost submerged in front of The Old Dominion, with a placard above it expressing the hope of "A rise on resurrection day!" In consequence of the care taken by the humane, in the vicinity of this yawning chasm, no casualties have as yet occurred, though several narrow escapes have been made. May we never look upon it's like again!

Phelps Co. New Era, March 25, 1876-- We have been under the painful necessity, as humane act, to take two individuals home who we found lying dead drunk in the snowy streets incapable of locomotion or thought. Surely those who sell these people whiskey should see that they did not freeze to death.

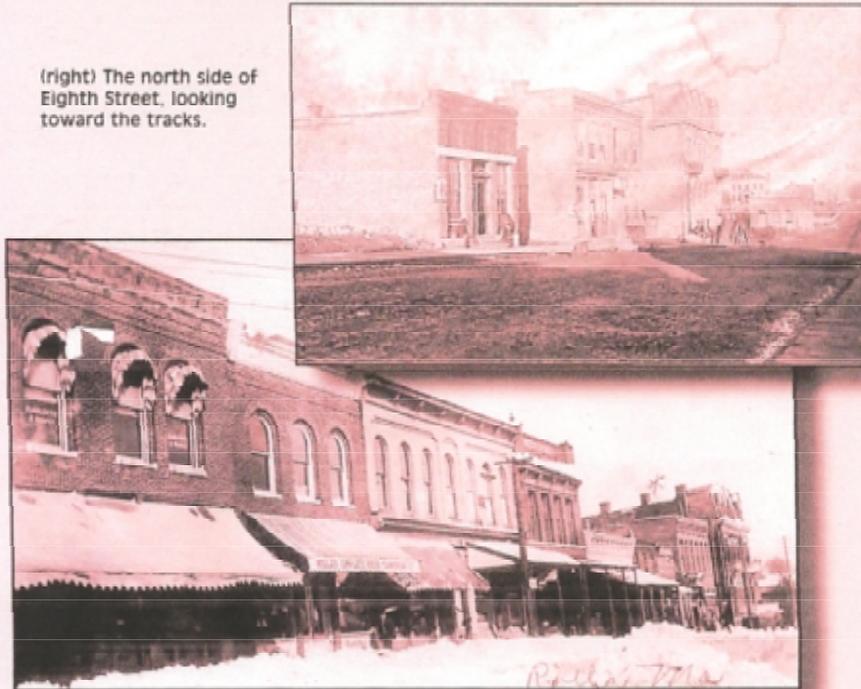
Rolla Weekly Herald, August 17, 1876-- The event on Pine Street last Monday was the antics of an ox team, which ran against the lamp post, dashed down 8<sup>th</sup> Street, where they were brought to a standstill. They were very spirited bovines.

Phelps Co. New Era, December 28, 1878-- "Fight on X-Mas Day"-- On Wednesday afternoon last about 4 o'clock, C.C. "Pony" Evans, Shan. Mroman, Burr Evans and Oscar Goodman went into Lang's saloon and attacked Louis Krieling; Chas. Totsch and Jno. Schnebelin interfered and then a free fight occurred in which chairs, billiard cues and other weapons were made use of. The result of it was that Pony and Burr Evans and Jno. Schnebelin got badly used up and the others have some contusions of the head, face, etc. After the fight was over Morman, Burr Evans and Oscar Goodman came back to the front of the saloon and commenced to make threatening demonstrations, breaking the windows with their fists and attempting to throw beer kegs through the sash. It was a disgraceful premeditated row on the part of the assailants and Krieling and his friends were doing nothing more than protecting themselves and it is an outrage that the Herald should make it appear as though Totsch, Krieling and Schnebelin were doing more than protecting themselves from a pre-concerted murderous assault. Some think that from the large number of the temperance society, both male and female that were on Eighth Street, at such an unusual hour for a crowd to be there that it was concocted by some of the members of the temperance society, to which organization everyone of the parties who made the assault have been or remembers and it is still further stated that when they were trying to throw the beer kegs through the windows that Jas. D. Liversay interfered to prevent them from doing so and that Dunlap the itinerant lecturer who is in the city at present shouted to Livesay to let them alone. Taking all these facts together and then the facts that the Herald, the temperance organ, trying to make it appear as though they had got drunk in Lang's saloon and

kicked up a row there, when the facts are that they got most of their whiskey at a drug store in this town that seems to be under the especial protection of the so-called temperance people from the manner in which they patronize it and it's immunity from prosecution for violation of the liquor laws.

Rolla Weekly Herald, September 8, 1881-- A prominent physician from Licking, arrived in our city Sunday and since his arrival has been enjoying a most disgusting and deplorable drunk. Yesterday morning he was found wallowing in a hog-pen in the rear of Mr. P. O'Brien's residence, in a condition much more filthy than the inmates of that usual but at the same time not very ornamental establishment. He and the hogs were having a jolly time until the city marshal stepped in and put a stop to the debauchee. He was locked up in a calaboose until he sobers up, but the hogs were allowed to go free.

(right) The north side of Eighth Street, looking toward the tracks.



## "Whiskey Row"

"The block of Eighth Street from the railroad depot to Pine Street led to the business district. The string of saloons on Eighth Street between the railroad tracks and Pine Street was known as "Whiskey Row" during its rowdy days. The Baltimore Hotel is the largest building in this 1908 postcard of the north side of Eighth Street. The fourth building from the left (now T.J.'s Bar and Grill), built in 1881, is the oldest structure in downtown Rolla in" 2007.

John F. Bradbury, Jr., Rolla The Old Town (St Louis: C. Bradley Publishing, Inc., 2002), pp. 17,39.

### **Miller Township Established**

[A continuation of “Phelps County’s Changing Boundaries” researched by Doug Berlin, as published in previous issues of the PCGS Quarterly]

On December 3, 1872 the County Court created a new township from portions of Rolla and Arlington Townships. “it is ordered that a new municipal township be erected and established in this County out of territory embraced in Arlington and Rolla Townships and to contain all of Township 38 Range 8 except Sections 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, & 36; and all of Township 38 Range 9 in Phelps County east of the Gasconade River except Sections 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, & 36. Said Township to be called Miller Township.”

“The boundaries to be commencing at the north east corner of Section 1 in Township 38 Range 8 West running west along section line between Townships 38 & 39 to the Gasconade River, thence southerly up the Gasconade River to the section line between sections 30 and 31 in Township 38 Range 9, thence east along said line to the Township line between Range 7 and 8 thence north to the place of beginning.”<sup>1</sup>

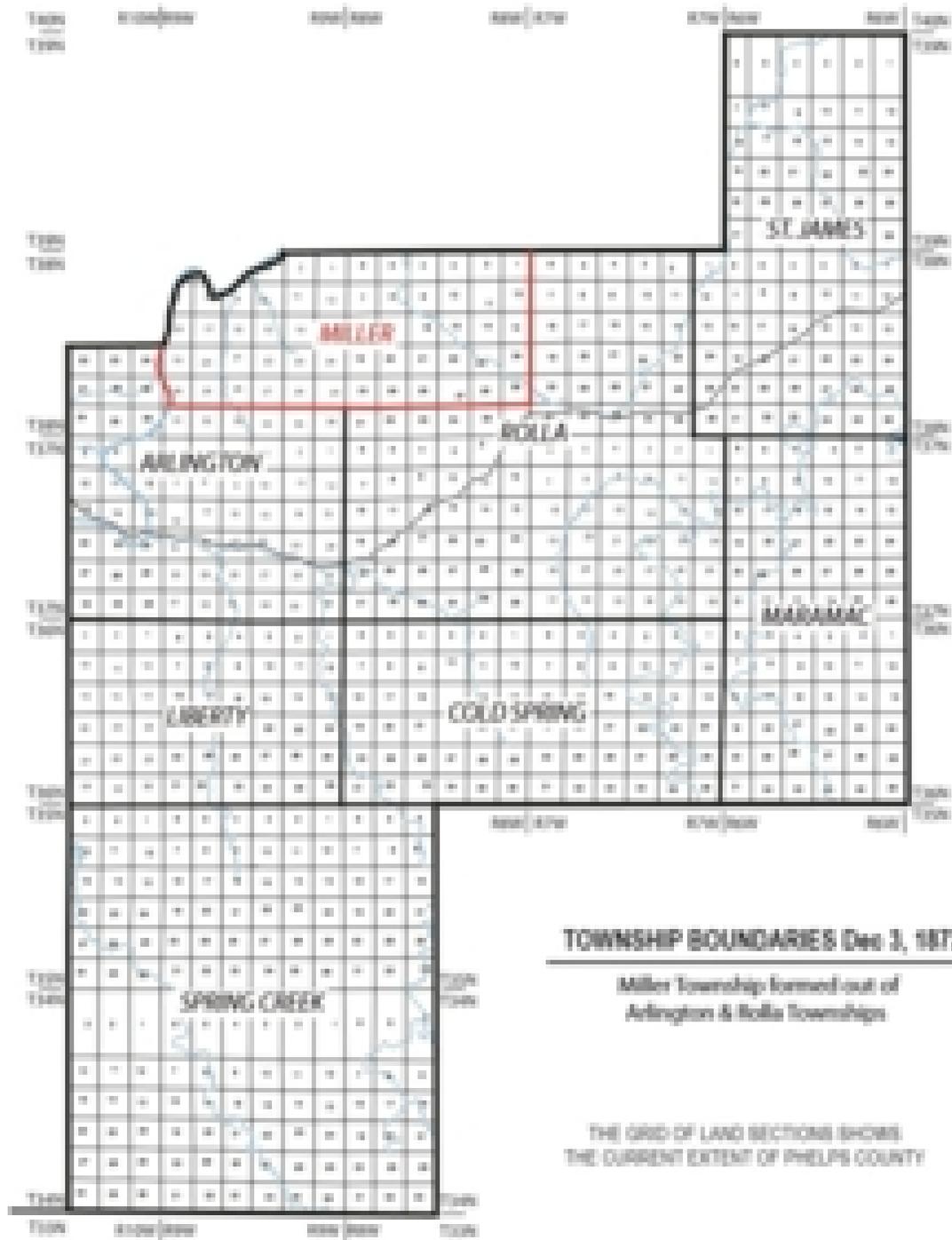
There is nothing in the County Court Journal to give any indication why the County Court decided to establish another township. Did the voters request another township? Did the County Court have some other reason? The Statutes for several editions had a very simple statement about changing township boundaries,

“Section 1. Each county court may divide the county into convenient townships, and, as occasion may require, erect new townships, subdivide townships already established, or better township lines.”<sup>2</sup> Thus it appears the County Court could change township boundaries for whatever reason the Court saw fit.

#### FOOTNOTES

<sup>1</sup> Phelps County Court Journal Volume C page 593, Dec 3, 1872, also Rolla Weekly Herald Dec 12, 1872 p. 3 col. 3 to help interpret some of the handwriting in the Journal.

<sup>2</sup> Revised Statues of Missouri 1866, page 247. Similar to the earlier Revised Statutes of Missouri 1855 Vol II Chapter 49 Section 1 page 1537 except the final phrase gave the County Court the power to alter township lines, while the 1866 statutes said to better township lines.



## Queries

Submitted by Sheila Wood

Donna Zurheide phone number 636-326-9296 or e-mail [donna.zurheide@yahoo.com](mailto:donna.zurheide@yahoo.com) is requesting any information about Charles Albert Donohue son of Andrew Jackson Donohue. He was born 1890/1891. He died in St Louis, Mo. 3 Apr 1973. (The state of Missouri doesn't have births recorded till 1910, so no help in that area).

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Grant Smith—e-mail-- [sarsmith3@comcast.net](mailto:sarsmith3@comcast.net) I have worked with this man for years and I couldn't figure out why would someone have a funeral a year after the person had died? So now we have the answer. sw **This is Smitty remarks.** I did find out from my Great Grandmother, Oney;s application for a War Pension that Joel (Smith) died in 1886, and not 1885!!! All the information I had, showed 1885. I have the Obit of Joel and his funeral was held in 1886. I could not figure out why that happened a year later. Now I know why. They had the date of his death wrong. One of my relatives put in the Phelps Book he married Oney on Feb 4, 1839, it was really Feb 20, 1840. I have a copy of the marriage license. She said he served in the Civil War. Again wrong, he served in the Mexican War of 1846 and 1847. He died in 1886, not 1885 like the book, Phelps County Heritage. The information was given by a Mrs. Gordon Dunivan, a cousin somewhere down the line. She was wrong on every date of what really happened. I do not know if I can that corrected or not. I am surprised how much information is incorrect. I guess that is why it is called "Genealogy"—right!!!!

The Society doesn't check stories or dates submitted for printing. We just hope the person submitting the information knows what they are submitting. But we do take correction sw

---

Laura Breeden e-mail [laura-breeden@sbcglobal.net](mailto:laura-breeden@sbcglobal.net) is researching the Breckenridge surname and need some assistance. Her husband 2<sup>nd</sup> great grandmother Malissa/Melissa Breeden married a Charles O. Breckenridge in 1879 Maries County. The marriage was short lived and they had a son, her husband great grandfather Alfred Breeden. They have been told that the marriage was annulled by Charles Breckenridge's family and that the Breckenridge's were a famous political family. Information provided to us was that Charles was in Phelps County conducting family business when he met Melissa. Since marriage was short, she gave Alfred the Breeden family name. (Melissa Breckenridge married William C. Johnston 1 April 1888 in Maries Co. Mo. My Breeding researcher said that the Breeden's didn't like the name and changed it to Breckenridge sw)

If you know anything about this family let Laura know, she has hit a brick wall.

---

Don Pruitt is researching information about a criminal case for R.B. Pruitt. I found his information in book 6 Circuit Court. December 1938 term. Don's e-mail is [4agramp48@att.net](mailto:4agramp48@att.net)

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Wanda Blackwell is requesting information about Joseph Dyer. He is buried in Miller Cemetery, Phelps Co. Mo. Joseph Dyer family came to Phelps Co. in Oct. 1860 from Grainger Co., TN and settled north of Rolla on HH. Wanda's phone is 573-308-0004 or e-mail [blachw@fidnet.com](mailto:blachw@fidnet.com).

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Vauna Stahl, P.O. Box 654, Kincaid, Il. 62540, phone 217-237-2572, e-mail [vaunas@consolidated.net](mailto:vaunas@consolidated.net) is a new member and is researching a lot of the Society members families. Fore, Stogsdill, Harris, Brookshire, Masterson.

## PERIODICALS

Phelps County Genealogical Society  
 P.O. Box 571  
 Rolla MO 65402-0571

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